The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1889. PRICE FIVE CENTS

Geo. DeWald & Company.

There is no item in the line of gentlemen's Furnishing Goods that has become more popular than the Celebrated

PEARL WHITE SHIRT.

Sold in this city Only by

GEORGE -:- DEWALD

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Concise, Simple, Clear, Liberal.

J. E. OHNHAUS,

AGENT, ROOMS 19 and 20 PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK,

BOSTON TEA STORE.

20 West Berry Street.

Watermelons.
Peaches.
Red and Black Raspberries.
Fresh Vegetables.
Extra sugar cured hams.
The Finest Coffee Sold.

SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER.

All the Latest Styles in Fancy Bosoms and French Flannels. All Flannels are shrunken before they are cut. Satisfaction guaranteed.

P. G. KUTTNER,

july 20-3m] 144 CALHOUN ST.

J. E. WAUGH, D. D. S.,

Dental Office in Shoaff's Gallery,

21 W. BERRY St,

CHICAGO MARKETS.

CHICAGO, July 20.—Wheat: July, 79⅝; August, 77⅛; September, 77¼; December, 79⅜@¼. Corn: July, 35⅝@⅞; August, 35¼; September, 35⅝@36; October, 36¼. Oats: July, 21½; August, 21⅛@¼; September, 21⅛@22. Pork: July, $11.15; August, $11.17½; September, $11.25. Lard: July, $6.22½; August, $6.25; September, $6.35; October, $6.35. Short ribs: July, $5.57½; August, $5.57½@5.60; September, $5.55; October, $5.62½.

Reduction on Limburg Cheese.

Best quality reduced to 8c pound.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Summer coats and vests of every description for less than half price, at the Sacrifice Sale of Sam, Pete & Max. 19-tf

Get your old tin roofs coated with pure "Trinadad Asphalte." The best Roof Paint in the world. It is cheap and will out last any roof paint in the world. Leave orders with the Osborn Remington Co., D. H. Lawton, Manager, Room 19, Pixley-Long Block.

6 tf.

Eggs Down 2c Dozen.

Fresh Eggs, 12c dozen.
Best Butter, 12c; good, 8c pound.
Best Ohio Factory Cheese, 8c pound.

FRUIT HOUSE.

For a good day's pleasure go to the first Grand Annual Excursion of the Knights of the Golden Eagle on July 25 to Warsaw. Good music and dancing all day.

D. H. Lawton, manager of the Osborn Remington company, has contracted to [illegible] of the floors of the new Diamond [illegible] at Wabash. It

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Pauncefote Takes an Important Agreement to England—The President Rewards an Indiana Man.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—Sir Julian Pauncefote takes back with him, it is reported, a rough draft of an agreement between Great Britain and this country, covering the Canadian and Behring sea question, which if consummated, will settle them for some time to come. It is the result of his conferences with Secretary Blaine, and will be submitted to Lord Salisbury for suggestions.

The president to-day made the following appointments:

M. M. Hurley, of Indiana, to be third auditor of the treasury.

J. H. Franklin, of Kansas, to be deputy second auditor of the treasury.

John F. Esconbach, of Ohio, to be supervising inspector of steam vessels for the Seventh district, Cincinnati.

Charles M. Levy, of California, to be appraiser of merchandise in the district of San Francisco, Cal.

James J. Dickerson, of Texas, United States marshal for the eastern district of Texas.

Milton C. Elstner, of Louisiana, United States attorney for the western district of Louisiana.

To be collectors of customs: Franklin B. Moss, of Massachusetts, for the district of Barnstable, Mass.; William Gaston Henderson, of Mississippi, for the district of Pearl River, Miss.; N. Cuney Wright, of Texas, for the district of Galveston, Texas; Henry DeB. Clay, of Virginia, for the district of Newport News, Va.

To be collectors of internal revenue: James D. Brady, of Virginia, for the Second district of Virginia; Henry S. McCall, of Virginia, for the Sixth district of Virginia; Joseph W. Burke, of Texas, for the Third district of Texas.

Consuls: Evans Blake, of Illinois, at Crefeld; Henry C. Fisk, of Vermont, at St. Johns, Quebec; Jasper P. Bradley, of West Virginia, at Southampton; Eugene O. Fechet, of Michigan, at Piedras Negras; Archibald J. Sampson, of Colorado, at Paso Del Norte; Horace E. Pugh, of Indiana, at New Castle, Eng.

Jos. G. McPheeters was to-day appointed postmaster at Bloomington, Ind.

The president, accompanied by Mrs. Harrison and Pivate Secretary Halford, left Washington for Deer Park on the 3 o'clock Baltimore and Ohio train this afternoon.

OHIO EMBEZZLERS.

The Auditor and Treasurer are Both Short.

LEBANON, O., July 20.—This place has been in a whirl of excitement since Saturday last, when Al. Graham, the county auditor disappeared. About the middle of last week it became known that Auditor Graham had overdrawn his accounts $50,000.

It has also been discovered that the county treasurer is a defaulter to the amount of $13,000.

It is quite sure others are guilty and cognizant of what was going on and will be arrested.

A competent authority says no one will be surprised if when the bottom is reached it is found that the county has been embezzled out of $250,000.

The treasurer's office is closed and no taxes are being received or bills paid. Graham has been one of the most popular men in this section of the state.

STRANGLED THEIR BABE.

Shocking Crime Charged Against a Religious Crank and His Wife.

WARSAW, Ind., July 20.—The authorities of this county yesterday took into their custody Mrs. Martha Danks, charged with murder, and her husband, Daniel, as an accessory.

Danks recently became a crank on the theme of religion, and, it is said, compelled his wife to strangle their fifteen-month-old child as a sacrifice, claiming the Almighty had promised to resurrect the child on the third day. When Danks was arrested he had been carrying the dead infant in his arms for two days.

A NEGRO LYNCHED.

A Mob at Warsaw Hangs a Negro Charged With a Revolting Crime.

WARSAW, Ind., July 20.—Pete Willis, a negro prisoner in the Kosciusko county jail, was lynched Thursday morning. Willis was charged with having assaulted a little girl and attempts to string him up had been made last week. At 2 o'clock a masked mob overpowered the jailer and dragged the negro to a slaughter-house on the outskirts of the town, where a noose was fixed around his neck and the end of the rope thrown over the [illegible]. Willis was left [illegible] found by the [illegible]

[illegible] Tunnel Work Fails.

[illegible] county [illegible]

MR. JOHN PRESSLER.

The Popular Dealer, is Fitting Many Residences for Natural Gas.

Mr. John Pressler, the well-known furnace, metal, shingle and broad-rip roofing dealer, of 71 East Columbia street, is now actively engaged in the business of placing natural gas appliances in residences and business buildings.

He has in his employ several natural gas fitters and plumbers from Pittsburg, Pa., and has added to his business a complete stock of mantels, gas grates, logs, in fact everything that is required in natural gas fittings.

Several residences in the city have already been fitted up by Mr. Pressler with natural gas apparatus and they have given satisfaction in every respect. Parties desiring work of this kind done should call on Mr. Pressler, as he will do it in a first class style.

THE EWING ESTATE.

Suits Instituted Against Property Holders at Wabash.

A long-threatened suit against eight property owners at Wabash, by Mr. Geo. W. Ewing, jr., of this city, has been commenced in the circuit court there. The defendants have retained as their counsel Mr. W. G. Sayre and intend to fight to the finish.

This suit comes under the same title as those brought by Mr. Ewing in this city, as well as in Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Louis and other places. A dispatch says that the claims are not well founded.

LOCAL LINES.

Mr. P. J. Fallon was at Huntington yesterday.

Mr. John Dougall, city editor of the *News*, will spend Sunday at Chicago.

Messrs. Hi. Perrin and Will Bitner will visit their girls at Warsaw to-morrow.

Several of the Jenney Electric light people will leave to-night for New York city.

Mr. Fred Beach, sr., of the firm of Morgan & Beach, will leave to-night for Philadelphia.

Supt. John G. Blake, of the institute for feeble minded youths, has returned to Richmond.

Mr. B. W. Vesey, of Goshen, Ind., who was the guest of his son, W. J. Vesey, has returned home.

Mr. Will Friend, the actor, is home from his trip abroad. He will travel with Anna Pixley next season.

There will be a meeting of the board of trustees of the institute for feeble-minded youth, on the 31st inst., in this city.

Mr. J. H. Bass will erect a $7,000 suburban residence on his farm. Messrs. Wing & Mahurin are preparing the plans.

Dr. K. K. Wheelock operated on the eye of Pat Englet, who was injured at the Pittsburg works, and extracted a piece of steel an eighth of an inch in size.

Dead fish have been found in large numbers in the Maumee river. It is asserted that the finny tribe got dead drunk on the beer let out into the river after the fire at Centlivre's brewery, the liquid having run down into the Maumee and contaminating the water thereof.

The State Line Hoop and Lumber company to-day filed articles of association with County Recorder Thompson. The capital stock is placed at $12,000, and the directors are as follows: Daniel Shively, Daniel Shepard, Richard Shepard, James E. Noble and Charles E. Noble. The works are at Dixon, near the county line.

Mr. J. Kline desires THE SENTINEL to state that the Harrington block on Fairfield avenue is in a fit sanitary condition for any city, and makes the statement that there is but one case of sickness and not one of typhoid fever. He says that only eight families live in the block instead of twenty-two. The health officer, whose duty it is to investigate all matters of this kind, has, however, been asked to visit the place.

Drowned.

KENOSHA, Wis., July 20.—Richard Lyman, aged twenty-three and Miss Bertha Head aged twenty, started out in a row boat last evening for a bath house on the lake shore. A heavy sea was running and the boat capsized. The life saving crew immediately went out, and were at the scene of the mishap in less than five minutes, but the occupants of the boat had disappeared. Up to a late hour the bodies had not been recovered.

Vanderbilt at Home.

NEWPORT, R. I., July 20.—The steam yacht Alva, with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. K. Vanderbilt on board, arrived here this afternoon from Europe.

[illegible] Monopoly.

[illegible] city [illegible] of W. T. Bothwell, [illegible]

A CLOUD BURST!

Floods the Streets of Bellefontaine, O., and a Scene of Desolation is Reported.

BELLEFOUNTAINE, O., July 20.—At 8 o'clock last evening there was a cloud burst one mile northeast of this place, and an immense body of water came pouring down upon the unsuspecting inhabitants. People walking along the streets were met by the angry flood and were compelled to run for their lives. The water at one time stood six feet in the public park.

A scene of desolation was presented this morning. The streets were strewn with dead cows, buggies, demolished stables and general debris. Possum Run, which flows through the center of the town has over-run its banks. The loss on property cannot yet be estimated.

NEW YORK, July 20.—The city and vincinity was visited by a severe rain storm at an early hour this morning. Water fell in what appeared to be solid streams. The storm lasted not over fifteen minutes, but while it did last almost any of the streets in the city would have been navigable for small boats.

Several washouts were reported by passengers arriving from villages along the northern railroads of New Jersey, where torrents of water poured down the slope of the palisades, tearing out the roadbeds and doing great damage.

One of the worst washouts was at Ridgefield Park, N. J., on the New York, Susquehanna and Western railroad. Here trains were delayed several hours.

CHILLICOTHE, Ohio, July 20.—The rain storm of Thursday night and yesterday did considerable damage to the Sciota Valley and the Columbus, Hocking Valley and Toledo railroads. On the Sciota Valley traffic will be suspended for two or three days on account of numerous washouts.

A freight train went down in a washout south of Chillicothe, seventeen cars being ditched. On the Valley, the most serious damage was done south of Logan where a trestle gave way with ten loaded cars. The Cincinnati, Washington and Baltimore road is damaged below this city, and their trains are now being run over the Midland and Baltimore and Ohio roads. All the rivers and small streams in southern Ohio are much swollen, and the canals of the state are much damaged.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., July 20.—In addition to seven persons drowned yesterday, in the Kanawha valley flood, two more are reported this morning from Pond Creek, together with a child of Mrs. Tucker.

DRIVEN FROM HOME.

The Families of the Illinois Miners to Be Evicted—A General Strike in Wisconsin.

SPRING VALLEY, Ill., July 20.—The miners are to be evicted. The Spring Valley Coal company yesterday finished serving eviction notices on all the idle miners that are living in their houses. About 100 families, or 500 persons will be thrown out of house and home in a few days. They have no place to go. It is quite likely that many of the miners will resist and trouble will result. Sheriff Henderson and posse will do the evicting.

WEST SUPERIOR, Wis. July 20.—A general strike was inaugurated yesterday among the laborers, and over 600 are out. They demand an increase from of from $1.50 per day to $1.75. They visited the St. Paul and Pacific coal docks, where fourteen men were working at the forty cents per hour rate under police protection, and they overpowered the police and routed the men. One of the leaders was arrested last night. A company of state militia will arrive to-day.

After a Murderer.

ASHLAND, Wis., July 20.—Hanging or death by starvation will undoubtedly be the fate of wife murderer Joseph Fouchs, who escaped into a swamp near Bad river after slaying his young bride. A dozen men, armed with rifles, are in hot pursuit of the wretch, and if he is caught he will meet with summary justice.

Young Gould.

NEW YORK, July 20.—The *World* says that among the passengers on the City of Paris, from this port July 10, were registered "Edwin Gould and Mrs. Gould." It was not known that young Gould was married, and there is much curiosity as to the identity of Mrs. Gould.

An Embezzler Caught.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 20.—J. F. Edwards who is charged with having embezzled $40,000 from a Wisconsin mining company in 1884, has been arrested at San Diego.

Whisky's Work.

CHICAGO, July 20.—Arthur Hall, an expressman, who has been on a spree for several days, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor this morning.

[illegible]

[illegible] will [illegible] Wayne, is indignant [illegible]

THERE Is A LIFE BEYOND!

Care for the Body, But Do Not Neglect the Soul, Which Lives Throughout the Ages of Eternity.

Rev. G. W. Carder will preach at the Nebraska Mission church, Sabbath morning at 10:30.

Boys' meeting at 2 o'clock, city time, at the Y. M. C. A. Boys, come and help in the singing.

"Speaking Good Things of Fort Wayne" is the subject of Pastor Northrop's sermon Sunday evening.

Simpson M. E. Church—Preaching at 10:30, a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2:30. Rev. G. B. M. Rogers, pastor.

Trinity Lutheran church—Services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Pastor's bible class at the same hour.

Free Methodist church, East Creighton avenue—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Rev. Hardin, pastor.

First Presbyterian church. Preaching by the pastor at 10:45. a. m., tomorrow. There will be no evening service. Sabbath School at 9:30, a. m.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner Berry and Fulton streets. Rev. A. W. Seabreeze, rector. The rector will preach in the evening. Sunday school, at 9:30 a. m.

Second Presbyterian church services at Y. M. C. A. chapel, to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Rev. J. L. Leeepr, pastor.

Gospel and song service at the Y. M. C. A. hall, 103 and 105 Calhoun street, at 4:30 standard time, conducted by Rev. Shackleford. Come and bring your friends.

Congregational church, corner of Washington and Fulton streets. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Preaching morning and evening by Rev. T. Arthur Frey.

Remember the regular meeting of the Loyal Temperance Legion at W. C. T. U. headquarters on Harrison street. Be there promptly at 3:30 o'clock and bring your children.

Usual services at the Evangelical church, corner Clinton and Holman streets, to-morrow, at 10:30 and 7:45. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. D. D. Speicher, pastor.

Berry street M. E. church, corner West Berry and Harrison streets. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m., by the pastor, the Rev. W. M. VanSlyke. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

St. Paul's M. E. church. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. M. C. Cooper, at 10:30 a. m., and 8 p. m. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. A choir of fourteen voices will furnish the music for all services.

Christian church, corner Griffith and Jefferson streets. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Sunday school at 9:15 a. m. Morning theme: "Meeting of Jacob and Joseph." Evening, Moses Called and Sent."

Communion services will be held at the Wayne street Methodist church to-morrow morning. General class at 9:30 a. m. Probationers will be received into full connection at 10:30. Preaching bythe pastor at 8 p. m. All cordially invited.

The First U. B. church, corner East Lewis and Harmer streets. Preaching at 10:45 a. m., by the pastor, Rev. J. W. Lower. Sabbath school at 9 o'clock, standard time. Morning theme, "The Finishing Work of Christ."

Trinity M. E. church. Services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. Rev. N. D. Shackelford, pastor. Quarterly meeting and sacramental service. Rev. Markley will preach in the morning and Rev. Mahin, P. E., in the evening.

The men's meeting at the rooms of the R. R. Y. M. C. A. will be held at the usual time to-morrow afternoon, at 3 o'clock, standard time. All men invited. Only one hour. Good singing, good music, and short talks. Cool room and fans for those who use them.

Preaching at the Third Presbyterian church, Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Sabbath school at 2 p. m. Young peoples' meeting at 7:30 p. m. Rev. D. S. Kennedy, of Allegheny City, will preach in the morning. Theme, "The Throne of David." Rev. J. M. Boggs, pastor.

SUNDAY SHAVING.

The Barbers Are Up in Arms Against It and Will Prosecute.

Mr. Sid Hubbard, proprietor of the Wayne tonsorial parlors was fined by 'Squire France for allowing shaving in his place on Sunday. The barbers' union was interested in the prosecution, and have taken a decided stand to close up all shops on Sunday. They say that at Indianapolis and other places the law is rigidly enforced and Fort Wayne need [illegible]

A SAD PICTURE!

Dry, Hot Winds Destroy the Crops in Dakota and Leave the People Famine Stricken.

GRAFTON, Dak., July 20.—Dry, hot winds in portions of the extreme north of Dakota, near the boundary line, have played havoc with the crops and farmers are reduced to eating field rodents, gophers, &c., for subsistence.

The crop in the Canadian northwest will be annihilated. A party of emigrants arrived yesterday from the Souris country. They had traveled 300 miles through a well-settled country on the Canadian side without seeing a fair crop and say a great many settlers are leaving their land to drive their cattle to timbered country on this side.

Some of the families looked famine stricken and had eaten nothing but potatoes and turnips for some months. They were afflicted with scurvy and were sacrificing themselves to save their cattle. At one place, northwest from Turtle mountains, a family of English emigrants, who were traveling back to the mountains, had killed and were eating a young colt.

The suffering in that populous region will be awful, and those who have means will leave in such numbers as to depopulate the Canadian northwest. They are new settlers in that country and have no resource but the wheat crop.

WANTS HIS PAY.

Detective Norris is After Kilrain and Mitchel.

BALTIMORE, Md., July 20.—John T. Norris, the detective who was in New York a day or two ago, looking for the prize fighters, arrived here this morning. Kilrain's friends soon got wind of his presence and hustled Jake to a place of safety in the suburbs of the city. Norris called upon the marshal of police and presented what purported to be a requisition from Governor Lowry, of Mississippi, for the arrest of Kilrain, Mitchell and Donovan. The marshal told him that he was ready to do his duty, but that the requisition was no requisition. It was not regular and he could not take any notice of it. The detective then made his exit from the city.

NEW YORK, July 20.—John L. Sullivan is in the city. He said he had turned over a new leaf and was going to leave liquor alone.

It is understood that he goes to Boston to-night to see his mother, who is reported sick. He will return to this city Monday night and on Tuesday will receive his prize money.

Charlie Mitchell sailed for England to-day by the steamer Etruria, and with him went the $250 that Detective Norris, of Mississippi has been seeking. Mitchell did not seem to appear to be afraid of arrest, for he sauntered down the pier to the steamer as boldly as if he had never known a detective.

Mitchell told a United Press reporter that he would be glad when he got home and that never with the help of God would he come to this blasted country again. He was accompanied by his wife and Pony Moore.

CRIMES OF A GREAT CITY.

Another Jack-the-Ripper Murder in London.

LONDON, July 20.—At 3:30 this morning another murder of Jack-the-Ripper class and capture of the murderer are reported. This last crime occurred just outside the White Chapel district, near London bridge. The shrieks of a woman were heard from the rear of St. George's buildings. The police caught the man as he was running away, knife in hand. It is reported that the woman's throat was cut and the body mutilated.

The man who gave himself up to the police yesterday and confessed that he committed the crimes laid to the door of "Jack the Ripper," says his name is William Brodie.

To day he told the police magistrate that the confession he made yesterday was a true one, whereupon the magistrate remanded him for one week.

A PRETTY BAD DOSE

Given to a Rascal Who Insulted Ohio Ladies.

NEW PHILADELPHIA, Ohio, July 20.—An individual giving his name as Jones, who has been selling patent rights in this county, has been insulting to the female portion of the community. Thursday night a number of people went to the lock-up where Jones was confined for his offenses, took him out and gave him a thorough coat of tar and axle-grease. They then rolled him in a pile of ashes and advised him to leave the place.

Murderous Assault.

CHICAGO, July 20.—Yesterday afternoon William Stewart, a deck hand on the steamer Wm. Edwards, was murderously assaulted by Wm. Sroat, the cook, who fractured his skull. Stewart will probably die.

Rose like Spanish.

San Francisco, July 20.—Grand Duke Constantine, the czar's uncle, has [illegible] the [illegible] of speech by a stroke of [illegible]

IN THE MIDST OF LIFE

Death Comes to Remind Us That This Earth is Only Our Temporary Home.

The following is the list of deaths for the week ending July 20, as reported by the city undertakers for THE SENTINEL:

Anton Arens, 57 years, suicide.
Josephine Froehlich, 10 days, spasms.
Joseph R. Hodges, 8 months, [illegible] fever.
Mary Muffley, 71 years, paralysis.
Alexander Downings, 17 years, accident.
James Mapes, 12 days, exhaustion.
Maurice O'Connor, 29 years, dropsy.
Catharine Buechner, 74 years, cancer.
Louis Johnson, 18 months, spasms.
Ida Bender, 3 months, whooping cough.
Herman Scherzinger, 6 months, cholera infantum.
Stehen Schnurr, 3 years, brain fever.
Frank Beckman, 5 months, cholera infantum.
Marie E. Drebert, 71 years, old age.
Annie Subkofsky, 5 months, cholera infantum.

AWAY WITH BUSINESS CARES.

Twenty-Five of Our Citizens to Go on a Fishing Trip to Hamilton Lake.

Next Monday there will leave this city for Hamilton lake, at the headwaters of the St. Joe river, a party of twenty-five pleasure and recreation seekers.

They will be accompanied by monstrous hampers of the commissary, under the surveillance of Mr. Wm. Burke, quartermaster. There are noticeable in these hampers numerous packages of salt and a little bread, bottled goods, including mineral water and some that is not water, and other articles too numerous to mention.

The party will go to Pleasant Lake and thence via the Lake Shore.

Hamilton Lake is owned by Mr. J. H. Bass and Hon. Wm. Fleming. Mr. Bass may join the party next week. The cook is Mr. Smith, formerly of the Rich house.

Eight large tents have been shipped ahead. The crowd will remain at the lake about two weeks.

Those who will go are Messrs. Thos. Heller, John Heller, George H. Viberg, Chas. McLain, T. B. Hedekin, W. H. Shambaugh, Ike Trauerman, A. J. Friend, Ben Rotschild, A. Hattenbach, J. J. Jenkinson, H. C. Graffe, Fred Beach, sr., W. L. Schiefer, Wm. Burke, J. B. Williams, John Corberly, of Monroeville, C. D. Pillo and J. B. Monning.

AT A MONASTERY.

Mr. W. B. Walters, of This City, to Make His Home Temporarily at St. Meinrad.

Mr. W. B. Walters, of this city, recently went to North Carolina, to visit relatives. He traveled from there to St. Meinrad, Spencer county, this state, where is located a large monastery. It is understood that Mr. Walters will there enjoy a much needed rest. He is a fine old gentleman, of a literary turn of mind and is known to many readers of our newspapers as "Old American." He writes to the *Catholic Record* a long communication on St. Meinrad, in which he says: "I wish I could send you and your readers a good photograph of this college building inside and out. Imagine then a fine architectural structure all of cut stone, four stories high, 220 feet front and about the same in depth, with relief corner projections and the same in the center with a large heavy cross on the highest point of the latter. It is built so that a hollow square gives light and air to every room. The hall, which gives access to other departments has a cemented floor and looks like one solid stone. There is a beautiful chapel, large enough for the objects intended and an exhibition hall 265x33 feet with stage, curtains, scenery and all appliances necessary for dramatic exhibitions.

DR. G. W. M'CASKEY.

The Paper Read by Him Before the Michigan Southern Medical Society.

At the last meeting of the Michigan Southern Medical society, held at Angola, Ind., Dr. G. W. McCaskey, of this city, read a paper on the subject of Prevalence of Nervous Diseases, and by the unanimous vote of the society was decided to request the publication of the same in the various newspapers of northern Indiana, southern Michigan and northwestern Ohio.

We have been shown the proof of the paper as it will be published in the *Gazette* of this city next week. It is an exhaustive treatise on the subject, and in it the doctor names many of the vices of the present system of society, which, he says, are responsible for the great increase of these nervous diseases.

The doctor handles the subject in an interesting manner, and the paper is one that will attract attention among the medical profession and people generally.

A [illegible]

"Good-bye, love! Aurora's fingers
Paint in crimson dashes the sky;
Lazy mist, reluctant, lingers;
Hear the robin's morning lay!"

HE.

"Can't ye let 'im yawp, I wonder?
Yesterday I washed them sheep;
I'm dog-tired! Why in thunder
Can't ye let a feller sleep?"

SHE.

"Come, my precious, let us wander
Where upon the lakelet's breast
Silvery stars their sweet light squander,
Now the day king's gone to rest.
Through the hushed air hear that moaning,
Weird, uncanny melody!
Is it lovesick Undine's groaning,
Or the banshee's wailing cry?"

HE.

"Soon's the light o' day is dawnin',
I must ship a load o' hogs,
What's the use ter stand here yawnin',
Listenin' to owls an' frogs?"

SHE.

On her cheeks the bright tears glitter,
Kissed away before they fall;
"Why, you silly little critter!
I declar', she's going to squall!
Sally, don't ye pout nor sputter,
Ef our notions don't jest meet;
I must airn the bread an' butter
You an' them six young ones eat!"

THE PANGS OF HUNGER.

Perhaps the most remarkable instance of imprisonment in the snow of a descending avalanche occurred in the hamlet of Bergoletto, in the valley of the upper Stura, at the foot of the Alps, near the fortress of Demonte, in Piedmont. Three persons survived an incarceration of five weeks. It was in the winter of 1755, when the fall of snow had been so heavy that there was danger that its weight would break through the roofs of the houses. On the 19th of March, therefore, some of the people tried to avoid the danger by removing the snow from their housetops. Among those so engaged was a man named Roccia, and his son, a lad of 15.

The village clergyman was at this time leaving his house for his church, when he saw two avalanches descending. Calling to Roccia and his son, he returned speedily to his own dwelling. Father and son instantly fled toward the church. They had not run more than forty yards when the lad fell close behind his father, who, turning around to assist his son, was seized with horror on seeing that his own house and the houses of his neighbors were buried beneath an enormous pile of snow. His earthly all was swallowed up—his wife, sister, children, gone! The shock overcame him, and he fainted. His son soon recovered, and helped his father to the house of a friend; but he was five days before he was sufficiently restored to make any exertions in seeking his lost ones.

When, after five weeks of incessant labor, they were delivered, the imprisoned women were too weak to move, and were shrunk almost to skeletons. With great tenderness they were removed to the house of a friend, where they were put to bed and nursed with care and affection. The daughter recovered soonest, and the unmarried woman was able to walk in a week or two; but Roccia's wife, who had been in a more cramped position than the rest, was the last to regain the use of her limbs; and her eyes were ever affected with dimness, from being suddenly brought out of her prison into the light of day.

We give a description of their imprisonment from the lips of Roccia's wife. When the dire calamity befell them, she was in the stable with her sister. They had gone there with some rye-flour gruel for one of the goats. Roccia's daughter and a younger son were with the women, standing in a corner among the animals, waiting for the sound of the bell to go to church. In the stable were a donkey, six goats and half a dozen fowls. Roccia's wife was about to leave the stable to go to her own house. Scarcely had she reached the stable door, when she heard the warning voice of the minister. Looking up, she saw the descending avalanche, and heard a sound as of another at some little distance. She hurried back into the stable and told her sister and the children.

In a few minutes the snow descended upon the building, crushing in the roof and part of the ceiling. To save themselves they got into the rack and manger, the latter being under the main posts of the building, and therefore able to bear the immense pressure. They occupied, however, a very uncomfortable posture, crouching against the wall in a space only a little more than a yard in breadth. They had escaped instant death, but the more painful and lingering death by famine seemed certainly to await them. They were oppressed with the thought of how they could subsist under such circumstances. The children did not lose heart; they said they had had breakfast, and could do very well until the next morning. The aunt had a few chestnuts in her pocket, and two each of these served for their supper, with snow water as a beverage.

In the bake-house near the stable was the whole product of yesterday's baking. They made repeated attempts to force their way through the snow to the bake-house, but all in vain. There was only one recourse left, and that was the goat. This supply seemed invaluable. On the second day they felt the pangs of hunger; they divided the remaining chestnuts among them, and also a quart of goat's milk. The third day they made another attempt to get to the bake-house; but the weight of the snow was too much for them, so they gave up all hopes of help from that direction. They were therefore shut up to the milk of the one goat.

To feed the goats was now one great object. Over the manger where they lay was a hole into the hayloft; through this hole they pulled down the fodder into the rack; and when they could no longer reach it, the sagacious creatures climbed upon their shoulders and helped themselves.

At the end of the first week, the boy began to sink. He had complained of pain in his stomach. His mother held him in her lap for a whole week, when he desired to lie his length in the manger. His hands and lips were cold, and his respiration feeble. His mother put a little milk to his lips, but he could not take it; then, with one tentative cry, "Oh, my father in the snow! Father, father!" he expired.

Although the whole of their imprisonment they were in total darkness, for nearly three weeks the crowing of the cock enabled them to distinguish day from day; but at the end of this time the chanticleer died, and his companions followed him one by one. Then they literally took "no note of time." Hunger and the goats were resting time, but at length they died of hunger and exhaustion. The first goat gradually failed, the kidding of the second supply, and as they [illegible] with great re- [illegible] until the

it was so tame as to lick their hands and face. The poor creature was ever afterward an object of great affection in the family.

We need only add one or two interesting facts. During their five weeks' imprisonment they suffered very little uneasiness from hunger after the first week. The effluvia from the dead animals was far more disagreeable, as also the vermin which infested the place, and the great coldness of the snow water which trickled over them. The constrained position was also a source of great misery. During the whole of the time, Mrs. Roccia had no sleep, but her daughter and sister had intervals of repose equal to their nightly rest. Their deliverance was a matter of great thankfulness to all concerned; and many a winter's evening was spent in relating around their humble hearth the sufferings, the mercies, and deliverance of that eventful time.

A FISHING IDYL.

BY TEALY.

FISHERMEN, like poets, are born, not made. It is true that we occasionally encounter a made fisherman, but we also find oceans of machine-made poetry, which may sound all right, but which lacks that subtle essence so readily felt, yet so hard to describe.

The true fisherman is a wholesouled fellow. When his favorite pursuit is under discussion a light springs to his eyes and a ring comes to his voice, which proclaims to the listener that here is nature's handiwork.

It is not necessary that a man shall catch fish to be a fisherman. Many a hard day's tramp has been taken and streams whipped without the slightest success, yet he has watched the shadows chase each other across the meadow and listened to the sighing breeze among the pines and the hemlocks; the bird's song has been his, from the dark-green of the cedars to the gentle lap-lap of the wind-kissed waves that beat against the pebbly shore; all has told him in nature's harmony that this world's greatest success does not always consist in being successful.

When the angler has been rewarded for his trouble and skill, with what joy he exhibits the spoil of his rod. Let us take a day when the sun is overcast. A slight breeze starts from the head of the lake, just sufficient to ripple the water. Take your seat in the stern of the boat. The eight-ounce bass rod lightly lies across your knees. One hundred feet of line is on the reel. We will bate with a live minnow to-day. There, cast over the side; now we will slowly drift to the foot of the lake. As we watch the receding willows on the shore memory flows back to other days like this; the faces of old friends come before us across a gulf of years that we hardly care to look upon. The mirror of retrospection holds up many views for our reminiscent thoughts. Ah! the line goes out with a whirr from the reel as the tautened silk swishes through the water, which at once brings us from the past to the eager present. How the toughened lancewood tip springs under the dash of the fish. See what a graceful arc it describes as we put on the drag. Careful, now, he heads toward us; don't let him saw off the leader against the keel. Snub him! Snub him! That's right; turn him—run. Now he turns across the lake, and for the first time, as with a mighty rush he springs clear of the water, we see our prize. Heated imagination pictures him as weighing something near a ton; later we shall know, if we have luck, how much he will pull down. "Keep him taut; take up the slack, quick; steady, now—here he comes, get the landing-net ready; now bring him alongside. That's it—hardly yet—he is not quite exhausted, but this dash for liberty is the last he will make." Now he comes slowly toward the quivering tip, and as we get the net under and lift him into the boat, mercifully striking the back of his head against the reel-plate to put him out of pain, we realize that we have undergone considerable tension of the nerves, but his two pounds of flesh fully repays us for all the mental strain, and as we gloat over the victim of our cunning we can fully understand that Man was given dominion over the beasts of the field, the fowls of the air, and the fish that inhabit the waters of the earth.

Mr. Stanley on Arrow Poison.

Mr. H. M. Stanley, the African explorer, in a letter which was read at a recent meeting of the Royal Geographical Society, gave an extremely interesting reference to the arrow poison employed by the natives of the Lower Congo district, and it afforded a curious insight into the strange perversions of knowledge by which the advances of civilization are retarded. Mr. Stanley says they were much exercised as to what might be the poison on the heads of the arrows by which Lieut. Stairs and several others were wounded, and from the effects of which four persons died almost directly. The mystery was solved by finding at Arisibba several packets of dried red ants. The bodies of these insects were dried, ground into powder, cooked in palm oil, and smeared on the points of arrows. It is well known that formic acid exists in the free state in red ants, as well as in stinging nettles, and in several species of caterpillars. This acid is, in the pure state, so corrosive that it produces blisters on the skin, and hence there is little ground for doubting that it was the "deadly irritant by which so many men have been lost with such terrible suffering." The multitude of curious insects encountered, which rendered their lives "as miserable as they well could be," bears out Mr. Stanley's idea that many similar poisons could be prepared from insects.—*Scientific American.*

FENDERSON—I don't like your friend Brown. He is positively rude. He went so far last evening as to tell me I was a jackass. It was entirely uncalled for. Fogg—I agree with you, my boy. It was entirely superfluous.—*Boston Traveller.*

IN Persia when a railroad kills a man the natives pull up the track for miles and boycott the trains. As a practical prevention of railroad accidents this plan must be almost as effective as that of tying a director on the cowcatcher.

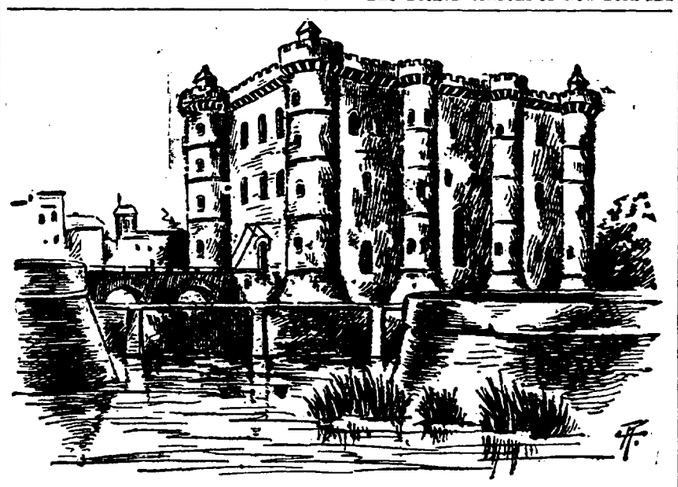
FALL OF THE BASTILE.

CELEBRATING THE BIRTH OF LIBERTY IN FRANCE.

The Day Fittingly Observed in Paris—In America the Stars and Stripes Are Entwined with the Tri-Color of France—A Memorable Centennial.

THE 14th of July is to Frenchmen what the 4th of July is to Americans. It is the fete day on which is celebrated the organization of the republic, and what is affectionately termed in France "The Day of the Republic." When the celebrated prison had fallen, and the Duke de Liancourt woke Louis XVI. at dead of night to tell him what had happened, "Why, that is a revolt," said the astonished but not very clear-sighted King. "No, sire," replied Liancourt, "it is not a revolt, it is a revolution." That is what all Frenchmen feel, whether they like the revolution are not; and this is why the republic has chosen for its symbolical birthday that memorable date.

Probably nothing short of the events of 1870 could have brought the country back to the traditions of the revolutionary epoch, though for seven years after the Franco-Prussian war there was no question of any fete. When, however, the election of the French Chamber of Deputies in October, 1877, resulted in a defeat of the Government—316 Republicans being returned against 199 official candidates—a new order of things gradually set in.



THE OLD BASTILE.

The first national fete under the Republic took place on June 30, 1878, as a commemorative date had not yet been fixed upon. Never did a public rejoicing better deserve the epithet national. The unanimity with which the citizens—without the distinction of class, fortune, or opinion—decorated their houses proved that patriotism took precedence of politics. From the humble flag at one sou to the sumptuous standard with a fringe of gold, from the modest paper lantern to the dazzling gas jet, every sort of decorative device and luminous apparatus charmed the eyes of those who witnessed the eventful day. And, strange to say, the meaner the streets and the more distant the quarters the richer was the display.

As, however, some historical date had to be fixed upon the Republicans finally selected the 14th of July, and on July 14 of the same year, the centenary of Jean Jacques Rousseau and the anniversary of the fall of the Bastile, were celebrated in Paris. Of course the fall of the Bastile did not found a republic in France. It only proclaimed that the French people were tired of the old regime, and had discovered their strength. It was, however, the first ring with which the links of a long chain have been formed. There were precedents, too, for its adoption. It was on that day that the first "Fourteenth of July" anniversary was celebrated in the Champ-de-Mars, where the Exposition now holds its assizes, that the fete of the Federation was held in 1790, and that all classes, high and low, labored with pick and spade to erect the "Altar of Country." The French, therefore, rightly regard the attack on the Bastile as the turning point in their history, and the birthday of the Republic. For twelve years past the day has been kept in a manner worthy of the event which it commemorates.

The Day Celebrated in France.

The one hundredth anniversary of the fall of the Bastile was celebrated by the public meetings and fetes in Paris and throughout the provinces says a cable dispatch from the French capital. Transparences bearing representations of General Boulanger were displayed in the windows of the League of Patriots and at other Boulangist resorts. These devices called forth a few hootings from passers-by, but with the exception of the disorders in the Place de La Concorde and at the office of *la Presse* the day passed off without disturbances of any kind.

A brilliant review of the troops was held at Longchamps. President Carnot was heartily greeted by the great crowds that gathered to witness the sight.

A band of roughs gathered at the Imodas Cafe, on the Rue Royale, and demanded that a flag be hoisted. An Italian flag was displayed, which so enraged the mob that they tore it down and trampled it in the mud. Then they made an attack on the cafe and completely wrecked the place.

At midnight thousands of persons thronged the Bois de Boulogne, and there was no sign of any abatement of the fun.

M. Deroulede, M. Laguerre, and other Boulangist members of the Chamber of Deputies assembled on the Place de la Concorde, before the statue of Strasburg, intending to hold a meeting. A crowd of several thousand persons had gathered, and M. Deroulede was about to begin a speech when a police commissary named Clementi forced his way through the crowd, and approaching Deroulede, forbade him to speak. Deroulede protested, but the police official was obdurate. Deroulede then began affixing floral wreaths to the railings around the statue, at the same time leading the crowd in shouts of "Vive Boulanger." Clementi tried to arrest Deroulede, but the latter stoutly resisted, saying that he had not made a speech, and had only cheered for Boulanger. He refused to accompany the officer to the police station. Clementi thereupon seized him, but the crowd came to Deroulede's rescue and took him away from the officer. Clementi was being roughly handled by the mob, when a large body of police suddenly appeared upon the scene and charged the crowd, driving them in all directions and rescuing the unfortunate commissary. A large number of persons were arrested. Laguerre and Doroulede during the scrimmage jumped into a cab and were driven to the office of *La Presse*, where a mob gathered and indulged in noisy demonstrations. The police cleared the streets and made many more arrests. The incident has caused a sensation throughout the city, and dangerous developments are feared.

Observance of the Day in Chicago.

The hundredth anniversary of the fall of the Bastile was appropriately celebrated by the French people of Chicago. The exercises were held under the auspices of the Cercle Francais, the [illegible] Francais.

Celebration at Other Places.

The French citizens of New York and vicinity celebrated the 100th anniversary of the fall of the Bastile with a grand reception and concert at Washington Park. The large hall of the park had been specially decorated with a profusion of tri-colored flags and banners. The exercises opened with an official reception to Consul General Bruwaert, in which M. Henry Maillard, President of the French Centennial Committee, made the address of welcome. Letters of regret were read from President Carnot, Ferdinand de Lesseps, Fr. Coudert, Mayor Grant, Governor Hill, Grover Cleveland, President Harrison, and Vice President Morton.

Mr. Cleveland wrote: "I send the following sentiment: The friendship which has so long existed between the United States and France is made more sacred and binding by their common devotion to the doctrine of the popular rule and by the mission they have undertaken to demonstrate the fitness of mankind for self-government."

President Harrison's letter was: "May the homes of France be perpetually filled with prosperity, contentment, and peace. May the French republic ever live in honor among the nations, and in the steadfast love of its citizens."

A New Orleans dispatch says: "The anniversary of the fall of the Bastile was celebrated on Sunday at West End. The grand and elaborate decorations on Canal street which always characterize these annual festivals did not materialize, having been sidetracked in the New York Custom House. It was a beautiful day, however, on Lake Ponchartrain, and 80,000 people participated in the amusements. Three salutes of twenty-one guns each were fired at six o'clock at the head of Canal street—first for the centennial, second for the Stars and Stripes, and third for the French Republic.

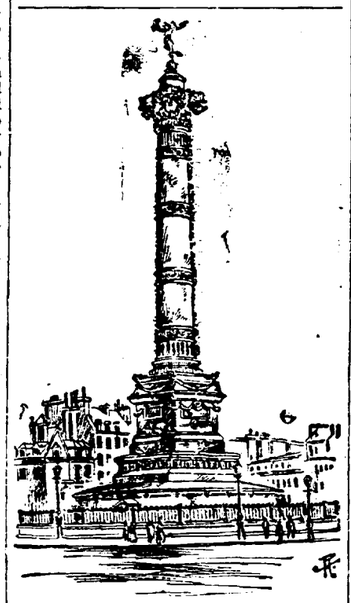
"The celebration opened at 1:30 under the Presidency of the French Consul, Paul Dejarden. An official address was read by Albert Voorhees, Judge of the Civil Court. The declaration of the rights of men of the National Assembly was read by M. Henri Arboo. Then followed dramatic performances and music and a speech by Congressman Theodore S. Wilkinson, the whole concluding with fireworks."

In St. Louis, over 5,000 Franco-American citizens celebrated the day at Schneider's Garden. The programme opened with a salute of ten guns, and was followed by a grand display of fireworks. Then came tableaux representing the taking of the Bastile, the overthrow of the monarchy, and the sister republics—France and America—riding the ship of "Progress and Liberty." Mr. G. A. Pierrot made an address in French, and Dr. W. E. Richardson followed in an English address in which he portrayed the stirring events of the revolution. The "Marseillaise" was sung by Miss Le Brien, the whole assemblage joining in the chorus. A grand concert and another display of fireworks followed the exercises on the platform.

French residents of San Francisco observed the one hundreth anniversary of the fall of the Bastile by a three days' celebration. There were processions, concerts, and festivals without number, and a hilarious time generally.

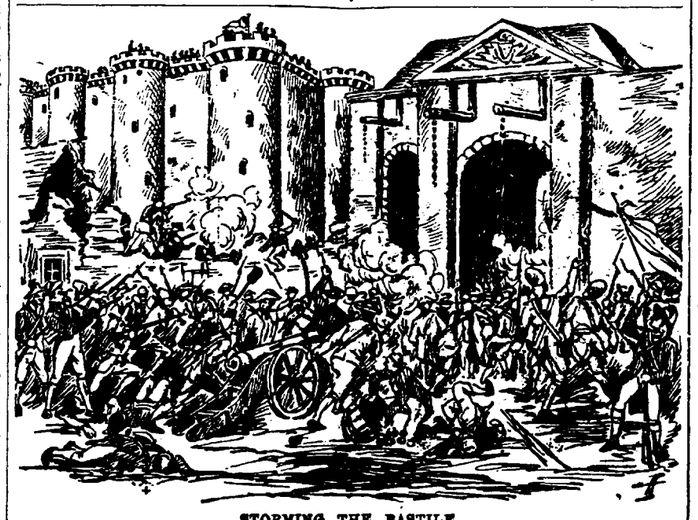
History of the Bastile.

The Bastile was begun in 1369 by Charles V., enlarged in succeeding reigns, and destroyed by the people in 1789. Situated at the gate St. Antoine, it had when completed eight huge round towers, connected by curtains of massive masonry, and was encircled by a wide ditch 25 feet deep, which was usually dry. This ditch was surrounded by a high wall, to which was attached a wooden gallery called "the rounds," accessible by two staircases, and guarded by sentinels. The administration of the Bastile in the eighteenth century was [illegible] the Government [illegible] was composed of 100 men, commanded by two captains, a lieutenant and sergeants. The cells were situated in all the towers, the walls of which were at least 12 feet thick, and at the base 30 or 40. Each cell had an aperture in the wall, defended by three iron gratings, the bars of which were an inch thick and so arranged that although the openings in each grating were really of 4 inches, only 2 inches were left unobstructed. The dungeons were 19 feet below the level of the courtyard, and 5 below that of the ditch, with no opening but a narrow loophole communicating with the ditch. The Bastile could contain fifty state prisoners in solitary cells. When a greater number were placed within its walls they were confined in cells opening on the ditches which carried off the ordure and sewage of the prison, amid odors insufferable. They were miserably fed, but this was owing rather to the abuses of the Governor than to the Government, which paid enormous sums for the maintenance of the state prisoners. Benneville asserts that in his time Bernaville, who was then governor, had a great number of prisoners at all prices, up to 25 francs a head per diem, and that their daily subsistence did not cost him on an average 20 sous. There was a regular tariff of expenses for the table, lights, and washing of all prisoners, according to their rank. Thus a prince of the blood was allowed 50 francs a day; a considerable burgher, or an advocate, 3 francs; and the members of all the inferior classes, 2 francs and 10 sous, the same being the rate allowed for the guards, wardens and servants of the prison. The inhuman treatment to which prisoners in the Bastile were subjected has few parallels in the history of penal cruelty. Put there without accusation or trial, on a simple *lettre de cachet*, allowed no communication with friends, their final fate was dependent upon the caprice of despotism and unknown to the world. Up to the date of the accession of Charles VII. the Bastile continued to be merely a royal fortress, when it became a State prison, under the government of Thomas Beaumont, who was in command when in 1418 the populace broke into its precincts and massacred the princes of the house of Armagnac. Within the walls of this prison died Charles de Gontaut, Sieur de Biron, Marshal of France, for treason against Henry IV. Here also were imprisoned Bassompierre, Marshal Richelieu, Voltaire, Latude, who in vain made an extraordinary escape, and that victim of Louis XIV, known as the Man in the Iron Mask, whose identity has never been absolutely established. After the death of Louis XIV. the Bastile degenerated from being a place of incarceration for suspected princes, pretenders to the throne, and subjects too powerful for the state, into a common jail. The imprisonment of Blaizot, the king's librarian, by the Minister de Breteuil, nominally at the king's order, brought to light the whole system of iniquity. Blaizot was delivered, but De Breteuil was not punished. On July 14, 1789, after a brief defense by Delaunay, then Governor, and the guard consisting of 82 invalids and 32 Swiss, the Bastile was captured by the people, ransacked, and on the following day its towers were razed and its dungeons filled with the copings of its



THE COLUMN OF JULY.

battlements. Seven persons were found in its cells and dungeons: one, the Count de Solage, a prisoner since his 11th year; another, Tavernier, who, after ten years at the Marguerite Islands, had passed thirty years in the Bastile, and who reappeared on his liberation bewildered, with a broken intellect, like a man awakened from a sleep. Records of horrors even worse than this were found inscribed on the registers of the prison. On its site now stands the Column of July, which was erected in memory of the patriots of 1789 and 1830.



STORMING THE BASTILE.

The Opportunity Came.

He stood in a doorway on Woodward avenue the other rainy day with an umbrella in his hand, and he seemed to be waiting for an opportunity. One soon came tripping along. She had no umbrella, and he stepped out, raised his own, and began:

"Excuse me, but——"

"Oh, certainly," she laughingly exclaimed. "You are very, very kind. I shall always remember it. Good-by."

And she took the umbrella from his grasp and tripped away without ever looking back, and he returned to the shelter of the doorway to exclaim:

"There goes a $5 umbrella and here stands an idiot who has been sold for a cent."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Not So Very High.

Omaha Pa—Is that new dress our daughter wore at the reception last night the correct thing?

Omaha Ma—Yes it is the height of fashion.

Omaha Pa—Ahem! The height of [illegible] The waist this

TARAHUMARI INDIANS.

AN INTERESTING TRIBE OF SAVAGES IN MEXICO.

They Are Probably Descendants of the Historic Cliff Dwellers—Lieut. Schwatka's Account of His Visit Among These Curious People.

I PROPOSE to devote most of this article to a consideration of the Tarahumari Indians of Western and Southwestern Chihuahua, a tribe of aborigines that I have occasionally seen mentioned in works and articles on Mexico, and especially the northern part, but of whom I can find no detailed account anywhere in the literature I have of this region, writes Lieutenant Frederick Schwatka from Chihuahua, Mexico, to the Chicago *Inter Ocean.*

Although the Tarahumari tribe of Indians are not at all well known—for I doubt if one reader in a thousand of this article has ever heard of them—they are, nevertheless, a very numerous people, and were they in the United States or Canada, where statistics of even the savages are very much better kept than in this country, they would have an almost world-wide knowledge of themselves spread before the people.

They are now seldom seen in Chihuahua City, or even on the diligence lines radiating out to the many Western points drawing many of their supplies from this railroad town, and it is only after the mule trails to the deeply hidden mountain mines are taken that they are seen at all.

If a person cuts loose from these, too, he will be most likely to see them in all their rugged primitiveness, for most of them, seen by the usual white traveler to these parts, are called civilized, living in log huts, tilling a little bit of the mountain slope, and living generally not unlike the lower classes of Mexico, which they have evidently

OLD TARAHUMARI INDIAN. CIVILIZED.

taken as a guide in their new departure from established habits. It is no wonder, therefore, that little has been said about them more than to mention occasionally where they once lived in a country now held by a higher civilization.

Though a peaceful tribe of Indians as far as their relations with Mexico have always been, they nevertheless were not wanting at all in all the elements that made them good defenders of their land; and the Apaches, so dreaded by all others, gave the mountaineous country of the Tarahumaris a wide berth when on their raids in this direction. The Tarahumaris, equally armed, which they seldom were, were more than a match for those Bedouins of the boundary line between our own country and Mexico.

One who had ever seen a group of the wild Tarahumaris would never credit them with anything warlike or aggressive, or even with much of the defensive combativeness that is necessary to fight for one's country. They are shy and bashful to a point of childishness that I have never seen before among Indians or other savages.

In appearance the Tarahumari Indian is, I think, a little above the average height of the North American Indians. They are well-built, with clean-cut muscles, while their skin is of the darkest hue of any Indian I have ever seen, being almost a mixture of the darkest Guinea negro with the average copper-colored aborigine that we are so accustomed to see in the Western parts of the United States.

In their faces they generally have pleasing expressions, and their women are not bad looking for Indians, although the older women break rapidly in appearance after passing 30 to 35 years, as near as I could judge their ages. The savage branch of the Tarahumaris are, of course, the more interesting, as the most nearly representing our own Indians of ten, twenty and thirty years ago, while the civilized are

TARAHUMARI CAVE-DWELLERS.

not unlike those we have cultivating the soil around the agencies; although those of Mexico have no Government aid, I believe, such as we so often and so lavishly pour into the laps of our copper-colored brethren of the North.

The savage Tarahumari lives generally off all lines of communication, shunning even the mountain mule trails if they can. His abode is a cave in the mountain side or under the curving interior of some huge bowlder on the ground.

The [illegible]

giving [illegible] never seen elsewhere; battlements, towers, turrets, bastions, buttresses, and flying buttresses, great arches and architraves, while everything from a camel to a saddle can be made out in the many projecting forms.

It is natural that in such formations, a curious blending of limestone formations pierced by more recent uphsavals of eruption rock, that many caves should be found, and also that the huge, irregular granitic and gneissoid bowlders left on the ground by the dissolving away of the softer lime-

TARAHUMARI CLIFF-DWELLERS.

stone should often lie so that their concavities could be taken advantage of by these burrowing savages. I give a picture of both by Mr. Landeau.

The cliff-dwellers on the Bacachic River had taken a huge cave in the limestone rock, almost overhanging the picturesque stream, and had walled up its outward face almost to the top, leaving the latter for ventilation probably, as rain could not beat in over the crest of the butting cliff. It had but one door, closed by an old filthy goat-hide, into which the inhabitant had to crawl, like the Eskimo into their igloos, or snow-huts, rather than any other form of entrance I can liken it to. The only person we saw was a "wild man of the woods," who, with bow and arrow in his hand, was skulking along the big bowlders near the foot of the cliff. A dozen determined men inside ought to have kept away an army corps not furnished with artillery, although I doubt if the occupants hold these caves on account of their defensive qualities, but rather for their convenience as places of habitation, needing but little work to make them subserve their rude and simple wants. My guide said they would only fly if we visited them, leaving a little parched corn, a rough metate or stone for grinding it, an unburned olla to hold their water, and some skins, and, perchance, worn-out blankets for bedding; so I desisted from such a useless step as getting over to their eyrie to inspect it. Late last year or early in this I saw a notice going the rounds of the press that living cliff-dwellers had been seen in the San Mateo mountains of New Mexico, and that as soon as the snow melted a mounted party would be organized to pursue and capture them; but I have heard nothing from it, beyond the little stir it created at the time, and which the finding of any living cliff-dwellers anywhere would be likely to create.

Yet here are people of that description, of which the world seems to have heard nothing. How many there are of them it seems hard to say. We saw at least two to three hundred scattered around in the fastnesses of this grand old mountain chain, and could probably have tripled this if we had been looking for cliff and cave dwellers alone along our line of travel. A Mexican gentleman who had spent all his life in this part of Chihuahua, looking for and developing its almost fabulous mineral wealth, estimates the number of living cave and cliff dwellers at not far from 12,000; and he had no reason or incentive to exaggerate numbers, and in a long contact with him I found all his other estimates correct where I could verify them. Let us place them at 3,000 in strength, and we would have enough to write a huge book upon, giving as startling developments as one could probably make from the interior of some wholly unknown continent; in fact, more curious, for the public is somewhat prepared for such a story by the large number of old deserted cliff-dwellings found in Arizona and New Mexico, which have often been assigned to a people older than the ruins of the Toltec or Aztec races. That there is some relation between these old cliff-dwellers and the new ones, I think more than likely; and I believe most writers who had seen both, as I have, would agree with me in this view.

She Got the Needle After All.

Nineteen years ago this month a woman residing here accidentally pushed a needle into her breast. She had been sewing on fine muslin and she pushed the point of the needle through the lapel of her basque while she inquired the cause of a quarrel between two children who were playing near by. In a paroxysm of tears the younger child threw herself into the arms of the lady, and as she did so the needle was pushed so far out of sight that only the eye was visible. A quick movement to rescue it resulted in an entire disappearance of the fine bit of steel. No inconvenience was experienced and the incident was entirely forgotten. A few evenings ago the woman, who had carried the needle about her for so many years, was awakened out of a sound sleep by a peculiar pricking sensation in the throat. Rising up in bed she began to cough. The pricking became more severe, but the sharp substance appeared to be rising in her throat. Thrusting her fingers down as far as possible, she caught hold of an object and drew it out. It was the needle that had been journeying about under the surface for nineteen years.—*Kingston (N. Y.) Freeman.*

"AND you'll never drink, George, dear?" she asked when he had sworn to love and cherish her forever. "Never, my darling, excepting maybe a little beer or whisky now and then." And she was satisfied.

TOWNE—That's too bad about Dingley, isn't it? Browne—How? What's that? Towne—Joined the silent majority. Browne—What! dead? Towne—No, married.—*Time.*

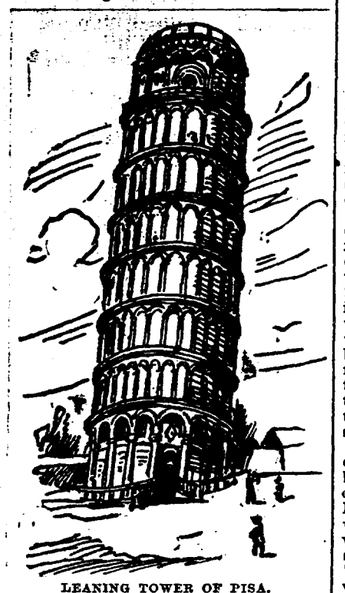
"WE had a cane presentation down at school to-day," said William [illegible] an unusually long silence at [illegible]

GULAR BUILDINGS.

VERY QUEER ARCHITECTURAL ODDITIES.

Architectural Freaks Throughout the World—Peculiarities in Houses and Remarkable Habitations Constructed by Men for Various Reasons.

IT WOULD be impossible to write anything upon architectural curiosities without referring to the leaning or hanging tower of Pisa. The question whether its deflection from the perpendicular is the result of accident or design has been fully discussed, quite as many authorities arguing one way as the other. It stands in a square, close to the cathedral of Pisa, is built entirely of white marble, and is a beautiful cylinder of eight stories, each adorned with a round of columns rising one above another. It in-



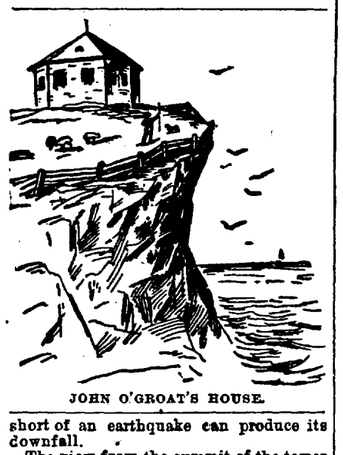
LEANING TOWER OF PISA.

clines on one side so far from the perpendicular that dropping a plummet from the top, which is 180 feet in height, it falls sixteen feet from the base. The thickness of the wall is 10 feet, and its diameter 50 feet at the base, gradually diminishing in size toward the summit. It is ascended by 330 very easy steps, very well lighted, and with a landing at each round. There are seven bells in this grand belfry, the sound being very soft and musical, especially that of the great bell, which weighs 12,000 pounds, and which is placed upon the side of the tower opposite to that which overhangs. It was this bell which was formerly used to give notice of public executions. Whether the inclination of the tower was accidental or intentional it is evident that the architect endeavored to counteract it by balancing his materials. After a particular height the columns are higher on the leaning side, and, of course, shorter on the other. Notwithstanding its departure from the vertical, the center of gravity still falls within the base, and the blocks of stone, now being firmly united by cement, can not slide upon each other; they, in fact, form one mass. The walls are, moreover, fortified by iron bars, and it is not now probable, seven centuries after the erection, that anything short of an earthquake can produce its downfall.

The view from the summit of the tower is most splendid. The beautiful city of Pisa is at its feet, and the spectator seems in the very midst of it. The Mediterranean is in the horizon. Leghorn is visible in the distance, the Arno shows its windings here and there, and a rich plain in full cultivation reaches far inland to the lofty Apennines in the vicinity of Lucca. It is said that in clear weather Corsica is visible. It was in this tower that Galileo made his decisive experiments upon the law of the descent of falling bodies and upon the vibration of the pendulum.

The leaning tower of Pisa is not the only edifice which is somewhat "off its base." There are two leaning towers in the ancient city of Bologna, called respectively Asinelli and Zarisenda towers. They were built in the twelfth century and are situated quite near each other. The former, which is 272 feet high, deviates five feet from the perpendicular, while the latter has a height of 138 feet and a divergence of nine.

The same controversy has been carried on over the leaning towers of Bologna and of Pisa, concerning the cause of their inclination, and there are equally diverse opinions concerning that other architectural peculiarity, John O'Groat's house. This place has achieved a world-wide reputation as the most northerly habitation in Great Britain. It was built about a mile and a half from the little village of Reiss and right on the rugged shores of the Pentland frith, in the extreme north of Scotland. At present it might do very well for a picnic party, as



JOHN O'GROAT'S HOUSE.

There are numerous answers given to the queries Who was John O'Groat? and Whence the name? Some say he was a poor ferryman who, for a groat, conveyed passengers to the island of Stroma, just off the coast in the frith. The groat was a coin, issued in the time of Edward III., of the value of four-pence, and called

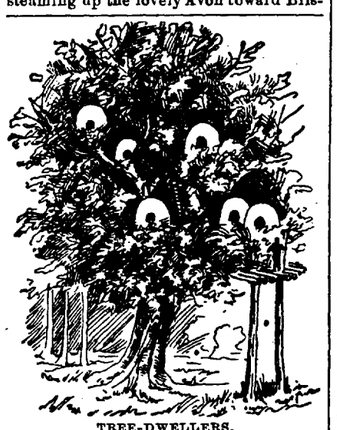
NUREMBERG HALL.

groat, or great, because previous to that time the English had no larger silver coin than one-penny. Other historians say that John was a descendant of a celebrated Hollander, De Groat, who, several centuries since, settled in this vicinity, and that yearly he, with eight of his cousins, celebrated the memory of some ancestor, and that on each occasion quarrels arose as to who should take precedence, until finally John invented a method of settling the difficulty. He constructed a house with nine sides, with a door in each side. These doors, in turn, led to a nine-sided room, in which was set a nonagonal table, so that all the nine kinsmen presided in common.

Natural obstacles are sometimes the cause of what looks like an architectural freak. This is, for instance, the little church of Gunwalloe, away off in the west of Cornwall. It was built by a pious Spaniard who was there saved from being drowned. He insisted on building a votive church on the exact spot where the waves cast him up, and so it was done, but when the church was completed it filled the little angle in the rocks and there was no place left for the tower. So they built the tower on the other side of the rocks, where there was another little sandly angle.

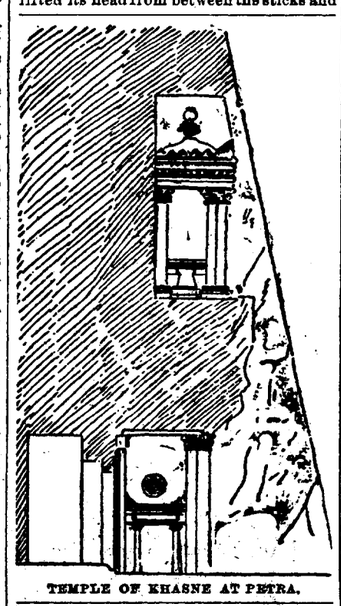
In the quaint old town of Rennes, once the capital of Brittany, there is to be seen the still more curious sight of a church tower with no church at all belonging to it. There was a church, but it was burned down in the great fire of 1720, which lasted seven days, and which consumed nearly every building in the town. The tower, a piece of massive masonry, was preserved, and it stands to-day as a monument of the conflagration.

Coming across the British channel and steaming up the lovely Avon toward Bris-



TREE-DWELLERS.

tol the traveler will have the opportunity of seeing a house known as Cook's Folly. It is a solitary tower set up on an almost inaccessible hill and is remarkable for having but one opening, serving as door and window combined, and that set fully sixty feet from the ground. The story of its construction is as follows: A wealthy squire named Cook found one day an old woman picking up sticks in his woods, and, according to the custom of the times, had her flogged. The dame cursed the squire and screamed between the lashes that his son, then a child, should die by the bite of a viper before he was 21 years of age. Superstitious as well as cruel, Cook ordered a tower built in the fashion described, and in it immured his son. All his food, clothing and comforts were drawn up into the single opening by means of a windlass and pulley. The years passed and the squire was chuckling over the clever way in which he had outwitted the witch when his Nemesis struck him on the very eve of the young man's majority. It was cold weather and a bundle of firewood was sent up for the youth's fire. He put out his hand to draw in the fagot when a viper lifted its head from between the sticks and



TEMPLE OF KHASNE AT PETRA.

struck him. Next day the father mounted the tower to release the young squire and found him dead.

A contractor adds a contribution to this list of architectural oddities. When in Nuremberg his attention was attracted by the magnificent facade of the Town Hall. This facade is supported by a row of arches on a line with the edge of the sidewalk, while on the inner side of the sidewalk are a number of stores, the space between them forming a sort of cloister. What particularly struck him was the fact that one of the supporting pillars was missing. The capital was there, but the column was gone, and the spring of the arch rested, like Mohammed's coffin, on nothing. There seemed to be no superior arch to take the weight of the superimposed wall, and how the support was maintained he could not discover, neither could he find any one who was able to explain the puzzle.

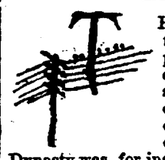
Cookey's Awful Vengeance.

An original method of wreaking vengeance on an unfaithful lover has been adopted by a deceived damsel. The man was a tailor and the woman a cook, who, when she heard that the gay deceiver had given her up for a spruce dressmaker, armed herself with a pair of big scissors and a bottle of vitriol and proceeded to the lodging of the false-hearted swain. What she would have done had she met the tailor in the flesh can only be conjectured in a vague and speculative manner, but it happened that he was out, so she set to work on his Sunday clothes. These she pulled out of the wardrobe wherein they lay, strewed them on a table and cut them into ribbons with her scissors. She next sprinkled vitriol over the lot and treated the tailor's socks, shirts, and pocket handkerchiefs to vicious touches of the same corrosive substance. Then she went away satisfied, but was arrested the next morning, as

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.



THE details, now for the first time made public, respecting certain mummies, are extremely curious. The last toilet of some royal ladies of the Twenty-first Dynasty was, for instance, most elaborate, the wrinkles caused by the process of mummification being filled up with some kind of enamel, the skin colored with ochre, the cheeks and lips rouged, and false eyes introduced under the shriveled and half-open lids, thus giving a horribly lifelike appearance to the faces. Others, though now quite bare of ornaments, had evidently been buried in all their jewels, like Queen Aah-hotep; necklaces, diadems, and bracelets having left their impress on the withered skin. Many have been mummified in contorted attitudes, as if they had died in convulsions, but the ghastliest interest of all attaches to the remains of an anonymous Prince, who appears to have been embalmed alive, and upon whose mummy reports are furnished by Dr. Fouquet and M. Mathey. The brain, heart, stomach, etc., of this unfortunate man are intact, as in life. The body was found tightly bound in three places, namely, round the shoulders, round the wrists and loins, and round the feet, these ligatures being drawn with such force as to leave deep furrows in the flesh. This done, he appears to have been covered with a thick coat of bitumen, lime, and pounded resin, and to have been enwound from head to foot with bandages soaked in some glutinous preparation which caused them to adhere with such tenacity that they had to be sawed off. The agonized expression of the face, the open mouth, the swollen and knotted muscles, bear witness to his desperate struggles and to the horrors of his last agony. His age was about twenty-three, and in his ears were small gold earrings. That he was a personage of high rank and the victim of some unspeakable tragedy admits of no doubt; but to his name and parentage and to the circumstances of his fate no clue remains.

THREE stories were told us the other day, showing the power of man's will. One was of a young officer in the English Army, who was peculiarly stubborn and irascible. He had been confined to his bed after a severe attack of the heart, and was unable to move. His physician asked one of his fellow-officers to warn him that he would never get out of bed again, that he might arrange his affairs before death. When the sick man was told what the doctor had said, he arose in bed excitedly and said: "I will never get up again, eh! I will walk to the doctor myself and show him." He jumped to the floor, walked across the room and fell dead. The other was about a sheriff out West, who, when arresting a man, was stabbed through the heart. He seized the man by the shoulders, after the blade had struck him, pressed him to the ground, drew his revolver, and deliberately thrusting it down the struggling prisoner's throat, pulled the trigger at the instant he himself died. The third story was regarding another officer who was hunting down a thief. The man thought he had given his pursuer the slip, but, just as he entered one door of a railroad car, the officer appeared in the other. The thief instantly fired, the bullet penetrating his pursuer's brain. The officer, however, returned the shot, bringing his man to the ground. He then dragged himself along the side of the car, firing as he crawled, until his revolver was empty. He was dead when he was picked up, a second after he ceased to shoot.

LONGEVITY extraordinary can certainly be claimed for the inhabitants of Chili, if the Chilian census of 1885 is to be believed. From the statistics there presented it would appear that nearly 500 persons, out of a total of 2,200,000, are upward of a hundred years old. This proportion is perhaps not too great, but the astonishing ages recorded a strain on the strongest credulity. One man cooly returned his age as 150, and this would make it very probable that he is, as the editor of the census remarks, the oldest man in the world. Next after him comes a women aged 138; two women and one man report themselves as 135; 132, 130 and 127 each have a representative, while there are seven 125 years old. Below that age the numbers mount rapidly, showing twenty-eight persons of the age of 120, twenty-seven aged 115, and no less than ninety-one aged 110. Of course, this is all deliciously absurd. The returns carry their own discrediting on their face, with their marked preference for the decades and half decades—twenty-eight, for example, set down at 120, while but two are given as 119, and only one to 117; ninety-one put at 110, while but eleven reach 109.

A MARRIAGE has just occurred at Port Jervis, N. Y., under romantic circumstances of parties long past the scripturally alotted 70-year limit of human life. Joseph Conkling, the groom, is in his 84th year, while the bride, Mrs. Maria Edwards, is in her 74th year. The groom, a fine-looking and active senior, with a profusion of iron-gray hair, has long resided in Binghamton, and is possessed of an ample fortune. The bride, who is also well preserved and sprightly for her years, has for some time resided at Port Jervis. Joseph Conkling and Maria Tuttle were neighbors and lovers, living with their parents near Batavia, N. Y. The course of true love did not run smooth with them. It was the old story of the penniless suitor cruelly frowned upon and turned away by the maiden's well-to-do and inexorable parents. The disappointed lovers went their respective ways and found other consorts, from whom in the course of time they were parted by death. Thus bereaved, and after many years of seperation, the old-time lovers met again by chance, and the happy sequel is told in the announcement of their nuptials and departure on a wedding journey.

A NATIVE paper at Sie-fu, a village about thirty li from Nan-ch'ang, the capital of Kiangsi, China, publishes the following: "A white dragon was seen on April 12. Dragons like water, and it has rained since about the middle of March straight on, ending on that day in a most tremendous hail-storm, which

Hills and Dales on the Ocean.

We have all been taught to believe that the ocean, after allowing for tide waves and wind waves, has a level surface; that there are no hills or valleys on the waters. M. Bouquet de la Grye has disputed this; has, in fact, demonstrated its fallacy. If we take a U-shaped tube with distilled water of equal temperature on both sides, the two surfaces will be perfectly level; but if one side contains a liquid that is denser than on the other, more of the lighter liquid is required to balance the heavier, and therefore the lighter will stand at a higher level. If fresh water is on one side and salt on the other, equilibrium can only be established by the fresh water standing a little higher than the salt. The like must happen if we have a uniform liquid, as regards composition, but of unequal temperature. Such variations occur in the oceans. Where rivers are pouring large quantities of fresh water into the sea, and where icebergs are rapidly melting, the salinity is proportionately lower than the other parts. The temperature also varies, and, therefore, an equilibrium can only be attained by variations of level; the lighter water must stand higher than the denser, whether the difference be due to temperature or salinity. Thus in crossing the warm Gulf Stream, a ship sails up-hill on entering, proceeds thus to somewhere about the middle, and then descends. In this respect it resembles a flowing river, which is similarly crested toward the middle of the stream; it is also like a river in being higher at its source than at its embouchure, as its temperature gradually declines in the course of its northward progress.

The Englishman Was Silenced.

An Englishman was being entertained in a Beacon street parlor one evening, when the conversation turned upon the difference beeween English and American cities.

"One thing is very shocking to us," the Englishman observed, "and that is in the many cases of violence in the streets here. That, you know, is so different in the English city."

"Different!" exclaimed one of the young ladies who was entertaining the guest; "I never saw half the violence in the streets here that I have in England. Why, when we were Liverpool last summer we started out one day to take a walk, and we had only got across the street from the hotel when a horrible great drunken fishwife came up to me without any provocation and offered to fight me for sixpence. I never was so frightened in all my life."

"What did you do? Call the police?" she was asked.

"Call the police?" she echoed, "there were no police in sight to call. I don't know what I should have done if a coal-heaver hadn't come along and volunteered to take the quarrel off my hands by fighting the horrible creature for nothing."

"And you got away without harm?"

"Yes; but I never had anything like that happen to me on the streets of an American city.

"No," the visitor responded dryly, "it couldn't, you know. An American coal-heaver would have charged you at least double for taking the affair off your hands."

"Very likely," coolly put in a young lady who had not yet spoken, "for the truth is that only in England are even coal-heavers fond of fighting with women."

The conversation was found to be taking a turn that would on the whole not prove conductive to social harmony, and the subject was therefore dropped. —*Boston Courier.*

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quite white, with scales two feet in size, with horned head, claws and a long tail, just as represented in pictures. On the 18th of March fine weather returned and the dragon was gone. Foreigners do not talk about dragons, but we Chinese do. Few, indeed, have seen them, but this instance seems too well authenticated to allow us to doubt of the power of this supernatural being to make himself occasionally visible to man."

AFTER lying more than a month practically dead from his head downward, James B. Hill, a San Francisco contractor, has finally passed away. Hill's case has puzzled all the doctors, and was the most remarkable on record. A bale of hay fell on him and drove his head down into his shoulders, crushing the second and third vertebræ. Portions of the latter were splintered, and driven into the spinal cord. Two of the fractured vertebræ were removed twenty-four hours after the accident, and, contrary to the predictions of physicians, the man recovered consciousness, but was paralyzed from just below the armpits. His mind was clear, and he managed his business, giving his men instructions every day before they went to work. He breathed solely by the diaphragm, as he couldn't move his chest. He declared he felt as though he were lying inside a corpse. He lived just thirty-four days with a broken neck.

IRWIN MACKEY, a young farmer of Wooster Township, Ohio, was out hunting squirrels with a youth named Lee Turner. In passing through some timber, Mackey noticed young Turner standing on a hill above him. He called to the boy, but received no answer. After calling several times and seeing Turner standing motionless and gazing in another direction, Mackey went to the boy, thinking something was wrong. When within about twenty feet of Turner, Mackey discovered a monster black snake coiled around a young oak tree in front of Turner. Mackey emptied both barrels of his gun into the snake, killing it at the first discharge of the gun. The boy stated that as soon as he saw the snake looking at him, though he heard Mackey calling him, he could not move or answer the call. The snake was seven feet eight inches in length and four inches in diameter.

A WRITER in medical classics says: "It may be consoling to light-haired and red-headed people to read that out of 165 patients at the Kirkbridge Asylum only one has red hair; and only four have light hair and complexion. We venture the guess, however, that the red-headed chap makes matters as lively as all the other 164 put together. It used to be supposed that a pale complexion specially marked tendency to mental excitement and brain disorder. The statistics, however, show this to be an error. What is true of men is also true of women; they are with one exception in fifty, dark-haired and dark-hued. It is sometimes the case that the hair turns white with insanity. Probably the error arose from this fact. The reason why dark people are more inclined to mental disorder has not been explained."

A CURIOUS result of the work of a species of beetle was recently discovered in a house in Portland, Me. Where two matched boards came together in the sheathing of a room, the rounded rib, about the size of a lead pencil, for a length ot two feet and a-half, had been replaced with what looked like a porous mass of fine sawdust, which was by some means so held together as to assume the exact shape of the original wood. Investigations with a penknife, at one end of this, revealed a small tunnel under the surface, filled with the same fine dust and about three inches long, at the end of which was a small and very active black beetle, busily engaged in literally eating his way through life, with an inexhaustible supply of food in front. The ant is not the only bug-model of industry.

A HARTFORD lady tells a story of an ancestor of hers, a direct descendant of John Elliott, the great missionary. This ancestor was a woman, the head of a family in New Haven, and about the year 1765 she ordered a lot of nails from Boston. The kegs came in due time, and when they were opened one of them was found to be filled with Spanish dollars. She wrote to the Boston merchant, telling him of the contents of one of the kegs. He answered that he had bought it for nails and had no further responsibility in the matter. The money was kept among the family treasures untouched and unclaimed until the death of the head of the house, who in her will ordered that the dollars be melted and cast into a communion set for the New Haven church. This was done.

A DRY goods drummer said, thst he met at one of the Western railroad stations the man who made the trunks for his house. "There," said the drummer, pointing to a porter, "is a man whom I am obliged to give Hail Columbia to on every trip; he does more damage to my baggage than all the others combined." "Is that so!" replied the trunk man, and without more talk he walked over and handed the astonished porter $5. "What's that for?" he asked. "That's for smashing trunks, and the next time I come here, if you do as well as you have in the past I will do the same."

THE singular spectacle of a woman, with a two-months-old baby, being committed to the Ohio penitentiary for horse-stealing was witnessed in Columbus. The prisoner is Miss Retta McGee, aged twenty, and she was sentenced for one year. Since her fifteenth year she has been engaged in running off valuable animals, and dozens of farmers in Southern Ohio have suffered from her depredations. She has been arrested several times, but escaped punishment through sympathy or upon technicalities. The Court permitted her to take her babe to prison with her.

DR. SHARP has made a communication to the Smithsonian Institute on the fish-eating bats of Trinidad. On examination, he found the remains of fish in their stomachs. It was said, they catch their food by means of the membrane which extends between the lower limbs. Referring to the report that certain bats of the region suck the blood of animals, he stated that they certainly bite the toes or the face of human beings, as he had seen evidence of such attacks.

WHEN there is no criminal case for trial at Limerick Quarter Sessions, the High Sheriff presents a pair of white gloves to the Judge. Such a presentation was made to Judge Purcell on June 19. His lordship said that the present state of Limerick contrasted most satisfactorily with that of some years ago. He had now so many pairs of white gloves that he didn't know what to do with them.

AT a recent examination of volunteers

LIFE IN A GREAT CITY.

Some of the Deadly Perils Encountered in Chicago.

PRETZELS AND BEER.

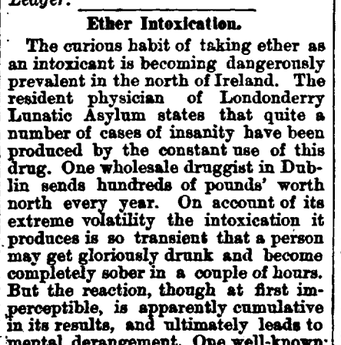
An anarchist meeting. "Death to the rich! Down with the law! Bread or blood!"

A DOWN-TOWN STREET.

A man-hole blows up, creating consternation in a crowded thoroughfare.

DANGERS OF STREET-CAR TRAFFIC.

A passenger train runs down a cable car.



"WHO THREW THAT BRICK?"

People who walk the streets are in constant peril of being overwhelmed by a shower of bricks from some one of the many tall towers in course of construction.

"HI-YI, THERE!"

A pedestrian has no rights that a teamster is bound to respect.

ONE OF THE CITY FATHERS.

He never encounters these deadly perils, knows not of their existence, and hence never makes a move in the direction of curing the evil. *Chicago Ledger.*

Ether Intoxication.

The curious habit of taking ether as an intoxicant is becoming dangerously prevalent in the north of Ireland. The resident physician of Londonderry Lunatic Asylum states that quite a number of cases of insanity have been produced by the constant use of this drug. One wholesale druggist in Dublin sends hundreds of pounds' worth north every year. On account of its extreme volatility the intoxication it produces is so transient that a person may get gloriously drunk and become completely sober in a couple of hours. But the reaction, though at first imperceptible, is apparently cumulative in its results, and ultimately leads to mental derangement. One well-known gentleman, incredulous of its effects recently took a dram and got so drunk that he broke a window in his ethereal exuberance of spirits, and but for the kind offices of a friend would have spent the night in a police station.—*London Figaro.*

EXperiments by Drs. Strauss and [illegible] of Paris, the bacillus of chol-

AMONG THE [illegible]

BULLET-PROOF—The hole [illegible]

A GRAND trunk line—A [illegible] phants.

THE belle should wear her [illegible] ringlets.

THE weeping willow should be [illegible] ed in tiers.

WHEN winter's reign is over we [illegible] the spring rain.

CHILDREN in arms should not be taken to a sailing regatta. Yachts dread squalls.

A SPIRIT MEDIUM'S business is naturally dull in summer, there is so little demand for wraps.

SICK DUDE—Oh, Doctor, what am me? Doctor—I am surprised to find that you have brain fever.

A THIEF who stole a mirror was imprisoned for theft and fined for drunkenness. He had taken a glass too much.

ETHEL—Why do you despise Mr. Fawest? Laura—Why, his clothes tell as well you can tell he is an American as far as you can see him.

BURGLARS entered a Detroit mansion the other night and took, along with other things, a bath. This is one of the oddest thefts on record.

HOW HE WOOED HER.

"Wood you?" said the coal dealer cutely,
"I wouldn't," she answered quite grim;
And then, as he fired up slightly,
She gave the cold shoulder to him

MISS CHARITY—Is your husband addicted to the use of alcoholic stimulants? Recipient of alms—No, indade, mum, not he; his only failin' is drinkin'.

"HOW DO you do, little boy?" "Got a cold in my head." "O, I guess not. What makes you think so, little boy?" 'Cause my eyes leak and my nose don't go."

FREELEIGH—Why don't you get your wife to learn the violin? Henpect—She wouldn't do it. While she was playing, you know, she would have to rest her chin.

IN Boston theaters you find in the front rows the young men with the incipient mustaches. And we suppose that is where the expression "Down in front" comes from.

"HE went right by without noticing us. I thought you knew him. Haven't you ever met?" "Oh, yes; the last time he borrowed $10 of me, and we haven't really met since."

MR. BROADWAY—You say Chicago is a summer resort? Mr. Boulevard—Yes. Mr. Broadway—But you have no surf or beach for bathing? Mr. Boulevard—True, but it rains all the time.

HE—Oh! It seems so delightful to be engaged, doesn't it? She—I am quite used to it. I manage it so that I can be engaged all the time. I saves confectioners' bills and theater money, you know.

A LAWYER of Temple Court was looking over some papers his German client had brought, and every signature had a menace in it as it stood: "A Schwindler." "Mr. Schwindler, why don't you write your name some other way; write out your first name or something? I don't want people to think you are a swindler." "Vell, sir, how much better do you dink dat looks?" And, he wrote: "Adam Schwindler."

HE KISSED HER.

In the hammock, slowly swinging
Where the butterflies are winging
Idly through the summer air,
Lies a maiden sweetly dreaming;
Through the boughs the sunlight stealing
Glints upon her golden hair.

Coming close to her, I wonder
At her beauty, and I ponder
Whether it would be a sin
Just to kiss her, or would make her
Angry, if the kiss should wake her,
Pressed above her dimpled chin.

'Neath her lashes bright eyes twinkling
All at once gave me an inkling
That her slumber is a sham;
And my faint resolve grows firmer
When her ripe lips softly murmur:
"Goodness, Jack! Don't be a clam!"

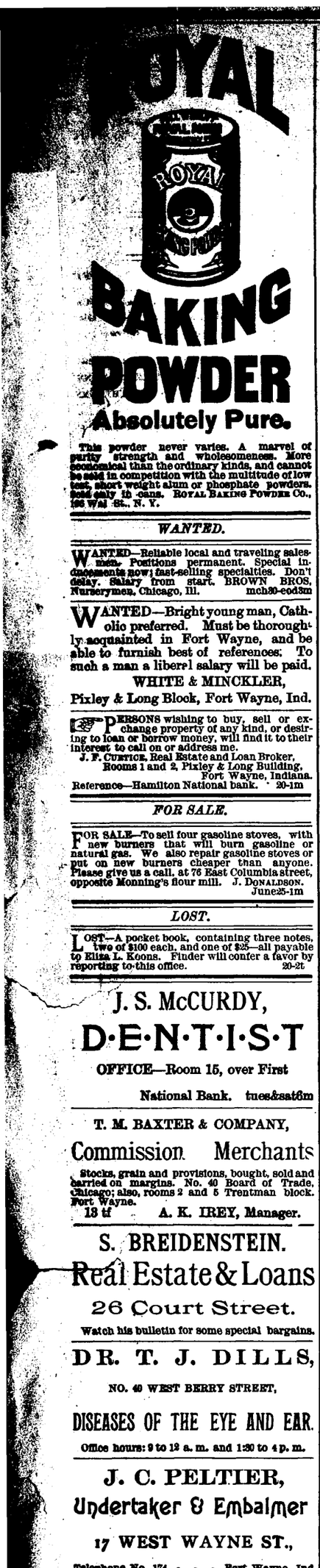
NOT NAPPING AS MUCH AS HE MIGHT [illegible]

De Smythe (leaving the club on a stormy night)—Well, I am in great luck! Here's that somniferous old Howard taking his usual nap. I'll just leave him this rickety old [illegible] umbrella and take his silk one. [illegible] joke. No harm in an exchange.

De Smythe (five minutes later)—May I be blowed if I don't [illegible] old skinflint did that on purpose. *Chicago Ledger.*

The Meanest Man in [illegible]

A man living in Clay [illegible] over two years' subscription paper back in the post-office marked "Refused." There are many mean men. There was the man who used the wart on the collar-button, the man who [illegible] goat on his grandmother, the man who stole cotton from a man's eyes, the one who [illegible] giving his love [illegible] go to [illegible]



This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

WANTED.

WANTED—Reliable local and traveling salesmen. Positions permanent. Special inducements now; fast-selling specialties. Don't delay. Salary from start. BROWN BROS, Nurserymen, Chicago, Ill. mch30-eod3m

WANTED—Bright young man, Catholic preferred. Must be thoroughly acquainted in Fort Wayne, and be able to furnish best of references. To such a man a liberal salary will be paid.
WHITE & MINCKLER,
Pixley & Long Block, Fort Wayne, Ind.

☞PERSONS wishing to buy, sell or exchange property of any kind, or desiring to loan or borrow money, will find it to their interest to call on or address me.
J. F. CURTICE, Real Estate and Loan Broker,
Rooms 1 and 2, Pixley & Long Building,
Fort Wayne, Indiana.
Reference—Hamilton National bank. 20-1m

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—To sell four gasoline stoves, with new burners that will burn gasoline or natural gas. We also repair gasoline stoves or put on new burners cheaper than anyone. Please give us a call, at 76 East Columbia street, opposite Monning's flour mill. J. DONALDSON. June25-1m

LOST.

LOST—A pocket book, containing three notes, two of $100 each, and one of $25—all payable to Eliza L. Koons. Finder will confer a favor by reporting to this office. 20-2t

J. S. McCURDY,
D·E·N·T·I·S·T
OFFICE—Room 15, over First
National Bank. tues&satfm

T. M. BAXTER & COMPANY,
Commission Merchants
Stocks, grain and provisions, bought, sold and carried on margins. No. 40 Board of Trade, Chicago; also, rooms 2 and 5 Trentman block, Fort Wayne.
13 tf A. K. IREY, Manager.

S. BREIDENSTEIN.
Real Estate & Loans
26 Court Street.
Watch his bulletin for some special bargains.

DR. T. J. DILLS,
NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET,
DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.
Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

J. C. PELTIER,
Undertaker & Embalmer
17 WEST WAYNE ST.,
Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

P. E. COX,
PRACTICAL
Sanitary Plumber,
Has opened a shop at
No. 29 West Main Street.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT
Reasonable Prices

JOS. M. CLARK. PERRY N. DeHAVEN.
Jos. M. Clark & Co.,
FASHIONABLE
Merchant Tailors
34 East Berry Street,
Largest assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, embracing all the latest novelties. Early inspection is requested.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

R. A. K. HACKNEY, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1889.

SOME of our city pastors are off for their summer vacations.

DR. TALMAGE lectures at Maxinkuckee to-night on "Big Blunders."

IT is thought that congress will be convened in special session on November 1.

MAHONE is on top in Virginia and will control the Republican party in that state.

SUNDAY only comes once a week. It will not injure anybody to observe it in a proper manner.

THE Republican National committee have been patching up the factional troubles of the party in Virginia.

KANSAS CITY had a double elopement the other day. These far western people are determined to excel the east.

FORT WAYNE has had no boom this year, but she is climbing up in population and commercial prosperity all the same.

THE Standard Oil company still continues to show its big foot in Ohio. It is buying valuable franchises around Lima.

JAPAN is rapidly growing into commercial importance. Treaties have recently been made with the United States, Germany and Mexico.

OUR soldier boys will go into camp at Indianapolis next week, and everybody knows they will reflect honor on the city. Fort Wayne is proud of her military companies.

THE Standard has six hundred 35,000 barrel tanks in the Ohio oil field, and at the present time oil men estimate that they have 21,000,000 barrels of oil on the surface in the field.

THE venerable Nelson Dewey, the first governor of Wisconsin, who is lying at the point of death at his home in Cassville, is reported to be gradually sinking, and the end is thought to be not far distant.

THE one hundred and fifteenth, one hundred and sixteenth, one hundred and seventeenth and one hundred and eighteenth regiments, Indiana service, will hold a brigade reunion at Greencastle, August 2.

EDITOR ZIMMERMAN, of the Valparaiso *Messenger*, who has sold his paper to R. McNiel, of Minnesota, will retire from the newspaper business on the first of next month. He has been in the editorial business for thirty years.

BUFFALO BILL is living in style in Paris. He has fitted up a suite of handsome apartments in which he entertains in regal luxuriance. He is making a vast deal of money, but his social success pleases him more than his financial.

PARIS is following the example of London, and is about to build an underground railway line. The railway will be seven miles long, although only four miles of it will be completely underground; the rest will go through cuttings and by viaducts.

IT seems that Pension Commissioner Tanner must go. The relations between the commissioner and General Noble, the secretary of the interior, have become so strained that they cannot pull together any longer, and, as the secretary is a favorite of President Harrison, Tanner's head must drop in the bucket.

CARDINAL GIBBONS' new book: "Our Christian Heritage," is in the hands of the publishers. It is an eloquent plea for Christianity, and, coming from the most eminent Catholic divine in the United States, it will be a work that will be read with interest by the Christian world. It will be issued from the press in October.

THE Republican state central committee of Indiana, at its meeting last night, elected the following officers: Louis T. Michener, state attorney-general, chairman, vice United States Treasurer J. N. Huston, resigned; M. R. Sulzer, of Jefferson county, vice-chairman; Joseph J. Irwin, of Bartholomew, treasurer, and F. N. Milliken, of Henry, secretary.

THE largest organ in the world has just been constructed by a London firm for the Town Hall of Sydney, New South Wales, at a cost of $75,000. The instrument has one hundred and twenty-six sounding stops and possesses the extraordinary novelty of a pedal reed stop of sixty-four feet sounding length. The wind supply is maintained by a gas engine of great power.

ONE can realize what an important part of our city the great Pittsburg shops are when he sees it stated in our local columns that 3,000 people, representing the employes of the establishment and their families, went with the excursion to Warsaw to-day, given by the company. Three thousand people are one-fifteenth of our city's population and they pour into the money drawers of our merchants every year a mint of money. Would that we had more such mammoth establishments.

FEW people appear to be aware of the fact that the only house ever built by the father of his country in Washington is still standing and seemingly in good repair. It is situated near the corner of Seventeenth and Eye streets, not far from the Potomac river, on North Capitol hill. Some of the rooms are in pretty much the same condition as they were when occupied by the Washingtons in 1792. A few old pieces of furniture are said to be still secreted about the house.

THE NATURAL GAS SUPPLY.

Experience Justifies the Belief That There is Abundance of the Fluid.

New York Star.

W. S. Guffey, one of the pioneers in the petroleum development of Western Pennsylvania and one of the firm of J. M. Guffey & Co., which controls a large portion of the natural gas territory in Pennsylvania and West Virginia, in a conversation on the staying qualities of gas, said:

"Eastern people are still afraid that gas will play out. So far there is no indication of it, though when we first commenced using it in Pittsburg four or five years ago, that is using it generally, there were many people who did not look for it to last more than six months or a year. Now that it has been in general use for several years, and the supply keeps right up, there is not much apprehension at home, but I meet it everywhere outside.

"The science of natural gas is not fully understood yet and no one can tell how long it will last. If I remember rightly, the iron manufacturing firm of Spang & Chalfant were the first people in Pittsburg to use it. They bought a little tract of gas territory at Landensburg, about ten or twelve miles from Pittsburg and laid a pipe line to their mills. Since that they have drilled other wells and enlarged their piping capacity. They have been using it for about fifteen years now and still draw their supply from the same source and claim that there is no diminution of pressure.

"The big Murraysville field, about sixteen or eighteen miles from Pittsburg, was the main supply of the Westinghouse Gas company, which furnished the great majority of gas to Pittsburg. The field was a small one, and was punched full of wells. There was a terrible drain on it. After a couple of years there was some falling off. Then another field was opened up a little to the north of it, which relieved the pressure on the Murraysville field, and now the owners say they are unable to see any falling off.

"But the total failure of one of the great gas-fields would not in any way shut off Pittsburg's natural gas. Besides Murraysville, there are, within a radius of forty miles, which is not difficult piping distance, Canonsburg, Grapeville, Belle Vernon, Washington county, and others, all of which are developed, with pipe-lines laid, any one of which could supply the entire section. The great iron firm of Jones & Laughlin own their own gas-field and pipe-line at Whitehall, about fifteen or eighteen miles from their works. Carnegie & Co., as a precaution, have private pipe lines to both the Murraysville and Grapeville fields, but at present depend on the first. Accepting the theory that the gas is not continually generating, but is stored in pockets down deep in the earth, and judging from our experience of the past four or five years, no one of the present generation will see gas exhausted, and the great field of Grapeville alone would supply the district, I believe, for twenty years."

GOSSIP AS IT FLIES.

An Interesting Budget of News From the Pittsburg Yards.

Traffic is picking up.

The east yard hotel is doing a good business.

This is a gala day for the shopmen and their families.

D. W. Barker, the assistant night yardmaster is taking a short vacation.

An extention is being added to the coal wharf near the Gay street bridge.

G. P. Davis has side-tracked all business and gone to Chicago for a ten day's vacation.

Gard Tuckey, a conductor, has resumed his run. He and his family had spent some time in Michigan.

Will d'Mannor expects to take in the excursion, and if he does will be the cynosure of all eyes among the young ladies.

Yard engines 21 and 184 have been sent to the eastern division of the road and the switchmen who were working with them are correspondingly dejected because of the loss of their favorite iron steeds.

The officials of the road were on a tour of inspection yesterday. General Supt. E. B. Taylor was well pleased with the condition of the east yards.

The switchmen expect to have a rousing old time at Rome City on the 25th inst. The boys here, in company with the Grand Rapids boys, will make Sylvan Lake shiver.

At a meeting of the board of directors of the Pennsylvania railroad company, held June 26th, the thanks of the board were tendered to the officers and employes of the company for the promptness, intelligence and fidelity with which they performed the extraordinary duties devolving upon them by reason of the recent disastrous floods in Pennsylvania.

Written for THE SENTINEL.

THE PENDULUM OF TIME.

BY PETER RUDOLPH PICKEL.

To and fro, to and fro,
Swings the pendulum of time,
Hour by hour, day by day,
Thus it ticks our lives away.
To and fro, to and fro.

To and fro, to and fro,
Let it swing another year,
What care we while life is young
How Time's pendulum is swung,
High or low, fast or slow.

Two and fro let it go,
And the vanished years come back,
Crushing us beneath their wrack,
Two ways in its fatal track,
Reap, you know, as you sow.

NEW HAVEN, Ind., July 18.

The Hartford City *Telegram* says: "The contractors on the pipe line agreed to build the line from this county to Fort Wayne, about forty-five miles, for $70,000. This, men who understand business say, is about what the work alone would cost. The contractors having a losing job on their hands are, probably, trying to make the money off their hands, and if the men do not lose their pay in the end they will be an exception to the usual employes on such work. When contractors on such jobs see they are going to lose money, they usually throw up their contract about the time an estimate is due—get their money and let the hands whistle for their pay."

"Just Hear that Child Scream!" said Mrs. Smith to her sister, Mrs. Davis, as the sound of a child's shrieks came across the garden from a neighbor's house. "What kind of a woman have you for a neighbor? Does she abuse her children?" "No, indeed," replied," replied Mrs. Davis. "She is one of the most tender mothers in existence. But you see, she believes in the old-fashioned styles of doctoring. When a child needs physic, she fills a spoon with some nauseous dose, lays the little victim flat on her lap, holds his nose till he is forced to open his mouth for breath, when down goes the dreadful mess. Then comes the yells." "No wonder," said Mrs. Smith, "Why doesn't she use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets? They are effective without being harsh, and are as easy to take as sugar plums. I always give them to my children." "And so do I," said Mrs. Davis.

IF the people of Dakota can hold out against blizzard, fire, flood, drought and the railroad corporations, the day may come when the average farmer can pull through the year without help from his relatives in the East.

Head Off Doctors.

What will do it? A free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, which you can get from any druggist. This is a new and wonderful medicine, discovered in the Rocky Mountains by Dr. Silas Lane. It is a positive cure for constipation and all blood, liver, stomach and kidney troubles. You need such a medicine. Call to-day on your druggist for a free sample package. Large size package 50c. All druggists sell it.

WIFE (to husband)—Get up and give that old lady your seat. Husband (looking around)—And where will *I* sit?

J. M. LOOSE RED CLOVER CO.—Gents: Please find enclosed $1 for one bottle Loose's Red Clover Extract. I used it last fall for debetis, and am entirely cured. My daughter wants to take it as a spring medicine. I think it is a wonderful medicine. Yours truly,
JOHN KNAGGS.

G. P. Davis will make a trip of the lakes, and spend some time in Chicago.

Take the Nickel Plate excursion to Niagara Falls, Monday, August 12, 1889, and enjoy a visit to the greatest of all American attractions. Should you desire to visit friends en route, apply to Manager of Excursion going east, and a liberal extension of time will be granted.
Aug 11

The police court was a dead failure this morning and reporters found no picking at all.

AT ROMFORD RECENTLY SOMEONE HAD EXPERIENCE.

Death has just removed an aged man in North Shields, England, who, though he bore upon his breast the coveted emblem of the Victoria cross, was getting his living by sweeping the roadways of a servant of the Tyne corporation. Edward Jennings was the name of this distinguished scavenger, who was 74 years old. An Irishman by birth, he entered the service of the "John Company" at the age of 16, and was with the British army that entered Cabul in 1839. The first engagement in which he fought was that of Ghuzni, where he received a medal. He also took part in the capture of Delhi during the great mutiny, and in the relief of Lucknow, and the saving of Agra from the mutineers, as well as in a severe engagement at Cawnpore under Sir Colin Campbell. According to report, it was during the siege of Lucknow that Jennings, accompanied by half a dozen of his troop, was one day entrusted with the conveyance of a dispatch to Capt. Rennington. On the return journey the attention of the party was arrested by the cries of a European. Jennings at once volunteered to go in quest, the others remaining on the look-out. A high wall had to be surmounted; and the horseman galloped along a narrow street, at the end of which he discovered a British officer standing with his back against the wall, bayonet in hand, endeavoring to keep at bay a small host of excited natives, armed with short swords. The trooper shouted, in the vernacular, "They are coming," on hearing which the horde broke and scattered, not before, however, the Irish private had cut down at least half a dozen. The ground thus cleared, Jennings dismounted and attended the wants of his superior, whom he found bleeding freely from several sabre wounds, and a gunshot wound, the most serious, on the hip. The trooper had with him some rum, which he administered, and then put the well-nigh exhausted lieutenant on his own beast, and, safely emerging, deposited his charge at the general hospital. It is stated that it was in return for this act that Sir Colin Campbell recommended him for the Victoria cross. Unfortunately, the fact that Jennings could neither read nor write was a fatal bar to his obtaining a commission.

Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable, and often leads to self-destruction. We know of no remedy for dyspepsia more successful than Hood's Sarsaparilla. It acts gently, yet surely and efficiently, tones the stomach and other organs, removes the faint feeling, creates a good appetite, cures headache, and refreshes the burdened mind. Give Hood's Sarsaparilla a fair trial. It will do you good.

Ask for Baker's Famous Headeach Specific. It never fails to give relief. Sold and guaranteed by Thieme & Gross.

Take Hood's Sarsaparilla
100 Doses One Dollar

The Chief Reason for the marvellous success of Hood's Sarsaparilla is found in the fact that this medicine actually accomplishes all that is claimed for it. Its real merit has won
Merit Wins for Hood's Sarsaparilla a popularity and sale greater than that of any other blood purifier. It cures Scrofula, all Humors, Dyspepsia, etc. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

BALL'S

CORSETS
BONED WITH KABO.
Warranted Not to Break or Roll Up with Ir's' Wear
If they do we will cheerfully return the money paid for them, or if the Corset is not SATISFACTORY IN ALL RESPECTS after 3 weeks' wear it may be returned to us and money will be refunded.
CHICAGO CORSET CO.
CHICAGO AND NEW YORK.

Tutt's Pills
This popular remedy never fails to effectually cure
Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness
And all diseases arising from a Torpid Liver and Bad Digestion.
The natural result is good appetite and solid flesh. Dose small; elegantly suar coated and easy to swallow.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Free sample bottles to ladies, Creme de Orient, or Magical Beautifier for the complexion, at Mordhurst's drug store, No. 74 Calhoun street. tf

Schedule of Prices, Adopted July 1, 1889, for Natural Gas.

COOK STOVES—DOMESTIC.

Nov. Dec. Jan. Feb. March April	Rate per Month	If paid before the 10th Disc't	Net.	May. June. July. Aug. Sept. Oct	Rate per Month	If paid before the 10th Disc't	Net.
No 7 Mixer	$2.78	.28	$2.50		$1.66	.16	$1.50
No 5 Mixer	2.22	.22	2.00		1.39	.14	1.25

Gas and Gasoline Stoves for Cooking, $1.00 Per Month.

LARGE COOKING RANGE.

From November 1 to May 1.	Rate per Month	If paid before the 10th Disc't	Net.	From May 1 to November 1.	Rate per Month	If paid before the 10th Disc't	Net.
No 9 Mixer	$3.33	.33	$3.00		$2.22	.22	$2.00

LAUNDRY STOVES.

(When Cook Stove is Also Contracted.)

	Rate per month.	If paid before the 10th. Discount.	Net.
No 7 Mixer	$1.11	.11	$1.00
No 9 Mixer	.85	.10	.75

HEATING STOVES AND GRATES.

	No. 7 MIXER. Rate per Month	If paid before the 10th. Disc't.	Net.	No. 5 MIXER. Rate per Month	If paid before the 10th. Disc't.	Net.
First Stove	$5 00	.50	$4 50	$3 89	.39	$3 50
Second Stove	4 44	.44	4 00	3 33	.33	3 00
Third Stove	3 89	.39	3 50	2 78	.28	2 50
Fourth Stove	3 33	.33	3 00	2 22	.22	2 00
Fifth Stove	2 78	.28	2 50	1 66	.16	1 50
Sixth Stove	2 22	.22	2 00	1 39	.14	1 25

ANNUAL CHARGES FOR HEATING STOVES AND GRATES IN ADVANCE.

	No. 7 MIXER.	No. 5 MIXER.
First Stove	$27.00	$21.00
Second Stove	24.00	18.00
Third Stove	21.00	15.00
Fourth Stove	18.00	12 00
Fifth Stove	15.00	9.00
Sixth Stove	12.00	7.50

FURNACES.

	Rate per Month	If paid before the 10th. Disc't.	Net.	Annual Charges in Advance.
21-inch fire pot	$ 6 95	$ 70	$ 6 25	$37 50
24-inch fire pot	8 66	86	7 80	46 80
26-inch fire pot	9 44	94	8 50	51 00
28-inch fire pot	10 00	1 00	9 00	54 00
30-inch fire pot	11 66	1 16	10 50	63 00
35-inch fire pot	13 89	1 39	12 50	75 00

Grates and open stoves using No. 5 Mixer or smaller, where boilers or furnaces are also used for heating the premises, shall be charged $7.50 each per annum.

The company will make all necessary connections with its street mains and run service pipes to the curb line without expense to the consumer.

The mixers are owned by the company, and are furnished without charge. Patrons are cautioned against interfering with them in any manner. Any defective service on the part of the company will be promptly attended to, upon notice to the office. A damper in the stove pipe is necessary to insure successful service.

All bills are due on the 1st day of the month, and payable in advance AT THE OFFICE OF THE COMPANY. Ten days' grace is allowed to patrons who pay promptly, but BILLS MUST BE PAID ON OR BEFORE THE 10TH OF EACH MONTH TO SAVE DISCOUNT. Allowing the time for discount to expire before making payment does not give an extension of time on the b ll.

All applications, notices and complaints must be made at the office to insure prompt attention.

The business of the company MUST be transacted AT ITS OFFICE. If you do not clearly understand any point in this circular, call at this office and explanations will be cheerfully given.

☞ The mixer is the bulb through which the gas passes to be mixed with air. A No. 5 mixer is the size generally used for domestic purposes and will supply sufficient gas for heating equal to an ordinary hard coal stove, burning from 4½ to 5 tons of coal during the season. No. 7 and upward are for hot air furnaces and steam heating apparatus.

No. 5 mixer has 4-32 opening.
No. 7 mixer has 5-32 opening.
No. 9 mixer has 6-32 opening.

Special attention is called to the annual rates, which are much below the cost of coal, wood or gasoline.

Furnace or cook stove will be counted as one stove, and where additional fires are used they will be figured on the basis of reduction named in price list.

Annual Contracts are payable in six monthly installments, commencing with the date of connection, between November 1 and May 1, and continuing to April 1, and commencing again November 1 if necessary to complete six monthly installments. If connections under Annual Contracts are made after May 1, but previous to November 1, then such monthly payments shall begin November 1 and continue to April 1.

Any consumer using $10.00 worth of gas per year according to above schedule shall have the right to require gas to be furnished by meter measurement instead of schedule rates; in which case the company shall have the right to charge ten (10) cents per 1,000 feet. Standard meters will be furnished by the company.

For all manufacturing purposes and for all other consumers not designated in the foregoing schedule, gas shall be furnished at the option of the consumer as follows:

First, by special agreement, or second, by meter measurement not exceeding seven (7) cents per 1,000 cubic feet.

For further information, apply at office.

THE SALIMONIE MINING AND NATURAL GAS CO., 50 CLINTON STREET.

Hotter the Weather Bigger the Proof.

As the weather grows warm, the sale of James Pyle's Pearline Washing Compound rapidly increases. This proves that many women recognize the fact that PEARLINE makes washing and cleaning very much easier than when done with the ordinary means. Proves also that summer clothing, being of delicate texture and color, will not stand the rough usage necessary when washed with soap, and establishes the fact that PEARLINE, in doing away with the rubbing, lessens the wear and tear and fills a very important place. Delightful for bathing in fresh or salt water. Its ingredients render it harmless to the most delicate skin. Fabrics

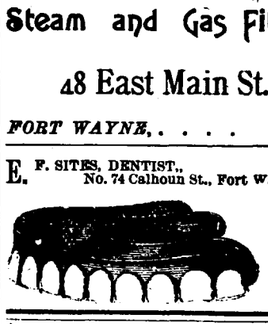
EIGHTH POINT

You should read THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS because *everybody likes it*—it will not disappoint your needs. It takes into its purpose the farmer and mechanic, as well as the merchant and professional man. Every farmer can now have daily market reports instead of weekly, and at little more than the old-time price of his weekly. The mechanic can now afford both price and the time for his daily paper. The poor may now be as well informed on current affairs as the rich. Intelligence is within the reach of all. THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS—independent, non-partisan, fair to all—is everybody's paper.

Remember—Its circulation is 220,000 a day—over a million a week—and it costs by mail 25 cts. a month, four months $1.00,—*one cent a day.*

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.
PLUMBERS,
Steam and Gas Fitters,
48 East Main St.
FORT WAYNE, ... IND

E. F. SITES, DENTIST,
No. 74 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind



New Advertisements.

Howe's Never failing Ague Cure
and TONIC BITTERS. $500 if it fails to cure. C. B. HOWE, M. D., Seneca Falls, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents Dandruff and hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

HINDERCORNS.
The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. 15c. at Druggists. HISCOX & Co., N.Y.

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE
Have you Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, Indigestion? Use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. It has cured the worst cases and is the best remedy for all ills arising from defective nutrition. Take in time. 50c. and $1.00.

10,000 AGENTS WANTED AT ONCE to sell the ONLY AUTHENTIC, Complete and Graphic
History of the Johnstown Flood.
Profusely Illustrated with views of all sorts connected with the terrible scenes of the mighty inundation. 12 mo. 400 pages. Price $1.50. Liberal terms. Thousand want it. DEMAND IS IMMENSE. Send quickly 30 cents for outfit to BUBBARD BROS, Lakeside Building, Chicago. July 13

EXHAUSTED VITALITY
UNTOLD MISERIES
Resulting from the Errors of Youth, Folly, Vice, Ignorance, &c., may be cured at home without fail or exposure. Infallible and Confidential. Large Treatise, 300 pages, only $1, by mail, sealed, postpaid. Small book, with endorsements of the press, free. Send now. Address the Peabody Medical Institute, or Dr. W. H. Parker, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass.

HIRES
HIRES' IMPROVED
ROOT BEER
IN LIQUID NO BOILING EASILY MADE
THIS PACKAGE MAKES FIVE GALLONS
MAKES FIVE GALLONS DELICIOUS AND SPARKLING
ROOT BEER
The most APPETIZING and WHOLESOME TEMPERANCE DRINK in the world. TRY IT.
Ask your Druggist or Grocer for it.
C. E. HIRES, PHILADELPHIA.

HIMROD'S CURE for ASTHMA
Catarrh, Hay Fever, Diphtheria, Whooping Cough, Croup and Common Colds.
Recommended by Physicians and sold by Druggists throughout the world. Send for Free Sample.
HIMROD MANUF'G CO.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS,
191 FULTON ST., NEW YORK.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
PENNYROYAL PILLS
RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TO ADVERT

There is nothing its equal for relieving the SORENESS, IRRITATION or BURNING, reducing the INFLAMMATION, taking out REDNESS, and quickly bringing the skin to its natural color.

BEWARE of imposition. Take Pond's Extract only. See landscape trade-mark on buff wrapper. Sold only in our own bottles. All Druggists.

POND'S EXTRACT CO.,

76 5th Ave., N. Y.

LONG LIFE.

There is nothing in the world more generally desired than long life, yet the majority of people put off caring for their health—not because they are really careless, but because we live our lives at such a pace we have not time to give the subject sufficient thought until we receive a reminder in the shape of a severe illness.

Then, too, we are constantly bewildered by the various schools of medicine, and the physicians who represent them, and often blunder in our choice of a doctor.

If people only knew that the very best health-keeper, life-preserver and disease preventer that has yet been discovered, is simmered down into a concentrated and very palatable form in the shape of New Style Pleasant Taste Vinegar Bitters, they would not hesitate a moment to try it.

But they do not know. How can they know, when so many not only worthless, but positively injurious drugs are constantly flooding the market under various names and guises, that the New Style Vinegar Bitters is as bad as any of them?

They do not know, of course, unless they have the courage to try the New Style. It straightens out a tangled-up system in a very short while, and those who buy it once buy it always.

Why don't you try it, reader? It is sent out by a responsible house, and is exactly as represented. It costs but a dollar for a very large bottle. Try it once and you will never be so glad of anything in your life. Your druggist may not have it, but he will order it for you. Be sure it says New Style Pleasant Taste on carton and bottle before you take it. Try it, and you will feel happier than if you had found a gold mine, for it really is a mine—of health.

Free from alcohol and opium; composed of expensive herbs and roots, with fine, delicate flavoring.

Send for a beautiful book free.

R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO.,
Cor. Washington & Charlton Sts.,
NEW YORK CITY.

A. F. GESSLER,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

FRESH, SALT

—AND—

SMOKED - MEATS,

60 East Main Street.

He has just placed new machinery in his establishment and is now prepared to make the finest Sausages in the market. Dressed Poultry and Home-made Lard for sale. 24-1yr.

JAMES MADDEN,

PLUMBER,

Steam and Gas Fitter,

101 Calhoun Street,

Next door to Y. M. C. A.

FORT WAYNE, - - - INDIANA

THE BEST MEATS IN THE CITY.

GOTTLIEB HALLER

Quincy Hall Meat Market, carries nothing but the choicest meats. Fresh and Salt Meats, Hams, Sausage &c.

No. 205 CALHOUN STREET.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1889.

A DAY'S OUTING.

The Pittsburg Employes, With Their Families, Enjoying the Day at Spring Fountain Park, Warsaw.

The first excursion given by the Pennsylvania company to the employes of their mammoth works in this city to Warsaw was in 1863, and since that time they have been repeated almost every year.

The company furnish free transportation to the employes and members of their families and the occasions have always proven ones fraught with pleasure, and the employes have returned benefited by their day's outing at the lakes.

To-day was the annual recurrence of one of these pleasant events and it was one of the largest excursions that ever left the city. Heretofore two trains have been used to convey the excursionists to and from their destination, but this year, for some reason, the company only placed at ther disposal one train of twenty-five cars.

It left the south depot on its first trip at 6 o'clock this morning with about 1,800 people on board. The big train was in charge of Conductor Glenn, while J. C. McClellan, engineer, and Frank Cheverion, fireman, manned the locomotive.

The trip was a safe and pleasant one and the train returned to this city about 10 o'clock, when it was rapidly filled with the balance of the excursionists and they were whirled off by the iron steed to join their companions in the sports and pleasures of the day at Spring Fountain Park.

Mr. Enoch Cox, who had charge of the excursion told THE SENTINEL reporter that 3,600 tickets had been distributed by the company, and that number were taken to Warsaw on the two trains.

The immense party will return to the city this evening. The train will leave the Warsaw depot at 6 o'clock, and after making the trip to the city will return for the other half of the excursionists, and it is probable that the latter will not be whirled into Fort Wayne until after midnight.

THE GOSSIP OF THE DAY.

Two excursions out of the city to-day.

A big stock train went east on the Wabash this morning.

John Druhot, moulder at the Bass works, went to Rome City to-day.

The moulders of the Bass works gave an excursion to Rome City to-day.

The Wabash will take the military boys to Indianapolis Monday morning.

The employes of the Jenney works will have an excursion to Rome City next Saturday.

Foreman Fred Myers, of the Bass works, will not go fishing while he is at Rome City to-day.

The Bass moulders took 100 people with them to Rome City this morning on their excursion.

J. D. Reinmeyer, of the Bass blacksmith shops, went with the excursionists to Rome City to-day.

William Crosby has returned from the west and resumed his position at the Kerr Murray works.

Many of the Bass employes are at Rome City to-day. None of the departments are closed, however.

Fred Rehling, of the Wabash shops, will build a residence south of the Pittsburg railroad, before the summer closes.

Coke Alexander, of Indianapolis, district passenger agent of the Missouri Pacific road, was in the city last evening.

Louis Curdes, of the organ factory, will leave for Rome City next week, to spend several days at that resort with his wife.

J. T. Kelly, traveling passenger agent, of the Nickel Plate, with headquarters at Cleveland, was in the city yesterday.

J. H. Grant took charge as traveling freight agent of the Nickel Plate yesterday, vice J. E. Dillie, appointed freight agent at Cleveland.

William Flannelly, ex-city ticket ticket agent of the Wabash at St. Louis, passed through Fort Wayne yesterday morning, en route for New York city.

The Wabash will give their harvest excursions to the west on the following dates: August 6 to 20, September 10 to 24, October 8 to 22. The reduced rates are good for thirty days.

Patrick Englet, of the Pittsburg boiler shops, was severely injured last evening, by a piece of steel striking him in the eye, and it is thought the sight of the organ will be ruined. He was taken to the St. Joe hospital.

Master Workman Powderly, of the Knights of Labor, claims for the order a membership of 300,000 men—a great falling off from the maximum membership, 700,000, but still a very large enrollment for an organization which had only 87,000 names on its rolls in 1886.

The new railroad between Goshen and Sturgis is proving a valuable feader to the Grand Rapids and Indiana. It is said that the net earnings of the latter [illegible]

Louis, the Louisville & St. Louis, and the Litchfield, Carrollton & Western lines—in all three hundred miles of road. The position is equivalent to that of general manager, as Mr. Rider will have full charge of the operating department of the road.

The Emperor of China is anxious to encourage the building of railroads in his kingdom, but he is surrounded by many obstacles. His priests, astrologers and advisers of various kinds are afraid of western civilization and they employ all manner of devices to keep the young potentate from acting in a progressive way. The astrologers never find the stars favorable to the granting of a railroad franchise. The Emperor is not more superstitious than other educated Chinamen, but he is obliged to conform to certain ancient customs or stand in danger of rebellion.

It is reported in New York that invitations have been sent to most of the prominent railway managers in the west to visit New York, in order to hold an informal talk on the subject of a great railway trust as proposed by Col. J. J. McCook. At Gould's office, all knowledge of any such scheme was denied, though neither Jay Gould nor his son George was in the city, both having gone to Bar Harbor for a week's trip. It is claimed, however, that at the suggestion of Gould a consultation on the subject will shortly be held at Irvington-on-the-Hudson. Gould is said to be in favor of the trust scheme, as he considers the Inter-state commerce Railway association a failure—doing more harm than good.

WABASH RAILROAD ITEMS AT ANDREWS.

Fireman Fulk has gone to Ohio on a visit.

Fireman Hanson is sick. Dixon is his supply.

Hostler Shrieves is sick. Munger handles the engines.

Engineer Elliott is off, waiting for his engine to come from the shop.

Conductor Lefferts is again on the sick list. Bernhardt has his run.

Engineer Hod Hale is off and Dailey has charge of his engine, the 1,134.

Brakeman Barger is sick, and his supply with Wright is Extra Brakeman Green.

Engineer J. E. Adams has charge of the 1204, in place of E. K. Stevens, who is sick.

Brakeman Forbes is with Cutter, in place of Mounsir, who recently buried his infant child.

Extra Brakeman Houtz is with Morgan on accommodation, in place of Romy, who is sick.

Brakeman Collins is off on account of sickness in his family. J. J. Long is his supply with Hedges.

Jake Weber, helper in the round house, has been off a few days, on account of a badly sprained wrist.

C. S. Needham has been appointed general foreman at Butler. C. H. Young is acting foreman until further arrangements.

A handsome pin cushion was raffled off for the benefit of St. Mary's Catholic church of Andrews. The lucky number (196) was held by Conductor D. B. Mitchell.

Trainmaster Boughton's headquarters are again established at Andrews. Mr. Boughton and his clerk, Mr. J. H. Peet, occupy the same room which they formerly did prior to moving to Peru, about two and a half years ago.

Distress after eating, heartburn, sick headache and indigestion are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It also creates a good appetite.

Wm. S. Buck, special agent for the Equitable Life Insurance company, is in the city.

MRS. THIERS, St. Mary's St., Indianapolis, Ind., says: My little boy was badly afflicted with Salt Rheum, his face badly broken out and a large sore on his head. Your Extract of Red Clover cured him in about three weeks.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

THE Zouave uniform is to be abandoned by the French army.

Made Like Tea.

Have you been to your druggist for a free sample package of Lane's Family Medicine, which is made as simply as tea? It is a harmless vegetable remedy for your blood, stomach, liver and kidneys, and an easy cure for constipation, discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. Don't fail to call to-day at any druggist's for a free sample of this grand family medicine. Large size package 50c.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 162 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of a 2 cent stamp. Sold by Fairfield & Green, Druggists, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

The Fellow Who Stole Governor Hovey's Watch Sent to States Prison.

Eli Schlotterback, of Ligonier, who received the election of postmaster of that town by a ballot, has been granted a pension.

The Logansport street car line has been bought by New York capitalists for the sum of $50,000. The new company took possession last Monday.

The city of Goshen has contracted with the Western Electric company for an electric dynamo, with a capacity of twenty-five lamps, each lamp to be 2,000 candle power, at a cost of $10,000.

The Natural Gas company at Delphi struck a strong vein of water heavily impregnated with mineral qualities, and the city council has purchased the same and will pipe the water to the court house square, where a fountain will be erected.

The fellow who stole Governor Hovey's watch, at Goshen, last fall has been convicted and sent to state prison for seven years. He was one of a gang of pickpockets who followed up large political gatherings during the campaign last year, and he justly merits the punishment he is receiving.

Thieme & Gross, the druggists, will be pleased to have all who suffer from headaches give Baker's Famous Headache Specific, the new discovery, a trial. There is no other remedy which gives such universal satisfaction, and it is fast becoming a household remedy. Use it once and you will never be without it.

Lake Chautauqua.

Take the Nickel Plate to Lake Chautauqua, the popular summer resort, where 150,000 pleasure seekers visit in one season. It is located at an altitude of 1,400 and 1,500 feet above ocean level, and its shores present a continuous picture of scenic beauty.

The boating, fishing and bathing advantages are equal, if not superior, to any other resort in this country, and these features alone should bring thousands to its shores the coming season.

The history of the various religious and educational organizations which have made this resort so popular, are so well known it will not be our purpose to repeat any portion of it here. Individuals or families desiring board at hotels or private houses may be accommodated at rates to suit the ability or desires of the visitor.

The Nickel Plate has made special arrangements for the accommodation of tourists who desire to stop on excursion tickets either going or returning, enabling them to visit friends en route and the many attractions of the beautiful city of Cleveland, Ohio.

Excursionists desiring to visit Niagara Falls may be accommodated with tickets direct or via Chautauqua Lake, enabling holders of Nickel Plate tickets to visit both of those famous resorts without additional cost to purchaser. The Nickel Plate trains make direct connections at Brocton for Mayville, and close connections returning. Be sure your ticket reads via Nickel Plate. Aug15

Change of Route.

The Wabash railway is about to make a change east of Buffalo, in the operation of its through sleeping cars from St. Louis to New York. The through New York sleeper leaves St. Louis at 6:55 p. m., running over the Wabash road to Toledo, thence over the Michigan Central railroad via Detroit and Niagara Falls to Buffalo. From that point, on and after Sunday, May 12, inst., it will run via the New York Central and Hudson River railroad to the Grand Central station in New York city. The Boston sleeper will continue from Buffalo over the West Shore railroad and Hoosac Tunnel route to Boston, as heretofore. 14 tf

Popular Nickel Plate.

Seventh annual excursion to Niagara Falls and Toronto, Monday, August 12, 1889. Ample accommodations will be provided by the Nickel Plate to furnish comfortable seats in day coaches, and sleeping cars for those desiring sleeping berths. An experienced caterer will serve lunch on train at reasonable prices.

Tickets of admission to places of special entertainment will be offered on the train at a marked reduction of prices required from excursionists on the grounds.

Toronto and return, $1.00 extra.

aug 11

Excursion to Rome City.

The Mutual Aid Association of Railroad Switchmen will give an excursion to Rome City, where they expect to meet the switchmen of Grand Rapids, on July 25. Train will leave the south depot at 8 a. m. Fare for the round trip, $1. Good music will be provided.

12 13 18 19 20 22 23 24

School Teachers' Excursion.

Niagara Falls and Toronto excursion via Nickel Plate, August 12th, 1889. Toronto and return, $1.00 extra. Excursionists holding tickets for Niagara Falls will be permitted to visit Lake Chautauqua without additional charge. Lewiston-on-the-Lake 25 cents extra on the observation cars along the gorge of the Niagara river. No pains will be spared to retain the past reputation of affording our patrons ever consistent advantage to be obtained on such occasions, and the same liberal arrangements for stop-over privileges will be granted as on our previous annual excursions. For rates and all desired information, apply to Agents Nickel Plate. Aug 11.

Health is Wealth!

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, [illegible]

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

The PARKER GUN.

Double Barrel Breach Loading Shot Guns,

HAMMER AND HAMMERLESS.

Strongest and Best Shooting Guns made. Send for circular.

PARKER BROTHERS, MAKERS,

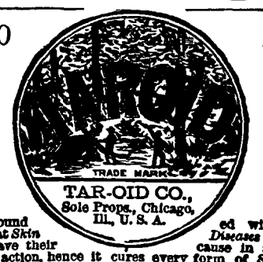
MERIDEN, CONN.

TAR-OID

NATURE HAS NO BETTER REMEDY

Than this New Compound of Tar for

Wounds, Burns, Sores, Piles, Salt Rheum, Eczema, and Coughs, Croup, Scrofula, Ulcers, Varicose Veins, Bronchitis, and Consumption.



TAR-OID must not be confounded with the cheap remedies which are prepared on the theory that *Skin Diseases* are caused by *impure blood*, which is not true. They have their cause in a want of *vital action* in the skin. TAR-OID restores this action, hence it cures every form of *Skin Disease*, also sores, burns, etc. It is soothing and wonderfully healing—gratifying results follow in every case. It is harmless and can be used with perfect safety by any one. It is superior to all other remedies. There is positively nothing else like it.

TAR-OID is a sure cure for piles. It never fails. We warrant a cure or refund the money. It gives immediate relief. It is perfectly safe, yet powerful in its action.

Send for our "Good Samaritan" free.

CHICAGO'S BEST PHYSICIANS INDORSE IT.

TAR-OID has no equal for Piles and Pruritis. LEILA G. BEDELL, M. D., 181 Dearborn av.

TAR-OID has yielded excellent results in Croup, Bronchitis, and Consumption. J. R. BOYNTON, M. D., R. 506, 70 State st.

TAR-OID gives me fine results in Rectal and Skin Troubles, Indolent Sores, and Enlarged Glands. F. H. PRATT, M. D., 57 Central Music Hall.

TAR-OID has a most wonderful action on the skin and has given me fine results in Coughs and Consumption. W. H. BURT, M. D., 112 Dearborn st.

TAR-OID acts like a charm on Piles, Old Sores, etc. J. R. McCULLOUGH, M. D., 9 S. Halsted st.

TAR-OID gives me perfect satisfaction in Cervical Troubles, Swellings, and Piles. M. M. THOMPSON, 403 Oakley av.

TAR-OID CO., 73 Randolph Street, Chicago, Ill.

For Sale by Dreier Bros., Corner of Columbia and Calhoun.

FRUIT HOUSE PRICES FOR 1889.

No Advance on Sugar, Coffee or Teas.

Great Reduction in New Turkish Prunes, Foreign and Domestic Dried Fruits.

Green Tea, Black Tea, Japan Tea, Young Hyson Tea.

Good, 20c. per pound; choice, 30c.; best, 50c. per pound. Imperial Tea, good, 30c.; best, 50c. per pound. Gunpowder Tea, 30c.; best, 50c. Oolong or Black Tea, 20c., 30c.; best, 50c. Japan Tea, 20c., 30c.; best, 50c. The above prices are the lowest on record and the best teas are of the highest quality. No better anywhere. The other grades are good, sweet, drawing tea and will please the most fastidious tea drinkers. Just give them a trial and satisfy yourself.

Coffee—Rio, Java and Roasted Coffee.

Best Rio Coffee, 23c.; Best Roasted Rio, 22c.; Jersey coffee, 24c.; Leverings, 24c.; Anchor, 24c.; Victor, 24c.; Best Old Government Java, 27c.; Roasted Java, 32c.

Sugars—White, and Brown.

Choice yellow extra C sugar, 8½c; best standard white coffee A sugar, 9½c.; granulated, 10c.; cut loaf 10c. pound. powdered 10c pound

Foreign Fruits for Cakes.

New Valencia Raisins, 8c.; Loose Muscatel Raisins, 12c.; Seedless Sultana Raisins 10c.; Finest Malaga Layer Raisins, 15c.; Zantee Currants, 8c.; Leghorn Citrons, 25c.; Orange and Lemon Peel, 15c.; Layer Figs, 12½c.; Good Figs, 8c.; Golden Layer Dates, 8c.; Shelled Almonds, 30c. per pound.

Domestic Dried Fruits.

Dried Raspberries, 28c.; Pitted Cheries, 20c.; Dried Blackberries, 10c.; California Pared Peaches, 20c.; California Apricots, 20c.; California Pitted Plums, 15c.; California Necterines, 20c.; California Silver Prunes, 15.; California Evaporated Peaches, 20c.; New Turkish Prunes, 5c.; Dried Peaches, 8c.; Dried Apples, 7c., Evaporated Apples, 9c.; German Pears, 10c.; Prunells, 16c.

CANDIES AND NUTS.

Pure stick candy, 12c.; Pure mixed candy, 12c.; Fancy candy, 20c.; Brazil nuts, 10c. quart; Almond nuts, 15c; Mixed nuts, 12½c.; Walnuts and Filberts, 12½c. quart.

Syrups—Maple and Sugar Syrups.

Pure Maple syrup, 70c.; golden drips, 40c.; Sorghum, 40c.; New Orleans molasses, 35c.; best, 50c. a gallon; The sorghum is splendid and 10c. lower than we ever sold it before.

Fish of all Kinds.

No. 1 White fish, half barrels, $7.00, kits, $1.00; Family White fish, quarter barrels, $1.25, kits, 45c.; Pickerel, quarter barrels, $1.60, kits, 55c.; Extra, Mess Mackerel kits, $2.20; Family Mackeral kits, $1.50; Fine Large Labrador Herring 1c each, or $4.50 per barrel; New Holland Herring, 90c. a keg; Georgia Bank Codfish, 5c. per pound; Dried Herring, 25c. a box.

Liquors and Wines for Medical Purposes.

Old 76, $2.50 per gallon; two years old, $1.75; one year old, $1.40 per gallon; new whisky, $1 and $1.25 per gallon; Port and Sherry, $1.25 a gallon; California wine, $1.25 per gallon; wines in bottles, 35c. and 40c.

Oils—Machine Oil, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Neatsfoot Oil, Castor and Headlight Oil.

Fish oil, 70c. per gallon; Neatsfoot oil, 90c. per gallon; Lard oil, 70c. per gallon; Machine oil, dark, 20c. per gallon; Golden, 30c. per gallon; Castor oil, $1.75 per gallon; Headlight oil, 10c. per gallon. Water white oil, 12c. per gallon.

Cigars and Tobacco, Fine Tobacco, Smoking Tobacco and Fine Cut

The D & [illegible]
TO MACKI[illegible]
SUMMER TOUR[illegible]
PALACE STEAMERS. Low[illegible]
Four Trips per Week Between
DETROIT, MACKINAC [illegible]
Petoskey, Sault Ste. Marie and Lake Superior Way Ports.
Every Week Day Between
DETROIT AND CLEVEL[illegible]
Special Sunday Trips during June, July, August [illegible]
Double Daily Line Between
CHICAGO AND ST. JOSEPH[illegible]
OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPH[illegible]
Rates and Excursion Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address
E. B. WHITCOMB, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich.
Detroit and Cleveland Steam Navi[illegible]

REMINGTO[illegible]

STANDARD

TYPEWRITE[illegible]

It has been for fifteen years the STAND[illegible] and embraces the latest and highest [illegible] ments of inventive skill.

SEND FOR FULL PARTICUL[illegible]

Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict

51 North Pennsylvania Street, Indianap[illegible]
May 22-5mo

Arrival and Departure of T[illegible]

PENNSYLVANIA COMPA[illegible]

Under Schedule in Effect [illegible] 12, 1889.

Trains leave the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago station at Fort Wayne as follows:

(STANDARD TIME.)

EASTBOUND—For Pittsburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York [illegible] a. m., 11:40 p. m., *3:00 p. m., †2:00 p. m.
Crestline accommodation, 17:00 a. m.
WESTBOUND—For Chicago, *3:25 a. m., [illegible] a. m., *5:00 p. m., †1:45 a. m. Chicago accommodation leaves at 6:30 a. m. For Plymouth, [illegible] p. m.
*Daily.
†Daily, except Sunday.

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.

GOING EAST		GOING WEST
Lv 2 00 p m	Express	Lv [illegible]
Lv 6 10 a m	Accommodation	Lv [illegible]

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.
[Fort Wayne Division.]

FROM NORTH		GOING SOUTH
10 30 a m—A	Cincinnati Ex.....—Lv	[illegible]
	Detroit Ex ..... "	[illegible]
3 40 p m	"—Detroit Ex	[illegible]
5 20 p m	"—Way Freight..... "	[illegible]

All trains daily except Sunday.

FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE AND WHITE WATER R. R.

The direct line to and from Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and Fort Wayne.
[Fort Wayne Time Table.]

Going South.
5 30 a m—Ft Wayne accommodation.....
10 45 a m—Cin & Louv'le mail and ex—
5 30 p m—Indianapolis express.....

WABASH RAILWAY.
MARCH 31, 1889.

GOING WEST.

	Depart
Pacific Express, daily	[illegible]
Kansas City ex, daily ex'pt Sunday	[illegible]
Vestibule Limited and Mail	[illegible]
Lafayette accom	[illegible]

GOING EAST.

	Depart
Vestibule Limited daily	[illegible]
Cannon Ball, except Sunday	[illegible]
Limited Express, daily	[illegible]
Lafayette accom arrives 11 a m.	

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m	[illegible]
1 45 p m	[illegible]
Lv Indianapolis	Ar Ft Wayne
7 15 a m	[illegible]
1 10 p m	[illegible]
7 00 p m	[illegible]

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars and free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.
Kansas City express and Cannon Ball have reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect June [illegible]

GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv [illegible]
" " "	[illegible]
For Grand Rapids	[illegible]
From Richmond	Ar [illegible]
From Portland	Ar [illegible]

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv [illegible]
" " "	[illegible]
For Portland	[illegible]
From Grand Rapids	Ar [illegible]

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids. All other trains daily except Sunday.

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILLS BLOCK, 82 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind.

I still occupy same rooms I occupied 14 years ago.

WATER WORKS

Bath Tubs, Pumps, Rubber Hose, [illegible]
—AT—
C. W. BRUNS & [illegible]
PLUMBER
166 Calhoun Street,
Opposite the Cathedral. Fort W[illegible]

J. M. E. RIEDEL,
ARCHITE[illegible]
ABOVE SCHANZ'S GALLE[illegible]
112 CALHOUN ST. - FORT WA[illegible]

The Oldest Firm and Most [illegible] the City,
Wing & Mahu[illegible]
ARCHITE[illegible]
Rooms 41 and 42, Pixley & [illegible]

FRANK B. KENDRICK
ARCHITE[illegible]
128 CALHOUN [illegible]
FORT WAYNE, [illegible]

...D CHARACTER.

...ARE USUALLY SMART MEN.

...Napoleon and Other Great ...y Were Adorned by Large ...—An Interesting Talk with ...

"...'VE never known of a man with a big nose who wasn't smart," said a well-known medical man to the writer.

The great Napoleon's nose was big. Gladstone's nose is big, but it ends in a sharp point. Bismarck has a big nose, that is, however, almost flat on the end. Gen. Grant's nose was not too large, but it was large enough to be prominent. Blaine's nose is very prominent, and all his children, including his daughters, are easily distinguishable by the same large feature. Jay Gould is possessed of a large nose; so is Russell Sage and Cyrus W. Field. The late John Kelly had a flat, pug nose. Gen. Harrison's nasal organ is quite large, but not so prominent as that of Levi P. Morton or the Old Roman. Joseph Pulitzer and Charles A. Dana both have large noses. Pulitzer's is very prominent. Dr. Talmage and Dr. John Hall, both famous pulpit orators, have large noses.

Dr. Jerome Allen, of New York City, a well-known leader in educational matters, in a recent lecture on temperaments, acknowledged that he had made a pretty close study of noses in connection with his work, though he wished it distinctly understood that he did not appear as a noseologist in any sense of the word. He added:

"If we look at the nose of a lower animal we find that it is always typical of the character of animal possessing it. For example, let us take the nose of an English bulldog. A hound can never have the character of a bulldog unless he borrowed the nose of a bulldog. So take the cat of the family—the hyena, the wildcat, the common cat—and wherever that peculiarity is found the same nature is observed. So we might go through with all the animals. Now, we find that the noses of all the lower animals are represented in mankind. Look at the street as you pass along and you will find the cat nose, the hound nose, the bulldog nose, the ape nose, and even the fish nose and face, as well as the eagle nose of the man who is of a grasping, hard disposition, which this formation always indicates, for a person possessing an eagle nose has an eagle's character."

"Can you not give some specific examples of noses which represent distinct and different traits of character?" he was asked.

The Doctor hunted among the shelves of his office and produced a portfolio. He opened this, displaying the outline sketches of several heads and noses. They were those of women, and all taken from life. Here is the nose of the first sketch.

A POSITIVE NOSE.

"The young lady possessing this nose may be a Quakeress in her sobriety and demure carriage, but her nose says that if she is sober and demure it is the result of study and hard work, and is affected for a purpose. It also says she is bright, vivacious, and rather witty; that she likes to talk captivating nonsense; that she is somewhat emotional, and is positive in her likes and dislikes; that she is by no means lacking in culture; that she is a little imperious and willful, and if she can't have her own sweet way she will cry and force instant capitulation from any person who is not hopelessly and irredeemably hardened.

"Here is a benevolent nose. It shows a desire for the acquisition of knowledge without too much hard work, and a disposition to interest herself in behalf of her friends. These are the most prominent traits as indicated by this nose. It is a benevolent sort, of an organ, and perhaps I may say here, more of this type decorate female faces than any other. The curve from eyebrow to tip is the mark of curiosity. The sharpness of the point is indicative of mental activity.

A BENOVLENT NOSE.

"Here is an interesting nose. It is a vigorous, pushing nose, yet refined and cultured to the last degree. It is what is called a strong nose in the complete sense of the word. There is not the first line to indicate a politic or tricky disposition. In fact, the reverse is the case. It is beyond doubt an intensely conscientious nose, and, coupled with the positive jaw development, evinces a rock-like firmness in fidelity to principle and conviction. The woman who possesses such a nose as Harriet Martineau, Susan B. Anthony and Agnes Strickland has almost invariably made herself a power in the world, whether large or small. It shows a good deal of idealism, coupled with a good deal of practical, hard, common sense.

A VIGOROUS NOSE.

"Every woman will be interested in this nose. It is essentially a feminine nose, there being a touch of curiosity and a great deal of affection in it. It is a loving and lovable nose; a good, comfortable nose to get along with—a bright and energetic nose withal, and one in which high aspirations, social graces, a strong desire to please, an intense sensibility for emotion are all prominently marked. The crosser lines of the masculine snub are wanting, and, while the class to which it belongs is not the highest, yet it is vastly superior to many more pretentious noses, which carry along with their marks of profundity the marks of disagreeable traits which more than offset the alleged superiority.

A FEMININE NOSE.

"Here is a very good nose, and one that means considerable. 'Unfortunately coy, and hard to please,' fond of praise, and intolerant of anything like failure,' is what this nose proclaims as traits of its fair owner. It is a fair example of the composite, [illegible]

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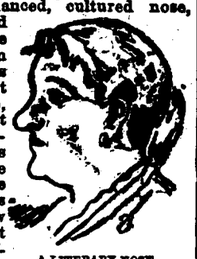
thereafter. While not an intellectual nose, it is brainy enough for all practical purposes, and is pre-eminently a social one.

"Here is another very interesting nose. It is a very fair example of the composite, well-balanced, cultured nose, showing the good qualities of the brain rather than of the head. It is a literary but not an artistic nose, and the refinement of the lines is unquestioned. It is not an impulsive nose, nor do the material tastes and desires show in it to any great extent. It is a self-contained, even-tempered nose, but not one willing to take a second place. Morally and mentally it is rather strong than otherwise, and is such a one as might be inherited from a good long line of worthy ancestors."



A LITERARY NOSE.

BILL NYE.

Clubbed by a New York Policeman, His Life Is Saved by a Silver Dollar.

VERY few cities the size of New York can produce more men whose faces are made familiar to the world through the pages of the illustrated papers, writes Bill Nye in the New York *World*. A day on the horse-cars, ferries, and elevated trains will convince the careful observer that New York is full of men who are so well known that it has become something of a burden to them, and who find that they can get a good deal of seclusion by allowing themselves to be swallowed up in the great struggling tide of the metropolis.

I realize this most strongly in my own case and I see it illustrated in the cases of many others. Though my face has almost become, as I may say, a household word, several bright young horses having been named after me, I can go the whole length of Broadway

NYE AND O'ROURKE HAVE A SCUFFLE.

without affecting business in any appreciable manner.

I have never drawn attention to myself on the streets of New York but once, and I do not speak of this because I feel vain about it. It was on the Bowery during a great fire last summer, when many lives were lost. I heard the shrill alarm, and having once been a fireman in Laramie City, in order to avoid being a juror, for I felt when I looked at the juror we had that I was not worthy, so of course the alarm of fire, even though conveyed by wire, stirred my young blood, and I went along with some other gentlemen of the press, named Hastings and Crawford. I need hardly say that the fire fiend with his forked tongue was already licking his chops as we arrived, Inspectors Williams and Steers were there. They greeted me cordially and asked "How's tricks?" We all conversed at some length regarding the fire, and I spoke of it several times as the fire fiend without attracting attention, but that is not strange, for both Inspector Williams and Inspector Steers afterward told me that they did not care a continental for fine word-painting.

By and by I asked Inspector Williams if there would be any need of my remaining any longer. He said he thought not, but would ask Inspector Steers. It was finally arranged that I should go if I desired much to do so. I moved quietly toward the fire lines, being deliberate in my movements, in order to avoid alarming the crowd. Just then a roundsman named O'Rourke asked me in a profane way what I was doing inside the lines, meantime helping himself to some of the dark meat inside the sleeve of my coat.

He was rough in his treatment, but I was so much the taller of the two that he could not club me, having forgotten to bring his step-ladder with him. His language was earnest and yet highly ornamented. He spoke in the patois of the canaille of Limerick. He now jerked me to and fro and rudely hustled me. Inspectors Steers and Williams both saw it all, as I afterward learned, but whenever I looked toward them they were earnestly looking at the fire. So were Messrs. Crawford and Hastings.

I told Sig. O'Rourke that I came of a good family, and though I had been inside the lines I had not been robbing dead. But he was excited and flushed, intoxicated by his own breath, no doubt, and so he hustled me some more. The immense crowd seemed to enjoy it, and I heard a newsboy say, "Yay, Billy!" I was now outside the lines, and one would have thought that the cop would have let me alone, but he kept on conversing with me till one of the newspaper men came up and talked to Don Giovani O'Rourke in a way that made my blood run cold. I then escaped, and, though encored by three or four thousand people, I refused to go back. When I got home I found a large dent in a silver dollar in my pocket, which had in some way been struck by the policemen. It is not the first time that a dollar has saved my life under similar circumstances.

A Clear Case.

Lawyer—"You say that you want a divorce from your wife. Has she been faithless to her marriage vow?"

Husband—"I have no direct evidence, but circumstances [illegible]

LUXURIOUS NEWPORT.

IT BASKS IN AN ATMOSPHERE OF CALM WEALTH.

Absence of the Flash-and-Flutter of the Average Watering Place—It Is the Queen of Summer Cities—Some of the Characters to Be Seen There.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.]

NEWPORT, R. I., July, 1889.—The luxurious calm which hangs over Newport immediately convinces the strange visitor that he has been ushered into something vastly different from the usual flash-and-flutter watering place. It is a strictly elegant city, with its delights, habits, and passions very generally screened by beautiful hedgerows and impenetrable foliage. Excitements there surely are beneath that placid front, but the eyes of the multitude are forbidden to view them, and so the casual caller at Newport often votes the place exceedingly dull. Well, there is more than one way to kill a cat, and there are several ways of seeing Newport precisely as it is. If you are "one of us," you go there and share in the joys and betray no secrets. If you are a sportsman you can put on your leggins and tweed coat and knock over all the partridges you can carry, in some one's well-stocked woods. If you are a bather you can get good cold surf and lovely companions to swim with. If you don't go in for water—well, they tell me that there is nothing else to drink here, but if you will follow me down this quiet hallway, I will introduce you to a gentleman in a white jacket who will prove to you that there are more things in heaven and Rhode Island than is pumped out of a well. If you are a huntsman, there is no place on earth where you can do your shooting in better form, if only you take example of the swells in their gunning jackets and knee-short trousers.

There is an atmosphere of wealth in the place which distresses provincial lungs. In the hotels you find whole families of uncertain people who are here to see things, and are plainly wondering if they are being mistaken for legitimate members of the refulgent society. They are so careful of behaving correctly that it must be bliss for them to get into the seclusion of their rooms occasionally and unbend. They do not supple up even to eat, but sit rigidly and glare at the viands as they are set before them. I heard a man, who looked as though he might be from the central part of Indiana, and who seemed bent upon doing the right thing regardless of expense, order a bottle of wine at dinner yesterday. "Best ye got, now; best ye got," he called to the waiter. When he was informed that no wine could be served, he said: "No wine? Well, I reckon yer not so durned high-toned here as yer pertend to make out. Why, I kin git any sort o' wine I prefer up to any the lake places, an' they don't say they're in the same list with Newport."

"SWELLS IN THEIR GUNNING JACKETS."

This queen of summer cities is certainly a golden enigma. Who are the fairies and knights living in those secluded castles, and what do they do to pass the time away? It is difficult to understand that they are only men and women, full of frailties, disturbances, and emotions that are found in uncouther districts. When you catch a glimpse of a divine girl straying afar off through an archway of trees it seems as though she must surely be free from guile and contamination, and that she is a beautiful spirit existing in a fairer world than ours. And yet, when you come to talk with her, she is only a girl, and—let me whisper to you—often as frivolous as anything you can imagine. Oh, yes! These angelic creatures—perfect enough if left unadorned, yet with their loveliness accentuated so by sublime draperies as to impress you with the belief that not enough worldliness is left to make them approachable—they are flesh-and-blood women, with all the feminine witcheries made doubly dangerous by this outward display of finery. We shall never find the man who can withstand the innumerable charms of the thoroughbred Newport maiden. She is a perfect palace of sweetness and light. In order to see her, you must be alert, and informed. At one hour you shall discover her and her friends arranged in bouquets all around what is called "The Horseshoe" in the Casino. She sits there in lofty silence, drinking in the dreamy refrain of a hidden orchestra, and consuming a creme de menthe very often at the same time, doing the first as flowers drink the morning air, and the latter as humming birds draw honey from morning glories. Again you will find her tiptoeing down from the bathhouse to the sea clad in clinging flannel, her graceful limbs swathed in bright silk stockings, and the gentle curves of her figure ungirt and eloquent. She is a dainty and fascinating bather. Instead of splashing fiercely in, as her cousin over at Narragansett does, she is in the habit of taking about fifteen minutes in getting out as deep as her knees, and, when the swells float up to where her pantalettes begin, she stands with fluttering arms and heaving breast just like a little fluttering bird. After a long time of doubt she makes a decision. She watches for a small, peaceful wave, and when she finds a very gentle one she turns half round and sits on it. Then she gives a tiny scream and trots out of the water, when she is met by her maid, who envelopes her in a long robe and the two go up over the beach chattering in French together. In contrast with this picture of courtesy in the surf,

"A THOROUGHBRED NEWPORT MAIDEN."

friends who go lounging about from one carriage to another, leaning languidly against a wheel, and paying the same compliments to each girl in turn. Don't imagine but what many of these superior young women are entirely sensible, and that they are as ready to ridicule their own customs as outsiders are. Out at the polo game last Saturday I heard the handsomest of them all—a supreme blonde with dreamy brown eyes, and with a voice that was in itself a caress—assure a friend who stood by her carriage that, if it were not for the clever ponies, her gold-plated brothers would get themselves killed occasionally.

"Well, I don't exactly understand polo," said her friend, who looked like a navy or army officer on leave. "What is it made up of, Miss B——?"

"A scamper and a tangle," was the reply. "There's a rush and a whizz, and then the men all begin to shout at one another. 'Cawnfaound it, Stanley, if you will persist in riding right ovaw me, you'll break my neck, don't ye know.' And again: 'I say, Raymond, old man, if you will kindly take your pony's forefeet off my neck. I'll be deuced obliged to you. I will, bay jawve.' Then Tommy Hitchcock canters up and says: 'Only tew minutes and a hawf moah, fellows.' That is polo."

And the radiant girl smiled sadly at the humor of her friends in the striped shirts, who were all in a heap at that moment out in the center of the field chopping away at a ball that might just as well be left where it lay.

There are proportionately more fellows to girls at Newport than at most watering-places, because wealthier idlers are plentier here. It is the heavy father with business in New York to care for who comes here to sandwich a Sunday between slices of Saturday and Monday, while beaux are here all through the week. Sometimes the old chap is the husband, instead of the father, of a young belle; and in that case, believe me, she is an interesting creature in his absence.

CHILDREN IN THE SURF.

"Let me introduce you to Mr. Smith," sweetly said such a wife, who had been flirting as a maiden: "this is Mr. Brown."

"Glad to know you," responded the gouty old Smith, lifting his hat from his nearly hairless head, and gazing on the stalwart, handsome Brown.

"The pleasure is mutual," said Brown. "Your most agreeable daughter has——"

And then the change from benignity to choler in Smith's face stopped all vivacity, even in the young woman who had thought it fun to change, for mildly flirtatious purposes, from matron to maiden.

To drive along the Cliff road on a sparkling afternoon is a delight which cannot be found in many parts of this world. Added to the natural adornments of the neighborhood and the salt freshness of the splendid sea beneath you, are such palaces as only princes are supposed to live in, a pageant of equipages, and a fleeting vision of faces, with their beauty heightened by every possible device of environment. The houses of the Vanderbilts alone are marvels of magnificence sufficient to make Newport extraordinary. There is no other section of the country where pastoral life is bedecked with the grandeur of masonry and horticulture as it is here. The stone mansions of perfect architectural taste, the sweeping roadways edged by flawless lawns whereon grow exotic plants that in themselves are worth small fortunes, the umbrageous woods, the lakes, all these things spread in a continuity of cultivated beauty as far as your vision will take you, make of Newport a very wonderland, something to be seen by all who can secure the opportunity. I was mentioning this class of Newportian excellencies to a young lady who lives in a mansion on Bellevue avenue, and who has her choice each afternoon between a dozen different kinds of carts, as many horses as her great stable will hold, and even a curious push-cart, in which she sits while propelled by a stalwart servitor, while a dudeling perchance strides beside the whimsical vehicle. She assured me that, while it was of course all very beautiful, it was undeniably stupid.

"FROM BENIGNITY TO CHOLER."

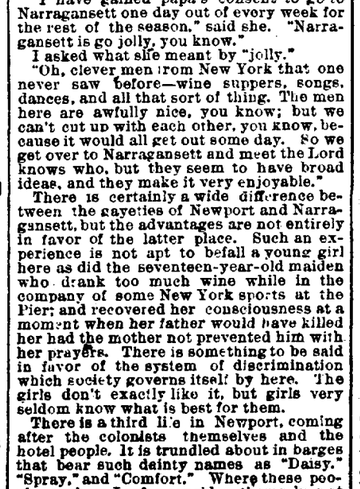
"I have gained papa's consent to go to Narragansett one day out of every week for the rest of the season," said she. "Narragansett is go jolly, you know."

I asked what she meant by "jolly."

"Oh, clever men from New York that one never saw before—wine suppers, songs, dances, and all that sort of thing. The men here are awfully nice, you know; but we can't cut up with each other, you know, because it would all get out some day. So we get over to Narragansett and meet the Lord knows who, but they seem to have broad ideas, and they make it very enjoyable."

There is certainly a wide difference between the gayeties of Newport and Narragansett, but the advantages are not entirely in favor of the latter place. Such an experience is not apt to befall a young girl here as did the seventeen-year-old maiden who drank too much wine while in the company of some New York sports at the Pier; and recovered her consciousness at a moment when her father would have killed her had the mother not prevented him with her prayers. There is something to be said in favor of the system of discrimination which society governs itself by here. The girls don't exactly like it, but girls very seldom know what is best for them.

There is a third life in Newport, coming after the colonists themselves and the hotel people. It is trundled about in barges that bear such dainty names as "Daisy," "Spray," and "Comfort." Where these people to whom I refer consider themselves at home it is hard to judge from any exterior manifestations. There are secluded sections of New Jersey that might not be seriously disfigured by them. They go about shattering the sanctity of a noonday stillness with unsuccessfully harmonized songs that are not old enough for reverence and far too ancient to be interesting. These



"A THOROUGHBRED NEWPORT MAIDEN."

"TROUBLING OF A STALWART SERVITOR."

Benny White's Prayer.

There is no end to the queer ideas children get into their heads, and the strange prayers they make.

Little Benny White and his mother were visiting his grandmother in the country, last summer; and the troubles and annoyances he experienced, as well as the worry he felt about his grandmother who was in danger of becoming blind, are set forth in the prayer he made one night at his mother's knee, which is here given, word for word, for this is a "truly, true story."

"O, Lord! bless father and mother, and keep them good and nice; keep grandmother from being blind. O, Lord!—O, Lord! what was I going to say? Take care of the Irish boys, and keep them from telling lies. Take care of the Carter boys, and don't let them tell lies nor strike me. Take care of the bumble-bees, and don't let them sting me. Take care of the mosquitoes, and don't let them bite me. Take care of me, and keep me from telling lies, and make me a good boy.

"There, mother! wasn't that a good prayer?"—*Wide Awake.*

The Closing of an Important Outlet.

The blockade of a port is not more injurious to its commerce than is even the temporary obstruction of the bowels to the health of the system. Constipation necessarily arrests the secretion of bile, impedes and disorders digestion, and poisons the circulation. The safest and most effective, as it is also the most genial, laxative and anti-bilious medicine in existence is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and it is more than probable that its sovereign efficacy as a preventive and remedy for entermittent and remittent fever is largely due to its reformatory action upon the liver, an organ prejudicially involved in all malarial complaints. Persons with a tendency also to rheumatic, neuralgic and kidney trouble cannot do better than to antagonize it with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which invariably checks it at the outset. The weak, moreover, are invested with strength by this fine invigorant.

How to Keep the Eyes Bright.

You want to keep your eyes bright, clear, have them get rid of a feeling that they are wearing out? Very well, then. You must observe all the laws of health. You must be careful not to read either in a dim or a glaring light. If you don't rest enough your eyes will look colorless, listless, and expressionless. When you bathe them as if they were made of cast iron they will revenge themselves on you by making you feel as if there were small lumps in them and as if they were full of tears that were only waiting for a cause to be shed. You never ought to let your eyes get tired out, but when you do, sponge them with very warm water, and if possible go to bed.

There is nothing that is so grateful for care shown it as the human body, and the thought given to your health will cause it to express its thanks in bright eyes and a skin that is white, clear, and firm.

Montana's Free Lands.

The Great Reservation of Montana, thrown open for settlement by the President last May, contains 18,000,000 acres of land, all legible for entry for free homes, under the United States Land Laws. It extends for three hundred miles East and West, and on an average of one hundred miles North and South.

If you intend going to Montana remember that THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL is the direct line between Chicago and St. Paul, making close connection at St. Paul for all points in Montana. Solid through trains with Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars and Unrivaled Dining Cars are run between Chicago and St. Paul. For other information, pamphlets, etc., address JAMES BARKER, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Spoiled His Pleasure.

In a certain part of Germany the peasants delight in red waistcoats, and one poor fellow, who could boast of only one "best suit," which included a very red waistcoat, was one day invited to a funeral.

The clergyman looked disapprovingly at the bright garment, and the peasant, by way of apology, said very humbly:

"Never mind, reverend sir, if only the heart is black, that is the chief thing."

And another peasant, hailing from the same district, when he was advised by his friends and neighbors to abstain from wearing his red waistcoat at a funeral, fell a-mourning and said:

"Nay, if I can't wear that, all my pleasure in going to the funeral is entirely spoiled."

WHAT in the world is the use of sitting around waiting for something to turn up? You might just as well sit down in the meadow and wait for the cow to come up to be milked. Get up and shake yourself and make up your mind to turn up something. If you have nothing definite in your mind, then write to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., and they will tell you a thing or two that will make you jump for joy.

She Had Been There Herself.

Mamma—So Edwin has proposed at last, Angelina. I am glad you have brought him to the point.

Angelina—You are quite right, mamma; but how did you know it?

Mamma—Well, my dear, I noticed after he had left that a castor was off one of the armchairs in the back drawing-room, while the antimacassar on the other wasn't even disarranged. But now that he has come to the point, I should recommend the sofa. It's stronger.—*Pick Me Up.*

FOR washing *flannels*, Dobbins' Electric Soap is *marvelous*. Blankets and woolens washed with it look like *new*, and there is absolutely *no shrinking*. No other soap in the world will do such *perfect* work.

First and Last Chance.

During the administration of President Hayes, when wine was rigorously excluded from all state banquets, as well as from daily meals, a saloonkeeper on an avenue leading to the Executive Mansion, along which visitors and office-seekers were most want to travel, hung out a large sign with two inscriptions upon its opposite sides. As the visitor approached the White House he read: "Last Chance for a Drink." As he returned he read: "First Chance for a Drink."—*New York Evening Post.*

IF afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it.

THE man of whom society makes a lion is never inclined to growl.—*Somerville Journal.*

NATURE'S serial story—The spinal column, continued in our necks.—*Time.*

A Fair Trial

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla will convince any reasonable person that it does possess great medicinal merit. We do not claim that every bottle will accomplish a miracle, but we do know that nearly every bottle, when according to directions, does produce positive [illegible] In peculiar sensitive power is shown by

Climate for Consumptives.

The several climates of Florida, Colorado, and California have each been much prescribed for sufferers from lung disease, yet thousands of the natives in those States die of this fatal malady. A far more reliable remedy is to be had in every drug store in the land, and one that can be used at home; a remedy which is sold, by druggists, under the manufacturers' *positive guarantee* that, if taken in time and given a fair trial, it will effect a cure, or money paid for it will be promptly returned. We refer to that world-famed remedy for consumption (or lung-scrofula) known as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is the only remedy for this terrible disease possessed of such superior curative properties as to warrant its manufacture in selling it under a guarantee.

DON'T hawk, and blow, and spit, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Of druggists.

"You belong to the military, you say, prisoner?" "I do." "What branch of the service?" "A crack corps, sir." "Your Honor, he's right—he's a safe-burglar."—*Chicago Ledger.*

SAYS the lovely Julia to the bewitching Fanny: "Why is a new baby like a cow's tail?" "Give it up." "Because it was never seen before!"

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NEW EVIDENCE OF CURE.

Several Years. 947 North St. Paul Street. Rochester, N. Y., June 26, 1886. Suffered several years with rheumatism; unable to walk; after rubbings with St. Jacobs Oil it disappeared; has not returned in four years. CHAS. GANTNER.

In the Knees. Rochester, N. Y. July 6, '88. Had rheumatism in knees four weeks. One bottle of St. Jacobs Oil cured me entirely. E. E. MAKE, Pub. of "Volksblatt."

In the Side. Stockton, Cal., June 16, 1888. Had rheumatism in side for over a week; used St. Jacobs Oil; it cured me and has remained cured. JULIUS SEDTZER,

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

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Swift's Specific cured me of terrible Tetter, from which I had suffered for twenty long years. I have now been entirely well for five years, and no sign of any return of the disease. Rogers, Ark., May 1, 1889. W. H. WIGHT.

One bottle of S. S. S. cured my son of boils and risings, which resulted from malarial poison, and affected him all the summer. He had treatment from five doctors, who failed to benefit him. Cavanal, Indian Ter. J. B. WISE.

I have taken Swift's Specific for secondary blood poison, and derived great benefit. It acts much better than potash, or any other remedy that I have ever used. B. F. WINGFIELD, M. D., Richmond, Va.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

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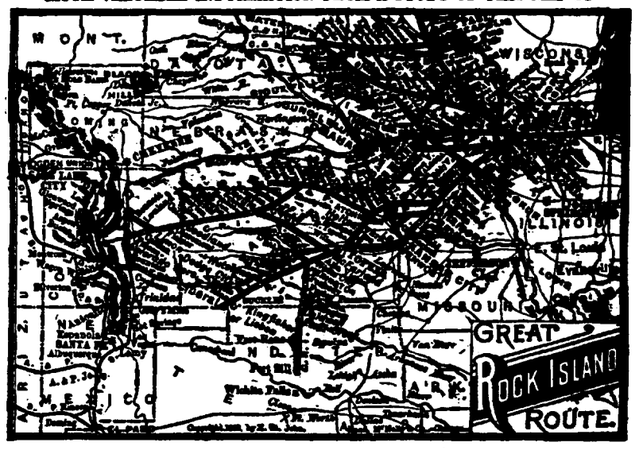
A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF



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...and Prayer. Both ...se from a Hidden Source.

WHO IS YOUR PILOT.

...n Rules Suggested for Family Peace—A Soldier Who Always Prayed Before He Slept.

Who is Your Pilot.

With many it is ebb water before the tide be at the full. The lamps of their lives are wasted almost as soon as they are lighted. The sand of their hour-glass is run out, when they think it is but newly turned. When men feel sickness arresting them, then they fear death is approaching. But we begin to die, as soon as ever we begin to live. Every man's passing-bell hangs in his own steeple. Take him in his four elements, of earth, air, fire and water. In the earth, he is as fleeting dust; in the air, he is as disappearing as vapor; in the water, he is a breaking bubble; and in the fire, he is as consuming smoke. Many think not of living any holier, till they can live no longer; but one to-day is worth two to-morrows. Reader, you know not how soon the sails of your life may be rolled up, or how high you may be to your eternal Heaven; and if you have not Jesus as your pilot within you, you will suffer an eternal shipwreck,—*Wm. Secker.*

Rules for Family Peace.

1. We may be quite sure that our will shall be crossed to-day, so prepare for it.

2. Everybody in the house may have an evil nature as well as ourselves, and therefore we must not expect too much.

3. To learn the different temper of an individual.

4. When any good happens to any one, to rejoice at it.

5. When inclined to give an angry answer, count ten.

6. If from sickness, pain, or infirmity, we feel irritable, to keep a strict watch over ourselves.

7. To observe when others are suffering, and drop a word of kindness and sympathy suited to their wants.

8. To watch for the little opportunities of pleasing, and to put little annoyances out of the way.

9. To take a cheerful view of everything.

10. In all little pleasures that may occur, to put self last.

11. So try for the soft answer that "turneth away wrath."

12. When we have been pained by an unkind word or deed, to ask ourselves. "Have I not often done the same and been forgiven?"

13. In conversation not to exalt ourself, but to bring others forward.

14. To be very gentle to to the young ones, and treat them with respect.

15. Never to judge one another, but to attribute a good motive when we can.

16. To compare our manifold blessings with the trifling annoyances of the day.—*Toronto Mail.*

My Tent Mate.

"Lights out! Lights out!"

It was the martial voice of Sergeant Willcox, making his way among the tents of Company I, to acquaint the raw recruits with the import of the signal known as "taps."

"Lights out!"

The voice and the footsteps grew more and more distinct, and then slowly receded, leaving us to darkness and our own reflections.

This was our first night in camp, and we were for the most part strangers to each other, though huddled together in roomy tents, each large enough to shelter a score of men.

There was one of our number, however, a slender blue-eyed boy, whom I had known from childhood. His name was Frank. He was one of those manly resolute fellows who habitually do the right thing so naturally and so easily that it always seems as if with them there is no alternative.

With the extinction of the lights, the hum of conversation had ceased in our tent.

But presently the silence was broken by a clear, unfaltering voice. "Boys, I always pray before I go to sleep; and if there is no objection, I'll do so now."

Then followed a prayer, committing home and friends and all our dearest interests to the keeping of the one strong hand and loving heart that rules the world.

Devoid of self-consciousness as Frank was in this act of devotion, you may be sure that the moral courage which prompted him to it, amid such surroundings, did not fail of recognition among his comrades.

In after days, when, on the toilsome march, they saw Frank's mud-splashed figure plodding patiently at their side, or when in the dread shock of battle they beheld that youthful visage begrimed with dust and powder, memory recalled their first night in the far-off camp at Concord. "The boy that prayed" was transfigured before them, and under his smoke-stained features and dusty blouse they discerned a soul in kinship with the martyrs and the saints of old.

Though scathless in fight, Frank fell a victim to disease, and it was left to accompany his sorrowing mother on the homeward journey with the body of her heroic son.

[illegible] attempt at consolation [illegible] were us swiftly along, I [illegible] to Frank's noble [illegible] throughout his

[illegible] a very

well with him.

A BATH IN A RUSSIAN PRISON.

"Hard-labor convicts at Kara," writes George Kennan in the *Century*, "receive a daily ration, consisting of three pounds of black rye bread, about four ounces of meat, including the bone, a small quantity of barley, which is generally put into the water in which the meat is boiled for the purpose of making soup; and a little brick tea. Occasionally they have potatoes or a few leaves of cabbage; but such luxuries are bought with money, made by extra work, or saved by petty 'economy' in other ways. This ration seemed to be ample in quantity, but lacking in variety and very deficient in vegetables.

"The bread, which I tasted, was perhaps as good as that eaten by Russian peasants generally; but it was very moist and sticky, and pieces taken from the centre of the loaf could be rolled back into dough in one's hands. The meat, which I saw weighed out to the convicts, after it had been boiled and cut up into pieces about as large as dice, did not have an inviting appearance, and suggested to my mind small refuse scraps intended for use as soap grease.

"The daily meals of the convicts were arranged as follows: In the morning, after the roll-call, or 'verification, breakfast, consisting of brick tea and black rye bread, was served to the prisoners in their cells. The working parties then set out on foot for the gold placers, carrying with them bread and tea for lunch. This mid-day meal was eaten in the open air beside a campfire, regardless of weather, and sometimes in fierce winter storms. Later in the afternoon the convicts returned on foot to their cells, and ate on their sleeping-platforms the first hearty and nourishing meal of the day, consisting of hot soup, meat, bread, and perhaps a little more brick tea.

"After the evening verification they were locked up for the night, and lay down to sleep in closely packed rows on the 'nares,' or sleeping benches, without removing their clothing, and without making any preparations for the night beyond bringing in the 'parashas,' or excrement buckets, spreading down their thin patchwork crazy quilts, and rolling up some of their spare clothing to put under their heads.

"The clothing furnished to a hard-labor convict at Kara, consists—or should, by law, consist—of one coarse linen shirt and one pair of linen trousers every six months; one cap, one pair of thick trousers, and one gray overcoat every year; a 'polushuba' (pol-oo-shoo-ba), or outer coat of sheepskin, every two years; one pair of 'brodnias' (brode-nee-yas), or loose leather boots, every three and a half months in winter; and one pair of 'kati' (kot-tee), or low shoes, every twenty-two days in summer. The quality of the food and clothing furnished by the government may be inferred from the fact that the cost of maintaining a hard-labor convict at the mines is about fifty dollars for a year, a little less than fourteen cents a day."

A GHOSTLY HAPPENING.

Tales of ghostly happenings, even although they be but the veriest coincidences, are always attractive.

A lady who was a widow, and whose husband had been defrauded by his partner, came down to breakfast one morning looking strangely disturbed. Her husband's partner had been a man well known in Boston, but at this time he had given up his residence here, and was living in the State of Maine. It may be that his removal had been in part at least brought about by the public indignation which was felt at this crooked dealings with his late partner, and with the widow, whom he had defrauded in the most high-handed fashion, although not in ways which made legal redress possible.

On the morning in question the lady stated that she had passed a most troubled night.

"All night," she said, "I was pursued by X., who kept declaring that he wanted to make reparation to me for the wrong he had done, and that he could have no peace until he had done so."

The family made various comments upon this, none of which were complimentary to X. or to the tenderness of his conscience; but the dream, if dream it were, was fixed in their minds and made memorable when that afternoon's papers contained a telegram announcing the death of X. on the night before.—*Boston Courier.*

IT WAS A GIRL.

It is soberly related that a youthful married couple whose house has recently been glorified by the addition of a fac-simile of the beautiful little mother decided to have the christening service at home. A venerable minister was called to officiate. He took the babe in his arms very affectionately and addressed a few words of advice to the young parents.

"See that you train up this child in the way that he should go; that you surround him with the best influences, and that you give him a good example. If you do so who knows but he may become a John Wesley or a George Whitfield. What is his name?"

"Nellie, sir," replied the mother.—*Boston Traveller.*

AN ACCOMMODATING JUDGE.

Judge (to prisoner)—So you were drunk and disorderly. What have you to say?

Prisoner—I've a good deal to say, Your Honor, if you'll only give me time to say it.

Judge—Certainly; with pleasure. Sixty days will be enough, won't it? Our object is to please.—*Washington Critic.*

[illegible] a very

SUBJECT OF SERMON PREACHED BY REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eloquent Brooklyn Divine Adapts the Words of the Bible Relating to the Feast of the Tabernacles to the Present Time.

Text—Go forth unto the mount and fetch olive branches, and pine branches, and myrtle branches, and palm branches, and branches of thick trees, to make booths."—Nehemiah, vii. 15.

It seems as if Mount Olivet were unmoored. The people have gone into the mountain, and have cut off tree branches, and put them on their shoulders, and they come forth now into the streets of Jerusalem, and on the house tops, and they twist these tree branches into arbors or booths. Then the people come forth from their comfortable homes, and dwell for seven days in these booths or arbors. Why do they do that? Well, it is a great festal time. It is the feast of tabernacles; and these people are going to celebrate the desert travel of their fathers and their deliverance from their troubles, the experience of their fathers when, traveling in the desert, they lived in booths on their way to the land of Canaan. And so these booths also become highly suggestive—I will not say they are necessarily typical, but highly suggestive—of our march toward Heaven, and of the fact that we are only living temporarily here, as it were, in booths or arbors, on our way to the Canaan of eternal rest.

And what was said to the Jews literally may to-day be said figuratively to all this audience. Go forth into the mountain, and fetch olive branches, and pine branches, and myrtle branches, and palm branches, and branches of thick trees to make booths. Yes, we are only here in a temporary residence. We are marching on. The merchant princes who used to live in Bowling Green, New York, have passed away, and their residences are now the fields of cheap merchants. Where are the men who fifty years ago owned New York? Passed on.

There is no use in our driving our stakes too deep into the earth; we are on the march. The generations that have preceded us have gone so far on that we cannot even hear the sound of their footsteps. They have gone over the hills, and we are to follow them. But, blessed be God, we are not in this world left out of doors and unsheltered. There are gospel booths, or gospel arbors, in which our souls are to be comforted. Go forth unto the mountain, and fetch olive branches, and pine branches, and myrtle branches, and palm branches, and branches of thick trees, and build booths.

Well, now we are to-day to construct a gospel arbor, or gospel booth; and how shall we construct it? Well, we must get all the tree branches and build. According to my text we must go up into the mount and bring olive branches. What does that mean?

The olive tree grows in warm climates, and it reaches the height of twenty or twenty-two feet, a straight stem, and then an offshoot from that stem. And then people come, and they strip off these branches sometimes, and when in time of war the general of one army takes one of these olive branches and goes out to the general of another army, what does that mean? Why, it means, unsaddle the war chargers. It means hang up the war knapsacks. It is but a beautiful way of saying, Peace!

Now, if we are to-day going to succeed in building this gospel arbor, we must go into the Mount of God's blessing, and fetch the olive branches, and whatever else we must have, we must have at least two olive branches—peace with God and peace with man. When I say peace with God, I do not mean to represent God as a bloody chieftain, having a grudge against us, but I do mean to affirm there is no more antagonism between a hound and a hare, between a hawk and a pullet, between elephant and swine, than there is hostility between holiness and sin. And if God is all holiness, and we are all sin, there must be a readjustment, there must be a reconstruction, there must be a treaty, there must be a stretching forth of olive branches.

There is a great lawsuit going on now, and it is a lawsuit which man is bringing against his Maker; that lawsuit is now on the calendar. It is the human versus the divine; it is iniquity versus the immaculate; it is weakness versus omnipotence. Man began it; God did not begin the lawsuit. We began it; we assaulted our Maker, and the sooner we end this part of the struggle in which the finite attempts to overthrow the infinite and omnipotent, the sooner we end it the better.

Travelers tell us there is no such place as Mount Calvary, that it is only a hill, only an insignificant hill; but I persist in calling it the mount of God's divine mercy and love, far grander than any other place on earth, grander than the Alps or Himalayas, and there are no other hills as compared with it; and I have noticed in every sect where the cross of Christ is set forth, it is planted with olive branches. And all we have to do is to get rid of this war between God and ourselves, of which we are all tired. We want to back out of the war, we want to get rid of this hostility. All we have to do is just to get up on the mount of God's blessing, and pluck these olive branches and wave them before the throne. Peace through our Lord Jesus Christ!

Oh, it don't make much difference what the world thinks of you—what this king, that queen, that senator thinks of you. But come into the warm, intimate, glowing, and everlasting relationship with the God of the round universe; that is the joy that makes a hallelujah seem stupid. Ah, why do we want to have peace through our Lord Jesus Christ? Why, if we had gone on in ten thousand years of war against God, we could not have captured so much as a sword or a cavalry stirrup, or twisted off one of the wheels of the chariot of his omnipotence. But the moment we bring this olive branch God and all Heaven come on our side. Peace through our Lord Jesus Christ; and no other kind of peace is worth anything.

But then we must have that other olive branch, peace with man. Now it is very easy to get up a quarrel. There are gunpowdery Christians all around us, and one match of provocation will set them off. It is easy enough to get up a quarrel. But, my brother, don't you think you had better have your horns sawed off? Had you not better make an apology? Had you not better submit to a little humiliation? Oh, you say, until that man takes the first step I will never be at peace with him; nothing will be done until he is ready to take the first step. You are a pretty Christian. When would this world be saved if Christ had not taken the first step? We were in the wrong, Christ was in the right—all right and forever right. And yet He took the first step. And instead of going and getting a knotty scourge with which to whip your antagonist, your enemy, you had better get up on the radiant mount where Christ suffered for his enemies, and just take an olive branch, not stripping off the soft, cool, fragrant leaves, but leaving them all on, and then try on them that gospel switch. It won't hurt them, and it will save you. Peace with God; peace with man. If you cannot take these two doctrines you are no Christian.

Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
[illegible]

[illegible] is suggested by the pine branches? The pine tree is healthy; it is aromatic; it is evergreen. How often the physician says to his invalid patients: "Go and have a breath of the pines! That will invigorate you." Why do such thousands of people go south every year? It is not merely to get to a warmer climate, but to get to the influence of the pine. There is health in it, and this pine branch of the text suggests the healthfulness of our holy religion; it is full of health, health for all, health for the mind, health for the soul.

I knew an aged man, who had no capital of physical health. He had had all the diseases you could imagine; he did not eat enough to keep a child alive; he lived on a beverage of hosannas. He lived high, for he dined every day with the king. He was kept alive simply by the force of our holy religion. It is a healthy religion; healthy for the eye, healthy for the hand, healthy for the feet, healthy for the heart, healthy for the liver, healthy for the spleen, healthy for the whole man. It gives a man such peace, such quietness, such independence of circumstances, such holy equipoise. Oh that we all possessed it, that we possessed it now. I mean that it is healthy if a man gets enough of it. Now, there are some people who just get enough religion to bother them, just enough religion to make them sick; but if a man take a full, deep, round inhalation of these pine branches of the gospel arbor, he will find it buoyant, exuberant, undying, immortal health.

But this pine branch of my text also suggests the simple fact that it is an evergreen. What does this pine branch care for the snow on its brow? It is only a crown of glory. The winter cannot freeze it out. This evergreen tree branch is as beautiful in winter as it is in the summer. And that is the characteristic of our holy religion; in the sharpest, coldest winter of misfortune and disaster, it is as good a religion as it is in the bright summer sunshine. Well, now that is a practical truth. For if I should go up and down these aisles, I would not find in this house fifty people who had had no trouble. But there are some of you who have especial trouble. God only knows what you go through with. Oh, how many bereavements, how many poverties, how many persecutions! How many misrepresentations! And now, my brother, you have tried everything else, why don't you try this evergreen religion? It is just as good for you now as it was in the days of your prosperity; it is better for you. Perhaps some of you feel almost like Muckle Backie, the fisherman, who was chided one day because he kept on working, although that very day he buried his child. They came to him and said: "It is indecent for you to be mending that boat when this afternoon you buried your child." And the fisherman looked up and said: "Sir, it is very easy for you gentlefolks to stay in the house with your handkerchiefs to your eyes in grief; but, sir, ought I to let the other five children starve because one of them is drowned? No, sir, we maun work, we maun work, though our hearts beat like this hammer."

You may have had accumulation of sorrow and misfortune. They come in flocks, they come in herds upon your soul; and yet I have to tell you that this religion can console you, that it can help you, that it can deliver you if nothing else will. Do you tell me that the riches and the gain of this world can console you? How was it with the man who had such a fondness for money that when he was sick he ordered a basin of gold pieces to be brought to him, and he put his gouty hands down among the gold pieces, cooling his hands off in them, and the rattle and rolling of these gold pieces were his amusement and entertainment. Ah, the gold and silver, the honors, the emoluments of this world are a poor solace for a perturbed spirit. You want something better than this world can give. A young prince, when the children came around to play with him, refused to play. He said: I will play only with kings. And it might be supposed that you would throw away all other solace before this regal satisfaction, this imperial joy. Ye who are sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty ought to play only with kings.

The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields
Or walk the golden streets.

But my text takes a further step and it says, "Go into the mountain, and fetch olive branches, and pine branches, and palm branches." Now, the palm tree was very much honored by the ancients. It had three hundred and sixty different uses. The fruit was conserved; the sap was a beverage; the stems were ground up for food for camels; the base of the leaves was turned into hats, and mats, and baskets; and the leaves were carried in victorious processions; and from the root to the top of the highest leaf there was usefulness. The tree grew eighty-five feet in height sometimes, and it spread broad leaves four and five yards long; it meant usefulness, and it meant victory; usefulness for what it produced, victory because it was brought into celebrations of triumph. And oh, how much we want the palm branches in the churches of Jesus Christ at this time! A great many Christians don't amount to anything. You have to shove them out of the way when the Lord's chariots come along. We don't want any more of that kind of Christians in the church.

The old maxim says: "Do not put all your eggs into one basket;" but I have to tell you that in this matter of religion you had better give your all to God, and then get in yourself. "Oh," says some one, "my business is to sell silks and cloths." Well, then, my brother, sell silks and cloths to the glory of God. And some one says: "My business is to raise corn and carrots." Then, my brother, raise corn and carrots to the glory of God. And some one says, "My business is to manufacture horse-shoe nails." Then manufacture horse-shoe nails to the glory of God There is nothing for you to do that you ought to do but for the glory of God.

Usefulness is typified by the palm tree. Ah, we don't want in the church any more people that are merely weeping willows, sighing into the water, standing and admiring their long lashes in the glassy spring. No wild cherry, dropping bitter fruit. We want palm trees, holding something for God, something for angels, something for man. I am tired and sick of this flat, tame, insipid, satin-slippered, nambypamby, highty-tighty religion! It is worth nothing for this world, and it is destructive for eternity.

Give me five hundred men and women fully consecrated to Christ, and we will take any city for God in three years. Give me ten thousand men and women fully up to the Christian standard; in ten years ten thousand of them would take the whole earth for God. But when are we going to begin?

Ledyard, the great traveler, was brought before the Geographical Society of Great Britain, and they wanted him to make some explorations in Africa, and they showed him all the perils, and all the hard work, and all the exposure, and after they had told him what they wanted him to do in Africa, they said to him: "Now, Ledyard, when are you ready to start?" He said: "To-morrow morning." The learned men were astonished; they thought he would take weeks or months to get ready. Well, now, you tell me you want to be earnest for Christ; you want to be useful in Christian service. When are you going to begin? Oh, that you have the decision [illegible] from [illegible] Father will help us; and some day we rouse up, and we look the black tyrant in the face, and we fly at him, and we wrestle him down, and we put our heel on his neck, and we grind him in the dust, and we say, Victory, victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ! Oh what a grand thing it is to have sin under foot and a wasted life behind our backs. "Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, and whose sin is covered." "But," says the man, "I feel so sick and worn out with the ailments of life." You are going to be more than conqueror. "But," says the man, "I am so tempted, I am so pursued in life." You are going to be more than conqueror. "I, who have so many ailments and heartaches, going to be more than conqueror?" Yes, unless you are so self conceited that you want to manage all the affairs of your life yourself, instead of letting God manage them. Do you want to drive and have God take a back seat? Oh, no, you say; I want God to be my leader. Well, then, you will be more than conqueror. Your last sickness will come, and the physicians in the next room will be talking about what they will do for you. What difference will it make what they do for you? You are going to be well, everlastingly well. And when the spirit has fled the body your friends will be talking as to where they shall bury you. What difference does it make to you where they bury you? The angel of the resurrection can pick you out of the dust anywhere, and and all the cemeteries of the earth are in God's care. Oh, you are going to be more than conqueror. Don't you think we had better begin now to celebrate the coming victory? In the old meeting house at Summerville, my father used to lead the singing, and he had the old fashioned tuning fork, and he would strike it upon his knee, and then put the tuning fork to his ear to catch the right pitch and start the hymn. But, friend, don't you think we had better be catching the pitch of the everlasting song, the song of victory when we shall be more than conquerors? Had we not better begin the rehearsal on earth? "They shall hunger no more, neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat. For the lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them to living fountains of water; and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

City of Eternity, to thy bridal halls
From this prison would I flee;
Ah, glory! that's for you and me.

My text brings up one step further. It says, go forth into the mount and fetch up olive branches, and pine branches, and myrtle branches, and branches of thick trees. Now, you know very well that a booth or arbor made of slight branches would not stand. The first blast of the tempest would prostrate it. So then the booth or arbor must have four stout poles to hold up the arbor or booth; and hence for the building of the arbor for this world we must have stout branches of thick trees. And so it is in the gospel arbor. Blessed be God that we have a brawny Christianity, not one easily upset. The storms of life will come upon us, and we want strong doctrine; not only love, but justice; not only invitation by warning. It is a might gospel; it is an omnipotent gospel. There are the stout branches of thick trees. I remember what Mr. Finney said in a schoolhouse in this State. The village was so bad it was called Sodom, and it was said to have only one good man in all the village, and he was called Lot; and Mr. Finney, preaching, described the destruction of Sodom, and the preacher declared that God would rain destruction upon his hearers unless they, too, repented. And the people in the school-house sat and ground their teeth in anger, and clinched their fists in indignation; but before he was through with his sermon they got down on their knees and cried for mercy while mercy could be found. Oh, it is a mighty Gospel; not only an invitation, but a warning; an omnipotent truth, stout branches of thick trees. Well, my friends, I have shown you here is the olive branch of peace, here is the pine branch of evergreen gospel consolation, here the palm tree branch of usefulness and victory, and here are the stout branches of thick trees. The gospel arbor is done. The air is aromatic of Heaven. The leaves rustle with the gladness of God. Come into the arbor. I went out at different times with a fowler to the mountains to catch pigeons; and we made our booth, and we sat in that booth, and watched for the pigeons to come. And we found flocks in the sky, and after a while they dropped into the net and we were successful. So I come now to the door of this gospel booth and I look out. I see flocks of souls flying hither and flying thither. Oh, that they might come like clouds and as doves to the window. Come into the booth. Come into the booth.

She Meant the Other Mr. Jones.

He had never seen a telephone—you can see how old the story is. He had never seen a telephone, and his friend was showing him how it worked. It was in his office. He called up his house and the wife came to the telephone.

"My dear, Mr. Jones is here, and I have asked him to come up to dinner."

Then he turned to Mr. Jones and said:

"Put your ear to that and you'll hear the answer."

He did, and this was the answer:

"Now, John, I told you I would never have that disagreeable wretch in my house again."

"What was that?" spoke out Mr. Jones. Women are quick. A man would have simply backed away from the telephone and said no more. She took in the situation in a second when she heard the strange voice, and quick as a flash came back the sweetest kind of a voice:

"Why, Mr. Jones, how do you do? I thought my husband meant another Mr. Jones. Do come up to dinner. I shall be so glad to see you."—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Something to Eat.

Prosessor Zweibeer, of the Harvard University, is a very absent-minded man. He was busily engaged in solving some scientific problem. The servant hastily opened the door of his study and announced a great family event.

"A little stranger has arrived."

"Eh?"

"It is a little boy."

"Little boy! Well, ask him what he wants."

A Talking Girl.

Tom—Miss Sistertomee is a very taking girl; don't you think so?

Dick—Yes, indeed; she is a taking girl; that is just the word that describes her. I asked her to marry me last week, and she said she wanted to take time to think of it. I told her to take time if she wished, and asked her how much time did she want; and she said she guessed about two years. Oh, yes, she is a very taking girl.

A St. Louis [illegible] [illegible]

ENTERTAINING DISSERTATION ON SERIOUS SUBJECTS.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson and Where It May Be Found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

The lesson for Sunday, July 21, may be found in I. Sam. 7: 1-12.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

To keep the ark of the Lord. It was a precious thing, and there needed to be a prepared people to keep the holy receptacle. An increasingly dissolute priesthood under Hophni and Phinehas forfeited it, a headstrong, thoughtless people, as at Aphek, sacrificed it, a heathen race could not abide it, and with their idols falling prostrate and their inhabitants smitten the Philistine captors were forced to cry out in dire distress. "What shall we do with the ark of the Lord? Tell us wherewith we shall send it to his place." Even Beth-shemesh in the borders of the Holy Land could not endure its presence. "Who is able," they said, "to stand before this holy Lord God, and to whom shall he go up from us?" So they sent word to the inhabitants of Kirjath-Jearim, farther north, "The Philistines have brought again the ark of the Lord; come ye down and fetch it up to you!" And the people of Kirjath-Jearim were not prepared "to keep the ark of the Lord" until they had set apart a place for it and sanctified Eleazar for its jealous care. The lesson is a profoundly important one. God's righteousness is not to be approached lightly. He desires a prepared heart, and in the history of nations, as of individuals, he makes ready a fit place for his ark to rest, for his richest blessings to descend. Has it not been so with America?

All the house of Israel lamented after the Lord. "Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled." Dr. Broadus has lately quoted with emphasis the true saying: "A man is as holy as he ever fully intended to be." So also may we say of a nation. It gets what it seeks, it realizes its supremest aspirations. It was the hope of Israel, ever, in her wanderings, that she was still so *hopeless without God.* Always was she, if not rejoicing in him, lamenting for him. She was never satisfied with sinning. Other nations might deny God and rest content; not so Israel. Her heart was restless till it rested again in him in whom she was called. That was Israel's assurance of God's blessing. Across the sea comes the Mayflower, laden with the first settlers of America, the hope of a new continent. What are their credentials? What their pledges of success? Their sad countenances, their anxious hearts. The unrest they felt under false systems, the longing they experienced for "freedom to worship God"—that was their mark of divine lineage and the sign of their coming greatness. When you see a *lamenting* people it is, as here in this great awakening, the harbinger of a rejoicing people.

Put away the strange gods. That was the first step in preparing their hearts unto the Lord. Doubtless it meant not a little sacrifice on the part of Israel. The iconoclastic spirit cannot but show a somewhat rude and destructive side. Strange gods sometimes involve property considerations and always include the planting and nurturing of more or less deep-seated sentiments. To uproot these requires heroic treatment. As George Washington was on his way to the Colonial Congress before the revolution, he met his friend, Jonathan Boucher, the loyalist clergyman, who warned him with earnestness that participation in such a body as he was about to enter meant war and bloodshed. Moncure D. Conway is authority for the statement that the future commander of the American forces replied warmly but probably unpremeditatively, "If you ever hear of me joining in any such measures, you have my leave to set me down for everything wicked." But revolution is not small play and it meant destruction and dovastation in this case, however little thought of such the patriots had at the outset. It illustrates the militant and indeed the iconoclastic element of the Christian life. The child of God hears this plain, imperative, "Put away the strange gods." What that signified for Israel the Israelites alone knew. What hidden experiences of the soul it intimates, none but that soul can tell.

Gather all Israel to Mizpeh. Great gatherings like this constitute the world's mile-posts. History takes for its dating points the great councils and conventions of the centuries. We adopt for our reckoning points in these centennial days of United States history the patriotic assemblies of our fathers in the early days of the Republic, notably the first Colonial Congress, which met in New York, October 7, 1765, and passed the "Declaration of Rights;" the second Colonial Congress, which convened in Philadelphia in September of 1774 and voted to sustain Massachusetts in her contention with Great Britain; the meeting of Congress in the same city July 4, 1776, when the Declaration of Independence was passed; and the formal inauguration of Washington, in New York, April 30, 1789. This gathering at Mizpeh was a turning-point in Israel's history. It marked the change from a state of anarchy to that of a strong and united government. It was like our "Monroe Doctrine." It looked forward farther than to this little engagement at Ebenezer. All the future of Israel was involved there, and to remotest days the nation felt the influence of that united vow at Mizpeh. He who can tell the limit of such results as spring from a national revival of religion might possibly tell where the fruits of this great gathering ceased to appear.

And Samuel cried unto the Lord for Israel. There was but one plea he could make. It was Israel's helplessness. Thinking of their past shortcomings, looking upon their feebleness before the mighty enemy, Israel could but cry out, in utter humiliation, "Cease not to cry unto the Lord our God for us, that *He will save us* out of the hand of the Philistines." It was, after all, the best appeal. When we are weak, then are we strong, through God. More than once has this favored land been saved out of the very valley of her weakness and undoneness. It was human helplessness that sent our forefathers here. How often in the history of the Christian church, too, has the night been darkest just before the dawn? So was it in the gracious revival of 1857 and the earlier awakening of 1837. But what shall we say of the future of our loved land to-day and of its establishment in righteousness? There is much to distress. Intemperance, illiteracy, Europeanism. What is our hope? The hope of Samuel's day. An omnipotent God, and an appeal out of our weakness to His strength. Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, our old-time hope, may fail us in the conflict, but if God speak all will be well. Let the old motto stand: "In God we trust."

And the Lord heard him. "Man's extremity is God's opportunity." It is time for the Samuels of God to cry unto the Lord for Israel, high time here and now. But if that cry go up, a cry of need, there never was more reason for hope than just now. Why? For the same reason that Dr. Joseph Strong wisely urged in his address before the Convention of Christian Workers in New York City. In a long, hard winter in New England, Farmer Leavitt, looking up rather than down for help, said to his neighbors: "Have no fear." "What is your sign?" they asked. "My sign," he answered, with a lofty trust, "is that *I do not see how we are going to get along without it.*" And not long after the ice and snow loosed their grip and the grass and flowers began to appear. Said Dr. Strong, "I believe in Neighbor Leavitt's sign. I believe there is going to be a mighty awakening among the churches of the United States, because I do not see how we can get along without it."

Then Samuel took a stone. A monument is to be raised to memorialize a great victory. Whose shall be the honor? Samuel does not say, *Hitherto hath Israel prevailed*, but *Hitherto, or up to here, the Lord hath helped.* And so he calls the rock "Stone of *Help*," glorifying God rather than man. Would you raise a monument of victory over sin? Let it be a life meekness, which daily confesses God's help and healing. Or rather let it be a life in which God's goodness and mercy is constantly manifest, a life of faith or submission. One of our contemporaries was recalling not long since the legend of the temples. A prize was offered for the grandest temple to the sun. One man built a massive structure of carved stone, another erected a building entirely of gold whose polished sides reflected the bright rays of the sun. The third, for there were but three contestants, built a house entirely of glass, a crystal palace, as it were, which, admitting the rays of light, was flooded in all its parts with the sun's own glory. It is needless to say which structure was approved. How is it with the house you have builded? When others see your good works do they glorify your father which is [illegible]? [illegible] the [illegible]

OLD-FASHIONED [illegible] ege is again worn to [illegible] extent.

The skirts of tulle dresses are now made in fan plisses.

The old-fashioned red coral necklace is to be seen about some fair throats.

Paris beauties are wearing sandal shoes with their Empire and Directoire gowns.

The stockings must match the color of the evening gowns worn at dressy balls and receptions.

A half-mourning costume for evening is of black silk net, with insertion of gauzy material worked in white silk.

The features of fashionable toilets for evening wear are small, low hats, low coiffures, undraped skirts, no bustles, full sleeves, and wide belts.

There is a return to white laces for the throat and sleeves of bodices, even for afternoon wear. Even with high corsages many lace jabots are seen here and there by jeweled pins.

With gowns of black lace and many pointed Swiss girdles of big jet beads are worn. These girdles should be worn only about slender waists, as they increase the size of a large one and take off from the length.

Charming pins for use with these bonnets and the airy lace and tulle structures called "spring hats" are long, narrow-bladed gold and silver swords. The blades may be twelve inches long, and are generally as fine as straws.

Berlin ladies are wearing dresses in a color called "spirit flame," a tint formed of the blended shades of red, blue, and violet. The same color has been worn in New York and Chicago for six months. Here it is known as "punch-flame" blue.

A fashionable writer says that on the other side every ornament usually made in other stones is now seen in garnets; brooches, pins, bracelets, combs, earrings, rings, and necklaces, and, in addition, very pretty picture-frames in various sizes.

The black, white, and vari-colored tulle dresses, which are taking the place of the lace gowns heretofore considered an indispensable part of a lady's wardrobe effects, are made of a coarse, strong tulle net, either plain, dotted, beaded, or embroidered.

Young English women are wearing the "nun's cap," a sort of bonnet, which has to be viewed from the back to be seen at all, as nothing is visible from a front view when the capote is on the wearer's head except a forest of very fluffy, haloish-looking hair and some wide, flat Alsatian bows, inclined downward, forming a kind of bandeau.

The Earth's Motion.

The earth revolves on her axis in twenty-three hours fifty-six minutes and four seconds. This time is required for one rotation from a star round to the same star again. The revolution is therefore called a sidereal day, says the *Youth's Companion.*

While the earth has been turning on her axis, she has been advancing in her orbit, and it will take her four minutes on the average to come to the same position in regard to the sun; thus, adding four minutes to the length of the sidereal day, gives twenty-four hours to the solar day.

The time of the axis rotation has not varied the hundredth part of a second in 2,000 years. It may, therefore, be considered as invariable and is consequently adopted as a fundamental unit in astronomical measurements.

The earth revolves in her orbit around the sun in 365.26 days, giving another standard measure of time, the length of the year. The velocity of the earth in her orbit is almost incomprehensible, for the huge sphere spins along at the average rate of eighteen miles a second. The earth's orbital revolution and the inclination of her axis to the plane of the eliptic cause the change of the season and the varying length of day and night.

The earth has a more complicated motion known as the procession of the equinoxes. It consists of a wabbling motion of the pole of the heavens around the pole of the eliptic in a small circle requiring 25,000 years to complete. It is caused by the attraction of the sun and moon upon the earth at the equator. Consequently, eliptic and equator do not cross at the same point, but the equinoctial falls back each year fifty seconds of a degree.

One effect of this movement is to change the polar star, for to whatever point of the heaven the pole points the nearest star to that point is the polar star. The present polar star will no longer enjoy that distinction 3,000 years hence, and the brilliant Vega will be the polar star 12,000 years hence.

The earth is moving through space. The sun, carrying with him the planets, satellites, comets and meteoric bodies following in his train, is hastening toward a point in the constellation Hercules, at the rapid pace of 20,000 miles an hour.

It might seem that, traveling at this rate, the goal must soon be reached. Such, however, is the inconceivable distance of the stars, that more than a million years must pass before our sun and his family, at their present rate of travel, have spanned the depth of space that intervenes between their present position and the shining suns of Hercules.

HATTER—I've got no use for your Snobberly. Friend—What has he been doing? Hatter—I met him the other day and he didn't take off his hat to me. I didn't mind that so much if he hadn't been owing me for his identical hat.

CLERK—Isn't the price of this box of strawberries low enough for you? Customer—O, the price is low enough. The bottom of the box isn't, though.—*New York Sun.*

A BALTIMORE justice has decided that umbrellas are private property, even if he can persuade the owner to agree with him, his decision is of some value.

A GREAT MARK DOWN

Sale continues—you want goods at low prices—and you are going to get them.

Bright, airy, pretty Lawns—these are here—plenty of them

2 1-2c. yard

Sheer and Cool White Goods, cluster Stripes—Nice for hot weather dresses,

5c. a yard.

Here's a good thing for gentlemen—Fresh Helvetia Cloth Umbrellas, real polished handles—nobby,

$2 Each.

About 150 more pieces of those popular dark Beige Challies

at 6c. a yard

You will get no more.

Big reduction in Hosiery, Gloves, Ruchings.

A lot of pretty night dresses a Manufacturer sent us to look at—We kept them and you can have them at a low price.—No two alike.

36-Inch. Huck Towels 10 Cents.

All Summer Underwear Reduced.

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Tin, Stoves and Hardware.

Roofing and Spouting a Specialty.

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Put Down by Skilled Workmen.

Special Attention Given to Pump Repairing.

We keep on hand a full line of Pumps and Repairs. PERKINS WIND MILLS.

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Sign of Wind Mill Rudder. jun19-tf

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FINE MEATS.

J. N. PFEIFFER,

44 WEST BERRY STREET,

Has one of the BEST MEAT MARKETS in the City. SPECIAL PRICES are given on Boiling Meats and Roasts. Elegant Corn Beef, Sausage and Lard. Everything sold at reasonable prices.

Notice.

Everybody should witness the performances of Professor Woodward's seals and sea lions, at the People's theatre, July 22, for one week only. Professor Woodward has a large tank of water containing 2,500 gallons and in this the animals are kept and perform their marvelous aquatic performances. 19-2t

Flannel shirts at Sam, Pete & Max's. 19-tf

The store of Sam, Pete & Max was crowded again yesterday with eager buyers. The wonderful bargains they are offering keep them busy from morning to night. 19-tf

Hats, at Sam, Pete & Max's. 19-tf

Hot Springs, Ark., Hot Springs, Mo. [illegible] and Pleasure Excursion via Wabash Fast Line Nickel Plate [illegible]

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1889.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. J. W. Pearse, the liveryman, is very ill.

Lafayette avenue, in South Wayne, is being graded.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. James Hartnett, of 14 Melita street—girl.

A large number of our people will spend Sunday out of the city.

Mr. Frank Mungovan, who has intermittent fever, is slowly improving.

Mrs. Kuntz, of Nebraska, is recovering from her recent serious illness.

Mrs. L. Dignan, of East Wayne street, who was seriously ill, is convalescent.

Mr. Frank Gaven has taken a position as book keeper in the office of Mr. James Wilding.

The Tad Pole club will have a meeting to-night at Heilbronner & Brown's club room.

Mr. Frank Taylor, son of Judge Taylor, is at Danville, N. Y., and is much improved in health.

The Wabash shops were shut down to-day to permit of repairs to the shafting in the machine shop.

Mr. C. A. Cour, formerly of this city, is secretary of the southern exposition to be held at Dallas, Texas.

Mr. John Pressler has piped for natural gas the store of Sam, Pete & Max and Rudy Cummerow's place.

Misses Sarah and Sophia Wesener, who have been guests at "Walnut Place," returned to Cleveland to-day.

The warm season is fully "on." Those who can well afford it have either engaged summer quarters or are busy doing so.

Mr. Peter Morganthaler, the clothier, leaves next Monday for Rochester, N. Y., and thence to Canada for a week's fishing.

Mr. Charles A. Long and family and their guest Miss Mamie Miller, of Findlay, Ohio, have gone to Warsaw to remain two weeks.

The Ryans have taken the large safe from the Centlivre ruins. The papers were intact, but the box itself is damaged beyond repairing.

Mr. F. D. O'Conner, the train dispatcher, will leave Monday for Valparaiso, his old home, to visit his mother. He will go thence to Chicago and other points.

Mr. Willis P. Swaitnain, the great delineator of negro minstrelsy, is with the Cleveland-Haverly company and will please his many friends of this city on the 31st inst.

There will be a meeting of the Catholic Knights of America to-morrow at their hall to make further arrangements for the big reunion to be held in this city September 12th.

Capt. Chas. Emery, formerly a prominent resident south of the city, and who was reported as dead a year or two ago, is now land agent for the Missouri Pacific railway in the west.

Mr. Phillip Robbe, who came from the west recently to attend the funeral of his mother, the late lamented Mrs. Laurent, will short return. He is engaged in the theatrical business.

Mr. A. Reynolds, president of the Hartford City Pulp company, and Hon. William Fleming, of this city, are interested in a new paper mill to be erected at once at Hartford City.

The "Flies" and the "Spiders," two base ball clubs of Root & Company's, have sprung into popularity since their game of last Tuesday night, and interested outsiders are anxious for another game.

United States Marshal T. W. Blair has been up to Detroit trying to effect the arrest of one of the offenders of the internal revenue law at Butler. The fellow skipped the country to escape the law.

The Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville railroad company have purchased several new engines, and last week received a large lot of rails, which are to be used in improving the Whitewater Valley division.

Mr. J. W. Greer, of 36 Walnut street, the carpenter who fell from a barn recently, is in a precarious condition. He is growing weaker and it is feared he has not the constitution to overcome the internal trouble that affects him.

The traveling man, C. Fletcher, of Chicago, who was slugged by mistake at the south depot a few evenings ago, was out of his room for the first time yesterday afternoon. His nose is fractured, causing him to lay off from his trip.

It is told that a five-year-old son of a widow, living opposite the Rich hotel, was coaxed into drinking for the amusement of blear-eyed spectators by an inhuman saloonkeeper until the young innocent became intoxicated. The lady is more than indignant.

Mr. John Donnell, the pushing young city editor of the News, was observed at an early hour on a recent morn in the act of sprinkling a lawn on a lot of ground on a hill which has appurtenances [illegible]

Hibberd's excursion went to Rome City to-day.

Judge L. M. Ninde and family left last night for Petoskey.

Wayne lodge, F. & A. M., will hold a regular meeting to-night.

Summit City lodge, F. & A. M., had an interesting meeting last night.

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Reinmeyer and children are spending the day at Rome City.

Miss Maggie Hays is in Packerton, Ind., where she will remain for a fortnight.

Huntington merchants will meet next Monday evening to try and organize a board of trade.

Mr. Fred Fisher, of Hoagland avenue, is entertaining two nieces from Huntertown, Ind.

The Bicycle club are laying plans for an excursion. If they attempt it a good one will be the result.

Misses Nellie and Bertha Ritter and Edith Brewster left yesterday afternoon for Petoskey, to spend a few weeks.

Miss May Griffith, of West Washington street, left yesterday for an extended visit with friends at Huron and Toledo, Ohio.

Mrs. T. W. Bennett, of Richmond, Ind., is in the city visiting the family of her brother, Mr. C. C. Casterline over Sunday.

Mr. Theo. Vogler, the groceryman at the corner of Jefferson and Hanna streets, won the bicycle lotteried off by Mr. Harvey Brown.

The Natural Gas company will build a station near the old Wabash gravel pit, southwest of the city, probably on the Thompson property.

Messrs. G. K. Torrence and E. L. Craw have perfected arrangements for their excursion to Salt Lake City, Utah. They expect to charter two or three cars.

Superintendent McNutt says the South Calhoun street improvement in the street railway is completed. Fort Wayne can challenge anybody on her street car service.

Miss Alice Patton left to-day for South Bend, where she will join her uncle, Prof. Paul, of Notre Dame university. They will make a tour of Chicago and the lakes, to be absent a month.

Miss Carrie Scholder, after spending two delightful weeks in this city, the guests of her friends the Misses Bartele, of 167 Harmer street, returned to her home at Rochester yesterday afternoon.

Harry T. Atkins, special agent of the Northwestern Mutual Life Association company, of Milwaukee, is in the city in the interest of his company. Mr. Atkins is a former resident of Fort Wayne.

The city editor of THE SENTINEL was whirled about the greatest city in Indiana last night on Col. O. L. Perry's tandem bicycle. An outside favor commensurate to Perry's is not run against on every corner.

Sheriff Bauk, of Hillsdale, Mich., arrived in the city to-day, to take into custody William Ellwood, the man arrested by Officer Wahrenberg, for robbing a store at Litchfield, Mich. The sheriff will leave with his prisoner to-night.

The Schroeder Bros., druggists, will start on the 1st of August to sell Weber's Catarrh Cure, a remedy discovered by their prescription clerk, Mr. Carl Weber. Mr. Chas. Schroeder has prepared a wagon for the summer tour and the boys expect lots of novelty on the jaunt.

The corn doctor who has been in our city for some months, will leave next Monday for Virginia, where he has relatives. He has a letter explaining that one of his relatives has possessed himself of half of a township and he wants to see if he can't manage to own the other half.

Huntington *Democrat*: "T. A. Patterson, of Fort Wayne, is in the city today attending to business and incidentally seeing his sister, Miss Ada Patterson.—Rev. Father Hueser is at Fort Wayne this afternoon.—John Mishler, wife and daughter Mertie returned home last evening from Fort Wayne."

Father Brammer and his colleagues are laboring very successfully in their preparations for the fair to be opened in library hall about the middle of September. There is still a heavy debt upon the building, and in his effort to reduce this burden, Father Brammer will have plenty of co-operation.

Word was received yesterday by Christian Entemann of the death of an old friend in the person of George H. Geese, a restauranteur of Detroit. Geese was an old resident of that city, and was one of its wealthy men. His death was caused from a carbuncle which at first made its appearance on the neck at the base of the skull.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Dwenger left to-day for Notre Dame and St. Marys. At Notre Dame the bishop will confer minor orders on six seminarians and attend a meeting of the general chapter of the Order of the Holy Cross. At St. Marys he will receive the profession of postulants and the vows of novices and attend a meeting of clergymen at Otis and Madison City.

Lawrence is making quite an effort to secure the New York, Wheeling and [illegible]

Deputy Prosecutor John Rodabaugh went to Warsaw to-day.

Mr. Louis Centlivre is furnishing his customers with Seipps' beer.

The Euphonia double quartette will go to Rome City on the 23d inst.

Mrs. Thomas Wilkinson and daughter Bertha, have gone to Huntertown on a visit.

A sick man was taken from the Windsor hotel to the hospital this morning.

Street Commissioner O'Brien keeps a small force out at nearly all times in dry weather.

Mrs. J. M. Kane and son, Alfred, left this afternoon for Warsaw, to remain a couple of weeks.

Miss Alice Stone, of Canton, Ohio, is the guest of Miss Adah Heller, of West Washington street.

Mr. William Abbott, representing the *Century* Dictionary company, New York, is in the city.

Deputy Revenue Collector G. F. Yergens will leave for Lawrenceburg, Ind., the first of next week.

The Young People's society have decided to purchase a new carpet for the Wayne Street M. E. church.

Judge John Morris and son, John, of the firm of Worden & Morris, will go to Detroit the first of next week.

Rev. Northrop returned this morning from Monroe, Mich., where he had been to visit his father and mother.

Mr. Charles A. Long, the Pittsburg train dispatcher, left this morning with his family for Warsaw to stay two weeks.

Mr. W. D. Page, proprietor of the *News*, was seriously indisposed to-day and did not return to his business from Warsaw.

Mr. Louis Centlivre will make affidavit to-night to Deputy Revenue Collector Yergens to the amount of beer saved from the recent fire.

A bridge in Maumee township was washed away and the county commissioners will meet on the 25th inst., to take action in this and other matters.

E. Garfield, Boston; S. S. O ds, Lansing; H. H. Kindall, Cincinnati; J. F. Walton, Cincinnati; B. F. Currier, Philadelphia are registered at the Wayne.

Mr. Ed. Rundel is in the city in the interest of the Indiana Paper company. Mr. Rundel was on THE SENTINEL force many years ago, and is a hustler.

Messrs. Dan Kane, H. G. Somers, Chas. Rekers, Ed Seidel, jr., and Herman Schwieters, members of the Muldoon club, will go to Maxinkuckee to-morrow.

Judge R. S. Taylor is home from Boston and expects to be called to Washington at any time on the Slattery-Westinghouse suit, in which he is attorney for the plaintiff.

Mrs. Rachel France, the venerable mother of H. F. and J. E. K. France, was stricken very ill yesterday and her extreme old age makes her case serious. The lady is some better to-day.

Constable Wise left to-day to serve a warrant on Marion Mentzner, at Monroeville, on a charge of provoking Emmett Emerick, a tax collector. The case will be heard in 'Squire France's court.

Mr. Charles Holton, general agent, and Mr. J. McGrath, assistant general agent of the Haverly-Cleveland minstrels, are registered at the Aveline. They will advertise the show thoroughly next week.

Mr. John Dalton, traveling salesman for A. C. Trentman, arrived home from his weekly trip to-day. Mr. Dalton is an officer in the Rifles and the boys regret that he is unable to attend the encampment.

The B. & O. base ball club went to Warsaw to-day, where they will play a nine composed of Pittsburg employes. It is an exhibition game, given for the benefit of the excursionists who went from here this morning.

Herman, jr., the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Scherzinger, died this morning, at 7 o'clock, of cholera infantum; aged six months. The funeral will take place to-morrow at 3 p. m. from the residence, 16 and 18 West Main street, Rev. Gross officiating.

All that remains of the old Fruit House is a heap of boards and timbers, which are an eye sore to the people who pass along that way. For three weeks this heap has remained untouched. There are hundreds of poor people who would be glad to get the stuff for fuel.

Wayne street M. E. church is going to look the height of beauty, so far as frescoing and ornamental work is concerned. Kover & Son will begin the work Monday. Mr. Carl Barckoff, of Salem, Ohio, will also arrive next week to increase the capacity of the large pipe organ.

Frankie Alderman, son of Mr. Frank Alderman, sustained a severe injury yesterday. A horse ridden by him fell and broke the lad's leg. He was brought in from the country, where the casualty occurred, and is resting as easy as possible. The same lad was thrown from a horse in the west last year and nearly killed.

At a meeting of the Anthony Wayne [illegible]

[illegible] in the city, at the Y. M. C. A.

The Fort Wayne Iron works are turning out a band saw mill for parties in Cuba.

Rev. D. S. Kennedy, of Allegheny City, Pa., was a caller at the Y. M. C. A. to-day.

Mr. Jack O'Conner, of THE SENTINEL composing rooms, went with the excursionists to Warsaw to-day.

Mr. F. C. Reese, of the D. N. Foster company, will leave to-night to visit friends at Friedhum, Adams county.

Mr. August Wehr has been given a permit to build a one-story frame house on lot 7, Forbing's addition, to cost $700.

The German Lutheran Benovolent association have postponed their meeting from to-morrow until Wednesday night.

To-night Messrs. Louis Fox and John Mohr, jr., with their families, will leave for Cape May, to be absent several weeks.

Mr. Will Wilson was also appointed to a place on Governor Hovey's staff with Major George W. Ewing and enjoys the same rank.

Dr. G. L. Greenewalt was seen by Mr. James Anderson, of Adams county, to-day, who is suffering with double hernia and will have to undergo an operation.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Bender, of 216 Francis street, died of whooping cough last night; aged three months. The funeral will occur next Monday afternoon.

Mr. Julius Pottlitzer and family have returned from Mackinaw. Their visit was cut short by the sickness of one of their children. Miss Ray Meyer accompanied them home.

Rev. Myer, of Auburn, Ind., is in the city to inspect plans for the new St. Mark's Evangelical church, at that place. The drawings are being made by Wing & Mahurin, the architects.

The funeral of the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Scherzinger, of the Custer house, occurs to-morrow afternoon at 3 p. m. from the house. Services by Rev. Gross. Friends are invited to attend.

Yesterday, in the superior court, through W. P. Breen, attorney, suit was filed by Owen N. Heaton, Frank W. Rawles, and William J. Vesey, as trustees against Louis M. Snyder, on a foreclosure; demand $450.

The uniformed rank Knights of Pythias, held a meeting last night and made the following gentlemen sir knights: Messrs. Needham, Thorward, Chasky, Fox, Seaton, Ross and two others. Dr. E. L. Sivers was elected captain and Judd Ross lieutenant.

The board of equalization heard complaints to-day from J. B. White, George DeWald, Falk & Rothschid, James Summers, Louis Heilbroner, Harry Hammill, George Ortleib and several others, who remonstrated against the action of the board in raising their assessment.

While his mother was milking a cow last evening, Gustave Blondell, a young lad who was standing near keeping the flies away, was badly injured in the eye by the cow throwing her head around and striking him with the tip of her horn. The lad's injuries were attended to by Dr. Wheelock.

Mergentheim' Bazaar !

Embroidered Corset Covers
21c, 26c and 49c.

Finely Embroidered Chemise
22c and 25c.

Drawers, Embroidered Tucks, and Lace, 25c.

Skirts, Four Tucks, Good, Muslin, 42c.

Ladies' Fancy Hose,
5c, 6c and 10c. Regular made Balbriggan, at 12½c.

Handsome Fancy Hosiery, Full, regular made, 25c.

Gents' Hose,
4c, 6c, 8c and 10c. Better quality, full, regular made 12½c.

Splendid Embroidered Shirts, at 37c.

Fancy Fannel Shirts,
45 cents and upwards.

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.

Lemons and Oranges.

No Advance in Prices.

Best Lemons, 25c dozen.
Best Oranges, 35c dozen.

Fruit House.

Ladies, it will be to your interest to call at 222 Calhoun street. Miss J. Carroll is closing out at cost in order to reduce her stock. Come early in order to secure a summer hat cheap.

Excursion to Lake Maxinkuckee; Talmage and Sam Jones at Lake Maxinkuckee, Sunday July 21st; special train will leave Nickel Plate depot Sunday morning at 7 o'clock. Tickets good to return on special train same day, or regular train Monday. Round trip, $1.25.

THE SPECIAL SALE of LADIES' MUSLIN UNDERWEAR, at 25c apiece, and at 50c apiece,

Which we inaugurated yesterday, drew large crowds. We can safely assert no sale was ever so beneficial to the purchaser as this. We extend again special invitation and ask our customers to call as early as possible. Sale continues until all are closed out.

M. FRANK & CO.,
Bee Hive Dry Goods Store.

Report of the Condition —OF THE— OLD NATIONAL BANK —OF— FORT - WAYNE,

At Fort Wayne, in the State of Indiana, at the close of business, July 12th, 1889.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts		$ 785,802 20
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		10,688 28
U. S. bonds to secure circulation		50,000 00
U. S. bonds on hand		2,550 00
Other stocks, bonds, and mortgages		3,044 73
Due from approved reserve agents.		260,743 91
Due from other National banks		39,690 49
Due from State banks and bankers		2,326 98
Real estate, furniture and fixtures		12,172 30
Current expenses and taxes paid		182 29
Checks and other cash items		15,417 28
Bills of other banks		17,806 00
Fractional paper currency, nickles, and cents		978 34
Specie		73,671 95
Legal tender notes		50,493 00
Redemption fund with U. S. treasurer (5 per cent of circulation).		2,250 00
Due from U. S. treasurer, other than 5 per cent. redemption fund		5,000 00
Total		$ 1,332,833 63

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 350,000 00
Surplus fund	70,000 00
Undivided profits	37,966 18
National bank notes outstanding	45,000 00
Dividends unpaid	2,155 00
Individual deposits subject to check	657,158 13
Demand certificates of deposit	136,355 81
Due to other National banks	12,340 43
Due to State banks and bankers	21,779 08
Total	$ 1,332,833 63

State of Indiana, County of Allen, ss:

I, Jared D. Bond, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. D. BOND, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of July, 1889.

PAUL F. KUHNE, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:
J. H. BASS,
O. P. MORGAN,
HENRY C. PAUL, } Directors

FOR RENt—House 322 East Jefferson street. Enquire at 136 Monroe street.

Mid-Summer CLEARING SALE —AT— THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

EAST BERRY STREET,
Pixley & Long Block.

Previous to our Summer Inventory we take occasion to announce a

General Clearance Sale

Below we quote a few of the many attractive Bargains which will prevail during this SALE.

200 pieces Dress Ginghams, at 5c, worth 8c and 10c.

500 Children's Lace Caps, at 19, 25, 39 and 50c. They are worth from 25c. to $1.25.

One lot Dress Ginghams, at 5c., worth 10c.

19 pieces All-Wool Bunting at 8 1-3c', worth 25c. pr yard.

50 doz. Ladies' Hose, full regular made, 12 1-2c. a pair, worth 25c.

40 doz. Ladies' Hose, at 25c, a pair, worth 37 and 50c.

One lot Children's Jersey Blouses 48c., would be cheap at 75c.

The remainder of our Beaded Wraps at half price, to close them out.

Sale to Commence Saturday JULY 13.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Dozois, Beadell & Co.

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

Report of the Condition —OF THE— Hamilton National Bank —OF— FORT - WAYNE,

At Fort Wayne, in the State of Indiana, at the close of business, July 12th, 1889.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$ 732,478 43
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	26,221 46
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	200,000 00
U. S. Bonds to secure deposits	80,000 00
U. S. bonds on hand	14,750 00
Other stocks, bonds and mortgages	32,148 75
Due from approved reserve agents.	95,776 94
Due from other National banks	166,462 44
Due from State banks and bankers	2,668 38
Real estate, furniture and fixtures.	10,041 31
Current expenses and taxes paid	1,334 94
Premiums paid	20,785 39
Checks and other cash items	6,272 53
Bills of other banks	84,398 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	4,830 35
Specie	71,964 00
Legal tender notes	40,000 00
Redemption fund with U. S. treasurer (5 per cent of circulation).	9,000 00
Total	$ 1,538,841 24

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 200,000 00
Surplus fund	200,000 00
Undivided profits	3,721 63
National bank notes outstanding	180,000 00
Dividends unpaid	796 00
Individual deposits subject to check	636,312 78
Demand certificates of deposit	181,261 06
United States deposits	79,951 49
Deposits of U. S. disbursing officers	3 42
Due to other National banks	16,251 00
Due to State banks and bankers	37,511 77
Total	$ 1,538,841 24

State of Indiana, County of Allen, ss:

I, John Mohr, Jr., cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

JOHN MOHR, JR., Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 19th day of July, 1889.

BENJAMIN F. HARPER, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:
AUGUST C. TRENTMAN,
MONTGOMERY HAMILTON,
CHARLES McCULLOCH, } Directors

TAPS CIGAR - TAPS CIGAR

Full Havana! Strictly first-class, and without doubt the Best 5 Cent CIGAR on the Market. Try 25 cents worth and be convinced it has no Equal.

W. H. PYKE,

SOLE AGENT. : : : 80 CALHOUN ST.

DON'T YOU THINK OF PASSING THE NEW FIVE AND TEN CENT STORE

Without Stepping in and Looking Over Our Stock of 8,000 Different Household Articles.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1889. PRICE FIVE CENTS

Geo. DeWald & Company.

There is no item in the line of gentlemen's Furnishing Goods that has become more popular than the Celebrated

PEARL WHITE SHIRT.

Sold in this city Only by

GEORGE -:- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

See the Equitable's New Policy Before You Insure.

Concise, Simple, Clear, Liberal.

J. E. OHNHAUS,

AGENT, ROOMS 19 and 20 PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK,

BOSTON TEA STORE.

20 West Berry Street.

Watermelons.
Peaches.
Red and Black Raspberries.
Fresh Vegetables.
Extra sugar cured hams.
The Finest Coffee Sold.

SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER.

All the Latest Styles in Fancy Bosoms and French Flannels. All Flannels are shrunken before they are cut. Satisfaction guaranteed.

P. G. KUTTNER,

july 20-3m] 146 Calhoun St.

J. E. WAUGH, D. D. S.,

Dental Office in Shoaff's Gallery,

21 W. Berry St,

CHICAGO MARKETS.

CHICAGO, July 20.—Wheat: July, 79½; August, 77½; September, 77½; December, 79¼@¾. Corn: July, 35½@½; August, 35½; September, 35½@36; October, 36¼. Oats: July, 21½; August, 21½@¾; September, 21½@22. Pork: July, $11.15; August, $11.17½; September, $11.25. Lard: July, $6.22½; August, $6.25; September, $6.35; October, $6.35. Short ribs: July, $5.57½; August, $5.57½@5.60; September, $5.55; October, $5.62½.

Reduction on Limburg Cheese.

Best quality reduced to 8c pound.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Summer coats and vests of every description for less than half price, at the Sacrifice Sale of Sam, Pete & Max. 19-tf

Get your old tin roofs coated with pure "Trinadad Asphalte." The best Roof Paint in the world. It is cheap and will out last any roof paint in the world. Leave orders with the Osborn Remington Co., D. H. Lawton, Manager, Room 19, Pixley-Long Block.

6 tf.

Eggs Down to Dozen.

Fresh Eggs, 12c dozen.
Best Butter, 12c; good, 8c pound.
Best Ohio Factory Cheese, 8c pound.

FRUIT HOUSE.

For a good day's pleasure go to the first Grand Annual Excursion of the Knights of the Golden Eagle on July 25 to Warsaw. Good music and dancing all day.

D. H. Lawton, manager of the Osborn Pennington company, has contracted to pave all the floors of the new Diamond Match company's works at Wabash. It is a large contract and the work was awarded to this firm on account of the high class of work they do, although they were not the lowest bidders. The firm do none but first class work.

When the banks of the canal break immediately rushes out to

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Pauncefote Takes an Important Agreement to England—The President Rewards an Indiana Man.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—Sir Julian Pauncefote takes back with him, it is reported, a rough draft of an agreement between Great Britain and this country, covering the Canadian and Behring sea question, which if consummated, will settle them for some time to come. It is the result of his conferences with Secretary Blaine, and will be submitted to Lord Salisbury for suggestions.

The president to-day made the following appointments:

M. M. Hurley, of Indiana, to be third auditor of the treasury.

J. H. Franklin, of Kansas, to be deputy second auditor of the treasury.

John F. Escuubach, of Ohio, to be supervising inspector of steam vessels for the Seventh district, Cincinnati.

Charles M. Levy, of California, to be appraiser of merchandise in the district of San Francisco, Cal.

James J. Dickerson, of Texas, United States marshal for the eastern district of Texas.

Milton C. Elstner, of Louisiana, United States attorney for the western district of Louisiana.

To be collectors of customs: Franklin B. Moss, of Massachusetts, for the district of Barnstable, Mass.; William Gaston Henderson, of Mississippi, for the district of Pearl River, Miss.; N. Cuney Wright; of Texas, for the district of Galveston, Texas; Henry DuB. Clay, of Virginia, for the district of Newport News, Va.

To be collectors of internal revenue: James D. Brady, of Virginia, for the Second district of Virginia; Henry S. McCall, of Virginia, for the Sixth district of Virginia; Joseph W. Burke, of Texas, for the Third district of Texas.

Consuls: Evans Blake, of Illinois, at Crefeld; Henry C. Fisk, of Vermont, at St. Johns, Quebec; Jasper P. Bradley, of West Virginia, at Southampton; Eugene O. Fochet, of Michigan, at Piedras Negras; Archibald J. Sampson, of Colorado, at Paso Del Norte; Horace E. Pugh; of Indiana, at New Castle, Eng.

Jos. G. McPheeters was to-day appointed postmaster at Bloomington, Ind.

The president, accompanied by Mrs. Harrison and Private Secretary Halford, left Washington for Deer Park on the 3 o'clock Baltimore and Ohio train this afternoon.

OHIO BOOKKEEPER.

The Auditor and Treasurer are Both Short.

LEBANON, O., July 20.—This place has been in a whirl of excitement since Saturday last, when Al. Graham, the county auditor disappeared. About the middle of last week it became known that Auditor Graham had overdrawn his accounts $60,000.

It has also been discovered that the county treasurer is a defaulter to the amount of $13,000.

It is quite sure others are guilty and cognizant of what was going on and will be arrested.

A competent authority says no one will be surprised if when the bottom is reached it is found that the county has been embezzled out of $250,000.

The treasurer's office is closed and no taxes are being received or bills paid. Graham has been one of the most popular men in this section of the state.

STRANGLED THEIR BABE.

Shocking Crime Charged Against a Religious Crank and His Wife.

WARSAW, Ind., July 20.—The authorities of this county yesterday took into their custody Mrs. Martha Danks, charged with murder, and her husband, Daniel, as an accessory.

Danks recently became a crank on the theme of religion, and, it is said, compelled his wife to strangle their fifteen-month-old child as a sacrifice, claiming the Almighty had promised to resurrect the child on the third day. When Danks was arrested he had been carrying the dead infant in his arms for two days.

A NEGRO LYNCHED.

A Mob at Warsaw Hangs a Negro Charged With a Revolting Crime.

WARSAW, Ind., July 20.—Pete Willis, a negro prisoner in the Kosciusko county jail, was lynched Thursday morning. Willis was charged with having assaulted a little girl and attempts to string him up had been made last week. At 2 o'clock a masked mob overpowered the jailer and dragged the negro to a slaughter-house on the outskirts of the town, when a noose was fixed around his neck and the end of the rope thrown over the snatch-block. Willis was left to strangle and was found dead by the butcher.

Escaped From Jail.

BENNINGTON, Vt., July 20.—Billy Pease a noted crookeman, who was awaiting trial for burglary at North Bennington last year, cut his way out of jail here with a case knife last night.

MR. JOHN PRESSLER,

The Popular Dealer, is Fitting Many Residences for Natural Gas.

Mr. John Pressler, the well-known furnace, metal, shingle and broad-rip roofing dealer, of 71 East Columbia street, is now actively engaged in the business of placing natural gas appliances in residences and business buildings.

He has in his employ several natural gas fitters and plumbers from Pittsburg, Pa., and has added to his business a complete stock of mantels, gas grates, logs, in fact everything that is required in natural gas fittings.

Several residences in the city have already been fitted up by Mr. Pressler with natural gas apparatus and they have given satisfaction in every respect. Parties desiring work of this kind done should call on Mr. Pressler, as he will do it in a first class style.

THE EWING ESTATE.

Suits Instituted Against Property Holders at Wabash.

A long-threatened suit against eight property owners at Wabash, by Mr. Geo. W. Ewing, jr., of this city, has been commenced in the circuit court there. The defendants have retained as their counsel Mr. W. G. Sayre and intend to fight to the finish.

This suit comes under the same title as those brought by Mr. Ewing in this city, as well as in Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Louis and other places. A dispatch says that the claims are not well founded.

LOCAL LINES.

Mr. P. J. Fallon was at Huntington yesterday.

Mr. John Dougall, city editor of the *News*, will spend Sunday at Chicago.

Messrs. Hi. Perrin and Will Bitner will visit their girls at Warsaw to-morrow.

Several of the Jenney Electric light people will leave to-night for New York city.

Mr. Frod Beach, sr., of the firm of Morgan & Beach, will leave to-night for Philadelphia.

Supt. John G. Blake, of the institute for feeble minded youths, has returned to Richmond.

Mr. B. W. Vesey, of Goshen, Ind., who was the guest of his son, W. J. Vesey, has returned home.

Mr. Will Friend, the actor, is home from his trip abroad. He will travel with Anna Pixley next season.

There will be a meeting of the board of trustees of the institute for feeble-minded youth, on the 31st inst., in this city.

Mr. J. H. Bass will erect a $7,000 suburban residence on his farm. Messrs. Wing & Mahurin are preparing the plans.

Dr. K. K. Wheelock operated on the eye of Pat Englet, who was injured at the Pittsburg works, and extracted a piece of steel an eighth of an inch in size.

Dead fish have been found in large numbers in the Maumee river. It is asserted that the finny tribe got dead drunk on the beer let out into the river after the fire at Centlivre's brewery, the liquid having run down into the Maumee and contaminating the water thereof.

The State Line Hoop and Lumber company to-day filed articles of association with County Recorder Thompson. The capital stock is placed at $12,000, and the directors are as follows: Daniel Shively, Daniel Shepard, Richard Shepard, James E. Noble and Charles E. Noble. The works are at Dixon, near the county line.

Mr. J. Kline desires THE SENTINEL to state that the Harrington block on Fairfield avenue is in a fit sanitary condition for any city, and makes the statement that there is but one case of sickness and not one of typhoid fever. He says that only eight families live in the block instead of twenty-two. The health officer, whose duty it is to investigate all matters of this kind, has, however, been asked to visit the place.

Drowned.

KENOSHA, Wis., July 20.—Richard Lyman, aged twenty-three and Miss Bertha Head aged twenty, started out in a row boat last evening for a bath house on the lake shore. A heavy sea was running and the boat capsized. The life saving crew immediately went out, and were at the scene of the mishap in less than five minutes, but the occupants of the boat had disappeared. Up to a late hour the bodies had not been recovered.

Vanderbilt at Home.

NEWPORT, R. I., July 20.—The steam yacht Alva, with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. K. Vanderbilt on board, arrived here this afternoon from Europe.

Big Burglary.

LYNN, Mass., July 20.—Last night professional burglars entered the jewelry store of H. J. Bodwell, and stole $12,000 worth of jewels.

The successful physician is the one who knows how to get at the inside facts.

A CLOUD BURST!

Floods the Streets of Bellefontaine, O., and a Scene of Desolation is Reported.

BELLEFOUNTAINE, O., July 20.—At 8 o'clock last evening there was a cloud burst one mile northeast of this place, and an immense body of water came pouring down upon the unsuspecting inhabitants. People walking along the streets were met by the angry flood and were compelled to run for their lives. The water at one time stood six feet in the public park.

A scene of desolation was presented this morning. The streets were strewn with dead cows, buggies, demolished stables and general debris. Possum Run, which flows through the center of the town has over-run its banks. The loss on property cannot yet be estimated.

NEW YORK, July 20.—The city and vicinity was visited by a severe rain storm at an early hour this morning. Water fell in what appeared to be solid streams. The storm lasted not over fifteen minutes, but while it did last almost any of the streets in the city would have been navigable for small boats.

Several washouts were reported by passengers arriving from villages along the northern railroads of New Jersey, where torrents of water poured down the slope of the palisades, tearing out the roadbeds and doing great damage.

One of the worst washouts was at Ridgefield Park, N. J., on the New York, Susquehanna and Western railroad. Here trains were delayed several hours.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, July 20.—The rain storm of Thursday night and yesterday did considerable damage to the Scioto Valley and the Columbus, Hocking Valley and Toledo railroads. On the Scioto Valley traffic will be suspended for two or three days on account of numerous washouts.

A freight train went down in a washout south of Chillicothe, seventeen cars being ditched. On the Valley, the most serious damage was done south of Logan where a trestle gave way with ten loaded cars. The Cincinnati, Washington and Baltimore road is damaged below this city, and their trains are now being run over the Midland and Baltimore and Ohio roads. All the rivers and small streams in southern Ohio are much swollen, and the canals of the state are much damaged.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., July 20.—In addition to seven persons drowned yesterday, in the Kanawha valley flood, two more are reported this morning from Pond Creek, together with a child of Mrs. Tucker.

DRIVEN FROM HOME.

The Families of the Illinois Miners to Be Evicted—A General Strike in Wisconsin.

SPRING VALLEY, Ill., July 20.—The miners are to be evicted. The Spring Valley Coal company yesterday finished serving eviction notices on all the idle miners that are living in their houses. About 100 families, or 500 persons will be thrown out of house and home in a few days. They have no place to go. It is quite likely that many of the miners will resist and trouble will result. Sheriff Henderson and posse will do the evicting.

WEST SUPERIOR, Wis. July 20.—A general strike was inaugurated yesterday among the laborers, and over 600 are out. They demand an increase from of from $1.50 per day to $1.75. They visited the St. Paul and Pacific coal docks, where fourteen men were working at the forty cents per hour rate under police protection, and they overpowered the police and routed the men. One of the leaders was arrested last night. A company of state militia will arrive to-day.

After a Murderer.

ASHLAND, Wis., July 20.—Hanging or death by starvation will undoubtedly be the fate of wife murderer Joseph Fouchs, who escaped into a swamp near Bul river after slaying his young bride. A dozen men, armed with rifles, are in hot pursuit of the wretch, and if he is caught he will meet with summary justice.

Young Gould.

NEW YORK, July 20.—The *World* says that among the passengers on the City of Paris, from this port July 10, were registered "Edwin Gould and Mrs. Gould." It was not known that young Gould was married, and there is much curiosity as to the identity of Mrs. Gould.

An Embezzler Caught.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 20.—J. F. Edwards who is charged with having embezzled $40,000 from a Wisconsin mining company in 1884, has been arrested at San Diego.

Whisky's Work.

CHICAGO, July 20.—Arthur Hall, an expressman, who has been on a spree for several days, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor this morning.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—Indiana—Fair, warmer, except stationary temperature in eastern portions of Indiana, variable winds.

THERE IS A LIFE BEYOND!

Care for the Body, But Do Not Neglect the Soul, Which Lives Throughout the Ages of Eternity.

Rev. G. W. Carder will preach at the Nebraska Mission church, Sabbath morning at 10:30.

Boys' meeting at 2 o'clock, city time, at the Y. M. C. A. Boys, come and help in the singing.

"Speaking Good Things of Fort Wayne" is the subject of Pastor Northrop's sermon Sunday evening.

Simpson M. E. Church—Preaching at 10:30, a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2:30. Rev. G. B. M. Rogers, pastor.

Trinity Lutheran church Services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Pastor's bible class at the same hour.

Free Methodist church, East Creighton avenue—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Rev. Hardin, pastor.

First Presbyterian church. Preaching by the pastor at 10:45. a. m., tomorrow. There will be no evening service. Sabbath School at 9:30, a. m.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner Barry and Fulton streets. Rev. A. W. Seabreeze, rector. The rector will preach in the evening. Sunday school, at 9:30 a. m.

Second Presbyterian church services at Y. M. C. A. chapel, to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Rev. J. L. Leeper, pastor.

Gospel and song service at the Y. M. C. A. hall, 103 and 105 Calhoun street, at 4:30 standard time, conducted by Rev. Shackleford. Come and bring your friends.

Congregational church, corner of Washington and Fulton streets. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Preaching morning and evening by Rev. T. Arthur Frey.

Remember the regular meeting of the Loyal Temperance Legion at W. C. T. U. headquarters on Harrison street. Be there promptly at 3:30 o'clock and bring your children.

Usual services at the Evangelical church, corner Clinton and Holman streets, to-morrow, at 10:30 and 7:45. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. D. D. Spelcher, pastor.

Berry street M. E. church, corner West Berry and Harrison streets. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m., by the pastor, the Rev. W. M. VanSlyke. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

St. Paul's M. E. church. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. M. C. Cooper, at 10:30 a. m., and 8 p. m. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. A choir of fourteen voices will furnish the music for all services.

Christian church, corner Griffith and Jefferson streets. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Sunday school at 9:15 a. m. Morning theme: "Meeting of Jacob and Joseph." Evening, Moses Called and Sent."

Communion services will be held at the Wayne street Methodist church tomorrow morning. General class at 9:30 a. m. Probationers will be received into full connection at 10:30. Preaching by the pastor at 8 p. m. All cordially invited.

The First U. B. church, corner East Lewis and Harmer streets. Preaching at 10:45 a. m., by the pastor, Rev. J. W. Lower. Sabbath school at 9 o'clock, standard time. Morning theme, "The Finishing Work of Christ."

Trinity M. E. church. Services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. Rev. N. D. Shackelford, pastor. Quarterly meeting and sacramental service. Rev. Markley will preach in the morning and Rev. Mahin, P. E., in the evening.

The men's meeting at the rooms of the R. R. Y. M. C. A. will be held at the usual time to-morrow afternoon, at 3 o'clock, standard time. All men invited. Only one hour. Good singing, good music, and short talks. Cool room and fans for those who use them.

Preaching at the Third Presbyterian church, Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Sabbath school at 2 p. m. Young peoples' meeting at 7:30 p. m. Rev. D. S. Kennedy, of Allegheny City, will preach in the morning. Theme, "The Throne of David." Rev. J. M. Boggs, pastor.

SUNDAY SHAVING.

The Barbers Are Up in Arms Against It and Will Prosecute.

Mr. Sid Hubbard, proprietor of the Wayne tonsorial parlors was fined by Squire France for allowing shaving in his place on Sunday. The barbers' union was interested in the prosecution, and have taken a decided stand to close up all shops on Sunday. They say that at Indianapolis and other places the law is rigidly enforced and Fort Wayne need be no exception.

Mr. Will McKinnie, proprietor of the Wayne, is indignant that his guests cannot be shaved on Sunday.

Mr. Will M. Leedy, of THE SENTINEL advertising department, will spend Sunday at Monroeville.

A SAD PICTURE!

Dry, Hot Winds Destroy the Crops in Dakota and Leave the People Famine Stricken.

GRAFTON, Dak., July 20.—Dry, hot winds in portions of the extreme north of Dakota, near the boundary line, have played havoc with the crops and farmers are reduced to eating field rodents, gophers, &c., for subsistence.

The crop in the Canadian northwest will be annihilated. A party of emigrants arrived yesterday from the Souris country. They had traveled 300 miles through a well-settled country on the Canadian side without seeing a fair crop and say a great many settlers are leaving their land to drive their cattle to timbered country on this side.

Some of the families looked famine stricken and had eaten nothing but potatoes and turnips for some months. They were afflicted with scurvy and were sacrificing themselves to save their cattle. At one place, northwest from Turtle mountains, a family of English emigrants, who were traveling back to the mountains, had killed and were eating a young colt.

The suffering in that populous region will be awful, and those who have means will leave in such numbers as to depopulate the Canadian northwest. They are new settlers in that country and have no resource but the wheat crop.

WANTS HIS PAY.

Detective Norris to After Kilrain and Mitchel.

BALTIMORE, Md., July 20.—John T. Norris, the detective who was in New York a day or two ago, looking for the prize fighters, arrived here this morning. Kilrain's friends soon got wind of his presence and hustled Jake to a place of safety in the suburbs of the city. Norris called upon the marshal of police and presented what purported to be a requisition from Governor Lowry, of Mississippi, for the arrest of Kilrain, Mitchell and Donovan. The marshal told him that he was ready to do his duty, but that the requisition was no requisition. It was not regular and he could not take any notice of it. The detective then made his exit from the city.

NEW YORK, July 20.—John L. Sullivan is in the city. He said he had turned over a new leaf and was going to leave liquor alone.

It is understood that he goes to Boston to-night to see his mother, who is reported sick. He will return to this city Monday night and on Tuesday will receive his prize money.

Charlie Mitchell sailed for England to-day by the steamer Etruria, and with him went the $250 that Detective Norris, of Mississippi has been seeking. Mitchell did not seem to appear to be afraid of arrest, for he sauntered down the pier to the steamer as boldly as if he had never known a detective.

Mitchell told a United Press reporter that he would be glad when he got home and that never with the help of God would he come to this blasted country again. He was accompanied by his wife and Pony Moore.

CRIMES OF A GREAT CITY.

Another Jack-the-Ripper Murder in London.

LONDON, July 20.—At 3:30 this morning another murder of Jack-the-Ripper class and capture of the murderer are reported. This last crime occurred just outside the White Chapel district, near London bridge. The shrieks of a woman were heard from the rear of St. George's buildings. The police caught the man as he was running away, knife in hand. It is reported that the woman's throat was cut and the body mutilated.

The man who gave himself up to the police yesterday and confessed that he committed the crimes laid to the door of "Jack the Ripper," says his name is William Bradlie.

To day he told the police magistrate that the confession he made yesterday was a true one, whereupon the magistrate remanded him for one week.

A PRETTY BAD DOSE

Given to a Rascal Who Insulted Ohio Ladies.

NEW PHILADELPHIA, Ohio, July 20.—An individual giving his name as Jones, who has been selling patent rights in this county, has been insulting to the female portion of the community. Thursday night a number of people went to the lock-up where Jones was confined for his offenses, took him out and gave him a thorough coat of tar and axle-grease. They then rolled him in a pile of ashes and advised him to leave the place.

Murderous Assault.

CHICAGO, July 20.—Yesterday afternoon William Stewart, a desk hand on the steamer Wm. Edwards, was murderously assaulted by Wm. Stout, the cook, who fractured his skull. Stewart will probably die.

Lost His Speech.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 20.—Grand Duke Constantine, the czar's uncle, has lost the power of speech by a stroke of paralysis.

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IN THE MIDST OF LIFE

Death Comes to Remind Us That This Earth is Only Our Temporary Home.

The following is the list of deaths for the week ending July 20, as reported by the city undertakers for THE SENTINEL:

Anton Arens, 57 years, suicide.
Josephine Frechilch, 10 days, spasms.
Joseph R. Hodges, 8 months, brain fever.
Mary Muffley, 71 years, paralysis.
Alexander Donings, 17 years, accident.
James Mapes, 12 days, exhaustion.
Maurice O'Connor, 29 years, dropsy.
Catharine Buechner, 74 years, cancer.
Louis Johnson, 18 months, spasms.
Ida Bender, 3 months, whooping-cough.
Herman Scherzinger, 6 months cholera infantum.
Stephen Schnurr, 3 years, brain fever.
Frank Beckman, 5 months, cholera infantum.
Marie E. Drebert, 71 years, old age.
Annie Subkofsky, 5 months, cholera infantum.

AWAY WITH BUSINESS CARES.

Twenty-Five of Our Citizens to Go on a Fishing Trip to Hamilton Lake.

Next Monday there will leave this city for Hamilton lake, at the headwaters of the St. Joe river, a party of twenty-five pleasure and recreation seekers.

They will be accompanied by monstrous hampers of the commissary, under the surveillance of Mr. Wm. Burke, quartermaster. There are noticeable in these hampers numerous packages of salt and a little bread, bottled goods, including mineral water and some that is not water, and other articles too numerous to mention.

The party will go to Pleasant Lake and thence via the Lake Shore.

Hamilton Lake is owned by Mr. J. H. Bass and Hon. Wm. Fleming. Mr. Bass may join the party next week. The cook is Mr. Smith, formerly of the Rich house.

Eight large tents have been shipped ahead. The crowd will remain at the lake about two weeks.

Those who will go are Messrs. Thos. Heller, John Heller, George H. Wheeler, Chas. McLain, T. R. Hedekin, W. H. Shambaugh, Ike Transteam, A. J. Friend, Ben Rotschild, M. Rosenberg, J. J. Jenkinson, H. C. Grothe, Fred Beach, sr., W. L. Schieler, Wm. Burke, J. B. Williams, John Corbusty, of Monroeville, C. D. Pillo and J. B. Manning.

AT A MONASTERY.

Mr. W. B. Walters, of This City, to Make His Home Temporarily at St. Meinrad.

Mr. W. B. Walters, of this city, recently went to North Carolina, to visit relatives. He traveled from there to St. Meinrad, Spencer county, this state, where is located a large monastery. It is understood that Mr. Walters will there enjoy a much needed rest. He is a fine old gentleman, of a literary turn of mind and is known to many readers of our newspapers as "Old American." He writes to the *Catholic Record* a long communication on St. Meinrad, in which he says: "I wish I could send you and your readers a good photograph of this college building inside and out. Imagine then a fine architectural structure all of cut stone, four stories high, 220 feet front and about the same in depth, with relief corner projections and the same in the center with a large heavy cross on the highest point of the latter. It is built so that a hollow square gives light and air to every room. The hall, which gives access to other departments has a cemented floor and looks like one solid stone. There is a beautiful chapel, large enough for the objects intended and an exhibition hall 205x33 feet with stage, curtains, scenery and all appliances necessary for dramatic exhibitions.

DR. G. W. MCCASKEY.

The Paper Read by Him Before the Michigan Southern Medical Society.

At the last meeting of the Michigan Southern Medical society, held at Angola, Ind., Dr. G. W. McCaskey, of this city, read a paper on the subject: "The Prevalance of Nervous Diseases," and by the unanimous vote of the society it was decided to request the publication of the same in the various newspapers of northern Indiana, southern Michigan and northwestern Ohio.

We have been shown the proof sheets of the paper as it will be published in the *Gazette* of this city to-morrow morning. It is an exhaustive treatment of the subject, and in it the doctor mentions many of the vices of our educational system of society, and of dress, which are responsible for the alarming increase of these nervous diseases.

The doctor handles the subject in an interesting manner, and the paper is one that will attract attention, not only among the medical fraternity, but the people for whose benefit it is published.

A dog belonging to Mr. George Godfrey was bitten by a rattlesnake yesterday in the harvest field. Mr. Godfrey killed the reptile and applied medicine that saved the dog's life.

HIS ÆSTHETIC WIFE.

BY ANNA PEARL PEARSON.

I.

"Bessie dear, look! Autumn's fingers
Paint in rosiate hues the sky;
Linda's thick, white hair lingers!
Hear the robin's morning lay!"

II.

"Can't ye let 'im pway, I wonder?
Yesterday I washed them sheep;
I'm dog-tired! Why in thunder
Can't ye let a fellar sleep?"

III.

"Come, my precious, let us wander
Where upon the fairiest's breast
Silvery stars their sweet light squander,
Now the day king's gone to rest.
Through the hushed air hear that moaning,
Weird, mourning melody!
Is it lovesick Undine's groaning
Or the banshee's wailing cry?"

IV.

"Soon's the light o' day is dawnin',
I must strip a lead o' hoss,
What's the use her stand here yawnin',
Listenin' to owls an' frogs?"

On her cheeks the bright tears glitter,
Kissed away before they fall,
"Why, you silly little critter!
I declar', she's going to squall!
Sally, don't ye paint her sputter,
Mother notice don't ye! mind;
I must aim the breed an' butter
You an' them six young ones eat!"

THE PANGS OF HUNGER.

Perhaps the most remarkable instance of imprisonment in the story of a descending avalanche occurred in the hamlet of Bergoletto, in the valley of the upper Sturn, at the foot of the Alps, near the fortress of Demonte, in Piedmont. Three persons survived an incarceration of five weeks. It was in the winter of 1755, when the fall of snow had been so heavy that there was danger that its weight would break through the roofs of the houses. On the 10th of March, therefore, some of the people tried to avoid the danger by removing the snow from their housetops. Among those so engaged was a man named Roccia, and his son, a lad of 15.

The village clergyman was at this time leaving his house for his church, when he saw two avalanches descending. Calling to Roccia and his son, he returned speedily to his own dwelling. Father and son instantly fled toward the church. They had not run more than forty yards when the hail fell close behind his father, who, turning around to assist his son, was seized with horror on seeing that his own house and the houses of his neighbors were buried beneath an enormous pile of snow. His earthly all was swallowed up—his wife, sister, children, gone! The shock overcame him, and he fainted. His son soon recovered, and helped his father to the house of a friend; but he was five days before he was sufficiently restored to make any exertions in seeking his lost ones.

When, after five weeks of incessant labor, they were delivered, the imprisoned women were too weak to move, and were shrunk almost to skeletons. With great tenderness they were removed to the house of a friend, where they were put to bed and nursed with care and affection. The daughter recovered soonest, and the unmarried woman was able to walk in a week or two; but Roccia's wife, who had been in a more cramped position than the rest, was the last to regain the use of her limbs; and her eyes were ever affected with dimness, from being suddenly brought out of her prison into the light of day.

We give a description of their imprisonment from the lips of Roccia's wife. When the dire calamity befell them, she was in the stable with her sister. They had gone there with some rye-flour gruel for one of the goats. Roccia's daughter and a younger son were with the women, standing in a corner among the animals, waiting for the sound of the bell to go to church. In the stable were a donkey, six goats and half a dozen fowls. Roccia's wife was about to leave the stable to go to her own house. Scarcely had she reached the stable door, when she heard the warning voice of the minister. Looking up, she saw the descending avalanche, and heard a sound as of another at some little distance. She hurried back into the stable and told her sister and the children.

In a few minutes the snow descended upon the building, crushing in the roof and part of the ceiling. To save themselves they got into the rack and manger, the latter being under the main posts of the building, and therefore able to bear the immense pressure. They occupied, however, a very uncomfortable position, crouching against the wall in a space only a little more than a yard in breadth. They had escaped instant death, but the more painful and lingering death by famine seemed certainly to await them. They were oppressed with the thought of how they could subsist under such circumstances. The children did not lose heart; they said they had had breakfast, and could do very well until the next morning. The aunt had a few chestnuts in her pocket, and two each of these served for their supper, with snow water as a beverage.

In the bake-house near the stable was the whole product of yesterday's baking. They made repeated attempts to force their way through the snow to the bake-house, but all in vain. There was only one recourse left, and that was the goat. This supply seemed inexhaustible. On the second day they felt the pangs of hunger; they divided the remaining chestnuts among them, and drank a quart of goat's milk. The third day they made another attempt to get to the bake-house; but the weight of the snow was too much for them, and they gave up all hopes of help from that direction. They were therefore shut up to the milk of the one goat.

To feed the goats was now one great object. Over the manger where they lay was a hole into the hayloft; through this hole they pulled down the fodder into the rack; and when they could no longer reach it, the sagacious creatures climbed upon their shoulders and helped themselves.

At the end of the first week, the boy began to sink. He had complained of great pain in his stomach. His mother nursed him in her lap for a whole week, when he desired to lie his length in the manger. His hands and lips were cold, and his respiration feeble. His mother put a little milk to his lips, but he could not take it; then, with one tender cry, "Oh, my father in the snow! Oh, father, father!" he expired.

Through the whole of their imprisonment they were in total darkness. For nearly three weeks the crowing of the cock enabled them to distinguish night from day; but at the end of this term chanticleer died, and his companions followed him one by one. Then they literally took "no note of time." The donkey and the goats were restless for some time, but at length they fell a prey to hunger and exhaustion. The milk of the first goat gradually diminished, but the kidding of the second increased the supply, and as they killed the kid, though with great reluctance, the supply held out until the day of their deliverance. The poor goat became a great solace to them, as it was so tame as to lick their hands and face. The poor creature was ever afterward an object of great affection in the family.

We need only add one or two interesting facts. During their five weeks' imprisonment they suffered very little uneasiness from hunger after the first week. The effluvia from the dead animals was far more disagreeable, as also the vermin which infested the place, and the great coldness of the snow water which trickled over them. The constrained position was also a source of great misery. During the whole of the time, Mrs. Roccia had no sleep, but her daughter and sister had intervals of repose equal to their nightly rest. Their deliverance was a matter of great thankfulness to all concerned; and many a winter's evening was spent in relating around their humble hearth the sufferings, the miracles, and deliverance of that eventful time.

A FISHING IDYL.

BY TEALY.

FISHERMEN, like poets, are born, not made. It is true that we occasionally encounter a made fisherman, but we also find oceans of machine-made poetry, which may sound all right, but which lacks that subtle essence so readily felt, yet so hard to describe.

The true fisherman is a wholesouled fellow. When his favorite pursuit is under discussion a light springs to his eyes and a ring comes to his voice, which proclaims to the listener that here is nature's handiwork.

It is not necessary that a man shall catch fish to be a fisherman. Many a hard day's tramp has been taken and streams whipped without the slightest success, yet he has watched the shadows chase each other across the meadow and listened to the sighing breeze among the pines and the hemlocks; the bird's song has been his, from the dark-green of the cedars to the gentle lap-lap of the wind-kissed waves that beat against the pebbly shore; all has told him in nature's harmony that this world's greatest success does not always consist in being successful.

When the angler has been rewarded for his trouble and skill, with what joy he exhibits the spoil of his rod. Let us take a day when the sun is overcast. A slight breeze starts from the head of the lake, just sufficient to ripple the water. Take your seat in the stern of the boat. The eight-ounce bass rod lightly lies across your knees. One hundred feet of line is on the reel. We will bait with a live minnow to-day. There, cast over the side; now we will slowly drift to the foot of the lake. As we watch the receding willows on the shore memory flows back to other days like this; the faces of old friends come before us across a gulf of years that we hardly care to look upon. The mirror of retrospection holds up many views for our reminiscent thoughts. Ah! the line goes out with a whirr from the reel as the tantened silk swishes through the water, which at once brings us from the past to the eager present. How the toughened lance-wood tip springs under the dash of the fish. See what a graceful arc it describes as we put on the drag. Careful, now, he heads toward us; don't let him saw off the leader against the keel. Sush him! Sush him! That's right; turn him—run. Now he turns across the lake, and for the first time, as with a mighty rush he springs clear of the water, we see our prize. Heated imagination pictures him as weighing something near a ton; later we shall know, if we have luck, how much he will pull down. "Keep him taut; take up the slack, quick; slowly, now—here he comes, get the landing-net ready; now bring him alongside. That's it—hardly yet—he is not quite exhausted, but this dash for liberty is the last he will make." Now he comes slowly toward the quivering lip, and as we get the net under and lift him into the boat, mercifully striking the back of his head against the reel-plate to put him out of pain, we realize that we have undergone considerable tension of the nerves, but his two pounds of flesh fully repays us for all the mental strain, and as we gloat over the victim of our cunning we can fully understand that Man was given dominion over the beasts of the field, the fowls of the air, and the fish that inhabit the waters of the earth.

Mr. Stanley on Arrow Poison.

Mr. H. M. Stanley, the African explorer, in a letter which was read at a recent meeting of the Royal Geographical Society, gave an extremely interesting reference to the arrow poison employed by the natives of the Lower Congo district, and it afforded a curious insight into the strange perversions of knowledge by which the advances of civilization are retarded. Mr. Stanley says they were much exercised as to what might be the poison on the heads of the arrows by which Lieut. Stairs and several others were wounded, and from the effects of which four persons died almost directly. The mystery was solved by finding at Aristiba several packets of dried red ants. The bodies of these insects were dried, ground into powder, cooked in palm oil, and smeared on the points of arrows. It is well known that formic acid exists in the free state in red ants, as well as in stinging nettles, and in several species of caterpillars. This acid is, in the pure state, so corrosive that it produces blisters on the skin, and hence there is little ground for doubting that it was the "deadly irritant by which so many men have been lost with such terrible suffering." The multitude of curious insects encountered, which rendered their lives "as miserable as they well could be," bears out Mr. Stanley's idea that many similar poisons could be prepared from insects.—*Scientific American.*

FERGUSON—I don't like your friend Brown. He is positively rude. He went so far last evening as to tell me I was a jackass. It was entirely uncalled for. Fogg—I agree with you, my boy. It was entirely superfluous.—*Boston Traveller.*

IN Persia when a railroad kills a man the natives pull up the track for miles and beyond the trains. As a practical prevention of railroad accidents this plan must be almost as effective as that of tying a director on the cowcatcher.

A RASH intruder—Measles.

FALL OF THE BASTILE.

CELEBRATING THE BIRTH OF LIBERTY IN FRANCE.

The Day Fittingly Observed in Paris—In America the Stars and Stripes Are Entwined with the Tri-Color of France—A Memorable Centennial.

THE 14th of July is to Frenchmen what the 4th of July is to Americans. It is the fete day on which is celebrated the organization of the republic, and what is affectionately termed in France "The Day of the Republic." When the celebrated prison had fallen, and the Duke de Liancourt woke Louis XVI. at dead of night to tell him what had happened, "Why, that is a revolt," said the astonished but not very clear-sighted King. "No, sire," replied Liancourt, "it is not a revolt, it is a revolution." That is what all Frenchmen feel, whether they like the revolution or not, and this is why the republic has chosen for its symbolical birthday that memorable date.

Probably nothing short of the events of 1870 could have brought the country back to the traditions of the revolutionary epoch, though for seven years after the Franco-Prussian war there was no question of any fete. When, however, the election of the French Chamber of Deputies in October, 1877, resulted in a defeat of the Government—316 Republicans being returned against 199 official candidates—a new order of things gradually set in.

The first national fete under the Republic took place on June 30, 1878, as a commemorative date had not yet been fixed upon. Never did a public rejoicing better deserve the epithet national. The unanimity with which the citizens—without the distinction of class, fortune, or opinion—decorated their houses proved that patriotism took precedence of politics. From the humble flag at one sou to the sumptuous standard with a fringe of gold, from the modest paper lantern to the dazzling gas jet, every sort of decorative device and luminous apparatus charmed the eyes of those who witnessed the eventful day. And, strange to say, the manner the streets and the more distant the quarters the richer was the display.

As, however, some historical date had to be fixed upon the Republicans finally selected the 14th of July, and on July 14 of the same year, the centenary of Jean Jacques Rousseau and the anniversary of the fall of the Bastile, were celebrated in Paris. Of course the fall of the Bastile did not found a republic in France. It only proclaimed that the French people were tired of the old regime, and had discovered their strength. It was, however, the first ring with which the links of a long chain have been formed. There were precedents, too, for its adoption. It was on the 14th of July, the first "Fouderation of July" anniversary was celebrated in the Champ-de-Mars, where the Exposition now holds its assizes, that the fete of the Federation was held in 1790, and that all classes, high and low, labored with pick and spade to erect the "Altar of Country." The French, therefore, rightly regard the attack on the Bastile as the turning point in their history, and the birthday of the Republic. For twelve years past the day has been kept in a manner worthy of the event which it commemorates.

The Day Celebrated in France.

The one hundredth anniversary of the fall of the Bastile was celebrated by the public meetings and fetes in Paris and throughout the provinces says a cable dispatch from the French capital. Transparences bearing representations of General Boulanger were displayed in the windows of the League of Patriots and at other Boulangist resorts. Those devices called forth a few hootings from passers-by, but with the exception of the disorders in the Place de La Concorde and at the office of *la Presse* the day passed off without disturbances of any kind.

A brilliant review of the troops was held at Longchamps. President Carnot was heartily greeted by the great crowds that gathered to witness the sight.

A band of rowdies gathered at the Imodus Cafe, on the Rue Royale, and demanded that a flag be hoisted. An Italian flag was displayed, which so enraged the mob that they tore it down and trampled it in the mud. Then they made an attack on the cafe and completely wrecked the place.

At midnight thousands of persons thronged the Bois de Boulogne, and there was no sign of any abatement of the fun.

M. Deroulede, M. Laguerre, and other Boulangist members of the Chamber of Deputies assembled on the Place de la Concorde before the statue of Strasburg, intending to hold a meeting. A crowd of several thousand persons had gathered, and M. Deroulede was about to begin a speech when a police commissary named Clementi forced his way through the crowd, and approaching Deroulede, forbade him to speak. Deroulede protested, but the police official was obdurate. Deroulede then began affixing floral wreaths to the railings around the statue, at the same time loading the crowd in shouts of "Vive Boulanger." Clementi tried to arrest Deroulede, but the latter stoutly resisted, saying that he had not made a speech, and had only cheered for Boulanger. He refused to accompany the officer to the police station. Clementi thereupon seized him, but the crowd came to Deroulede's rescue and took him away from the officer. Clementi was being roughly handled by the mob, when a large body of police suddenly appeared upon the scene and charged the crowd, driving them in all directions and rescuing the unfortunate commissary. A large number of persons were arrested. Laguerre and Deroulede during the scrimmage jumped into a cab and were driven to the office of *La Presse*, where a mob gathered and indulged in noisy demonstrations. The police cleared the street and made many more arrests. The incident has caused a sensation throughout the city, and dangerous developments are feared.

Observance of the Day in Chicago.

The hundredth anniversary of the fall of the Bastile was appropriately celebrated by the French people of Chicago. The exercises were held under the auspices of the Cercle Francais, the representativ French organization in the city.

THE OLD BASTILE.

Gen. Mendiebare, the French Consul, was the speaker of the day. He spoke in French, and commenced with a reference to the fall of the Bastile. He said the people of France did not annually celebrate the event simply to commemorate the razing to the ground of the old political prison, but because the fall of the Bastile symbolized the triumph of free over monarchical government. It was in the institution of liberty they gloried, and not in the destruction of the stones, bricks, and iron in the Bastile tower.

"The people in every hamlet in France are rejoicing to-day," said he. "The sound of the grand 'Marseillaise' is to be heard in every village. Civil and military bands are marching through the streets and sounding that grand hymn of liberty. Happy as are these villagers, they are not as fortunate as their favored brothers in the city, where there will be magnificent displays and processions, elaborate banquets and splendid bands of music.

At the close of the French Consul's speech Mayor Cregier was introduced. The Mayor said that, although he had not been able to understand the preceding speaker's remarks, he was sure he concurred in what he had said, because he sympathized with the people of France. He said he could not help but be touched by the mingling of the stars and stripes and the tricolor in the decorations, when his mind reverted to the time of the revolution, when France came so nobly to the aid of the American colonies.

Celebration at Other Places.

The French citizens of New York and vicinity celebrated the 100th anniversary of the fall of the Bastile with a grand reception and concert at Washington Park. The large hall of the park had been specially decorated with a profusion of tricolored flags and banners. The exercises opened with an official reception to Consul General Brunard, in which M. Henry Maillard, President of the French Centennial Committee, made the address of welcome. Letters of regret were read from President Carnot, Ferdinand de Lesseps, Fr. Coudert, Mayor Grant, Governor Hill, Grover Cleveland, President Harrison, and Vice President Morton.

Mr. Cleveland wrote: "I send the following sentiment: The friendship which has so long existed between the United States and France is made more sacred and binding by their common devotion to the doctrine of the popular rule and by the mission they have undertaken to demonstrate the fitness of mankind for self-government."

President Harrison's letter was: "May the homes of France be perpetually filled with prosperity, contentment, and peace. May the French republic ever live in honor among the nations, and in the steadfast love of its citizens."

A New Orleans dispatch says: "The anniversary of the fall of the Bastille was celebrated on Sunday at West End. The grand and elaborate decorations on Canal street which always characterize those annual festivals did not materialize, having been sidetracked in the New York Custom House. It was a beautiful day, however, on Lake Pontchartrain, and 80,000 people participated in the amusements. Three salutes of twenty-one guns each were fired at six o'clock at the head of Canal street—first for the centennial, second for the States and Stripes, and third for the French Republic.

"The celebration opened at 1:30 under the presidency of the French Consul, Paul Dujardin. An official address was read by Albert Voorhees, Judge of the Civil Court. The declaration of the rights of men of the National Assembly was read by M. Remi Arbeo. Then followed dramatic performances and music and a speech by Congressman Theodore S. Wilkinson, the whole concluding with fireworks."

In St. Louis, over 5,000 Franco-American citizens celebrated the day at Schneider's Garden. The programme opened with a salute of ten guns, and was followed by a grand display of fireworks. Then came tableaux representing the taking of the Bastile, the overthrow of the monarchy, and the sister republics—France and America—riding the ship of "Progress and Liberty." Mr. G. A. Pierrot made an address in French, and Dr. W. E. Richardson followed in an English address in which he portrayed the stirring events of the revolution. The "Marseillaise" was sung by Miss Le Brun, the whole assemblage joining in the chorus. A grand concert and another display of fireworks followed the exercises on the platform.

French residents of San Francisco observed the one hundreth anniversary of the fall of the Bastile by a three days' celebration. There were processions, concerts, and festivals without number, and a hilarious time generally.

STORMING THE BASTILE.

History of the Bastile.

The Bastile was begun in 1369 by Charles V., enlarged in succeeding reigns, and destroyed by the people in 1789. Situated at the gate St. Antoine, it had when completed eight huge round towers, connected by curtains of massive masonry, and was encircled by a wide ditch 25 feet deep, which was usually dry. This ditch was surrounded by a high wall, to which was attached a wooden gallery called "the rounds," accessible by two staircases, and guarded by sentinels. The administration of the Bastile in the eighteenth century was vested in a Governor, a royal intendant, a major, a major's aid, a surgeon, and a matron. The garrison was composed of 100 men, commanded by two captains, a lieutenant and sergeants. The cells were situated in all the towers, the walls of which were at least 12 feet thick, and at the base 30 or 40. Each cell had on a picture in the wall, defended by three iron gratings, the bars of which were an inch thick and so arranged that although the openings in each grating were really of 4 inches, only 2 inches were left unobstructed. The dungeons were 19 feet below the level of the courtyard, and 5 below that of the ditch, with no opening but a narrow loophole communicating with the ditch. The Bastile could contain fifty state prisoners in solitary cells. When a greater number were placed within its walls they were confined in cells opening on the ditches which carried off the ordure and sewage of the prison, and odors intolerable. They were miserably fed, but this was owing rather to the abuses of the Governor than to the Government, which paid enormous sums for the maintenance of the state prisoners. Bonneville asserts that in his time Bernaville, who was then governor, had a great number of prisoners at all prices, up to 25 francs a head per diem, and that their daily subsistence did not cost him on an average 20 sous. There was a regular tariff of expenses for the table, lights, and washing of all prisoners, according to their rank. Thus a prince of the blood was allowed 50 francs a day; a considerable burgher, or an advocate, 3 francs; and the members of all the inferior classes, 2 francs and 10 sous, the same being the rate allowed for the guards, wardens and servants of the prison. The inhuman treatment to which prisoners in the Bastile were subjected has few parallels in the history of penal cruelty. Put there without accusation or trial, on a simple *lettre de cachet*, allowed no communication with friends, their final fate was dependent upon the caprice of despotism and unknown to the world. Up to the date of the accession of Charles VII. the Bastile continued to be merely a royal fortress, when it became a State prison, under the government of Thomas Beaumont, who was in command when in 1418 the populace broke into its precincts and massacred the princes of the house of Armagnac. Within the walls of this prison died Charles de Gontaut, Sieur de Biron, Marshal of France, for treason against Henry IV. Here also were imprisoned Bassompierre, Marshal Richelieu, Voltaire, Latude, who in vain made an extraordinary escape, the Man of the Iron Mask, whose identity has never been absolutely established. After the death of Louis XIV. the Bastile degenerated from being a place of incarceration for suspected princes, pretenders to the throne, and subjects too powerful for the state, into a common jail. The ingenious Count of Blaizot, the king's librarian, by the Minister de Bretenil, nominally at the king's order, brought to light the whole system of iniquity. Blaizot was delivered, but De Breteuil was not punished. On July 14, 1789, after a brief defense by Delomay, then Governor, and the grand committee of 82 invalids and 32 Swiss, the Bastile was captured by the people, ransacked, and on the following day its towers were razed and its dungeons filled with the copings of its battlements. Seven persons were found in its cells and dungeons: one, the Count de Solage, a prisoner since his 11th year; another, Tavernier, who, after ten years at the Marguerite Islands, had passed thirty years in the Bastile, and who reappeared on his liberation bewildered, with a broken intellect like a man awakened from a sleep. Records of horrors even worse than this were found inscribed on the registers of the prison. On its site now stands the Column of July, which was erected in memory of the patriots of 1789 and 1830.

THE COLUMN OF JULY.

The Opportunity Came.

He stood in a doorway on Woodward avenue the other rainy day with an umbrella in his hand, and he seemed to be waiting for an opportunity. One soon came tripping along. She had no umbrella, and he stepped out, raised his own, and began:

"Excuse me, but——"

"Oh, certainly," she laughingly exclaimed. "You are very, very kind. I shall always remember it. Good-by."

And she took the umbrella from his grasp and tripped away without ever looking back, and he returned to the shelter of the doorway to exclaim:

"There goes a $5 umbrella and here stands an idiot who has been sold for a cent."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Not So Very High.

Omaha Pa—Is that new dress our daughter wore at the reception last night the correct thing?

Omaha Ma—Yes it is the height of fashion.

Omaha Pa—Ahem! The height of fashion is pretty low in the neck this year, isn't it?—*Omaha World.*

TARAHUMARI INDIANS.

AN INTERESTING TRIBE OF SAVAGES IN MEXICO.

They Are Probably Descendants of the Historic Cliff Dwellers—Lieut. Schwatka's Account of His Visit Among These Curious People.

I PROPOSE to devote most of this article to a consideration of the Tarahumari Indians of Western and Southwestern Chihuahua, a tribe of aborigines that I have occasionally seen mentioned in works and articles on Mexico, and especially the northern part, but of whom I can find no detailed account anywhere in the literature I have of this region, writes Lieutenant Frederick Schwatka from Chihuahua, Mexico, to the Chicago *Inter Ocean*.

Although the Tarahumari tribe of Indians are not at all well known—for I doubt if one reader in a thousand of this article has ever heard of them—they are, nevertheless, a very numerous people, and were they in the United States or Canada, where statistics of even the savages are very much better kept than in this country, they would have an almost world-wide knowledge of themselves spread before the people.

They are now seldom seen in Chihuahua City, or even on the diligence lines radiating out to the many Western points drawing many of their supplies from this railroad town, and it is only after the mule trails to the deeply hidden mountain mines are taken that they are seen at all.

If a person cuts loose from these, too, he will be most likely to see them in all their rugged primitiveness, for most of them, seen by the usual white traveler to these parts, are called civilized, living in log huts, tilling a little bit of the mountain slope, and living generally not unlike the lower classes of Mexico, which they have evidently

TARAHUMARI INDIAN, CIVILIZED.

taken as a guide in their now departure from established habits. It is no wonder, therefore, that little has been said about them more than to mention occasionally where they once lived in a country now held by a higher civilization.

Though a peaceful tribe of Indians as far as their relations with Mexico have always been, they nevertheless were not wanting at all in all the elements that made them good defenders of their land; and the Apaches, so dreaded by all others, gave the mountainous country of the Tarahumaris a wide berth when on their raids in this direction. The Tarahumaris, equally armed, which they seldom were, were more than a match for those Indouins of the boundary line between our own country and Mexico.

One who had ever seen a group of the wild Tarahumaris would never credit them with anything warlike or aggressive, or even with much of the defensive combativeness that is necessary to fight for one's country. They are shy and bashful to a point of childishness that I have never seen before among Indians or other savages.

In appearance the Tarahumari Indian is, I think, a little above the average height of the North American Indians. They are well-built, with clean-cut muscles, while their skin is of the darkest hue of any Indian I have ever seen, being almost a mixture of the darkest Guinea negro with the average copper-colored aborigine that we are so accustomed to see in the Western parts of the United States.

In their faces they generally have pleasing expressions, and their women are not bad looking for Indians, although the older women break rapidly in appearance after passing 30 to 35 years, as near as I could judge their ages. The savage branch of the Tarahumaris are, of course, the more interesting, as the most nearly representing our own Indians of ten, twenty and thirty years ago, while the civilized are

TARAHUMARI CAVE-DWELLERS.

not unlike those we have cultivating the soil around the agencies; although those of Mexico have no Government aid, I believe, such as we so often and so lavishly pour into the laps of our copper-colored brethren of the North.

The savage Tarahumari lives generally off all lines of communication, shunning even the mountain mule trails if they can. His abode is to earn in the mountain side or under the curving interior of some huge bowlder on the ground.

The Sierra Madres are extremely picturesque in their rock formations, giving thousands of shapes I have never seen elsewhere; battlements, towers, turrets, bastions, buttresses, and flying buttresses, great arches and architraves, while everything from a camel to a saddle can be made out in the many projecting forms.

It is natural that in such formations, a curious blending of limestone formations pierced by more recent upheavals of eruption rock, that many caves should be found, and also that the huge, irregular granitic and gneissoid bowlders left on the ground by the dissolving away of the softer lime-

TARAHUMARI CLIFF-DWELLERS.

stone should often lie so that their concavities could be taken advantage of by these burrowing savages. I give a picture of both by Mr. Landeau.

The cliff-dwellers on the Bonchie River had taken a huge cave in the limestone rock, almost overhanging the picturesque stream, and had walled up its outward face almost to the top, leaving the latter for ventilation probably, as rain could not beat in over the crest of the butting cliff. It had but one door, closed by an old filthy goat-hide, into which the inhabitant had to crawl, like the Eskimo into their igloos, or snow-huts, rather than any other form of entrance I can liken it to. The only person we saw was a "wild man of the woods," who, with bow and arrow in his hand, was skulking along the big bowlders near the foot of the cliff. A dozen determined men inside ought to have kept away an army corps not furnished with artillery, although I doubt if the occupants hold these caves on account of their defensive qualities, but rather for their convenience as places of habitation, nesting but little work to make them subserve their rude and simple wants. My guide said they would only fly if we visited them, leaving a little parched corn, a rough metate or stone for grinding it, an unburned olla to hold their water, and some skins, and, perchance, worn-out blankets for bedding; so I desisted from such a useless step as getting over to their eyrie to inspect it. Late last year or early in this I saw a notice going the rounds of the press that living cliff-dwellers had been seen in the San Mateo mountains of New Mexico; and that as soon as the snow melted a mounted party would be organized to pursue and capture them; but I have heard nothing from it, beyond the little stir it created at the time, and which the finding of any living cliff-dwellers anywhere would be likely to create.

Yet here are people of that description, of which the world seems to have heard nothing. How many there are of them it seems hard to say. We saw at least two to three hundred scattered around in the fastnesses of this grand old mountain chain, and could probably have tripled this if we had been looking for cliff and cave dwellers alone along our line of travel. A Mexican gentleman who had spent all his life in this part of Chihuahua, looking for and developing its almost fabulous mineral wealth, estimates the number of living cave and cliff dwellers at not far from 12,000; and he had no reason or incentive to exaggerate numbers; and in a long contact with him I found all his other estimates correct where I could verify them. Let us place them at 3,000 in strength, and we would have enough to write a huge book upon, giving as startling developments as one could probably make from the interior of some wholly unknown continent; in fact, more curious, for the public is somewhat prepared for such a story by the large number of old deserted cliff-dwellings found in Arizona and New Mexico, which have often been assigned to a people older than the ruins of the Toltec or Aztec races. That there is some relation between those old cliff-dwellers and the new ones, I think more than likely; and I believe most writers who had seen both, as I have, would agree with me in this view.

She Got the Needle After All.

Nineteen years ago this month a woman residing here accidentally pushed a needle into her breast. She had been sewing on fine muslin and she pushed the point of the needle through the lapel of her basque while she inquired the cause of a quarrel between two children who were playing near by. In a paroxysm of tears the younger child threw herself into the arms of the lady, and as she did so the needle was pushed so far out of sight that only the eye was visible. A quick movement to rescue it resulted in an entire disappearance of the fine bit of steel. No inconvenience was experienced and the incident was entirely forgotten. A few evenings ago the woman, who had carried the needle about her for so many years, was awakened out of a sound sleep by a peculiar pricking sensation in the throat. Rising up in bed she began to cough. The pricking became more severe, but the sharp substance appeared to be rising in her throat. Thrusting her fingers down as far as possible, she caught hold of an object and drew it out. It was the needle that had been journeying about under the surface for nineteen years.—*Kingston (N. Y.) Freeman.*

"AND you'll never drink, George, dear?" she asked when he had sworn to love and cherish her forever. "Never, my darling, excepting maybe a little beer or whisky now and then." And she was satisfied.

TOWNE—That's too bad about Diggley, isn't it? Browne—How? What's that? Towne—Joined the silent majority. Browne—What! dead? Towne—No, married.—*Time.*

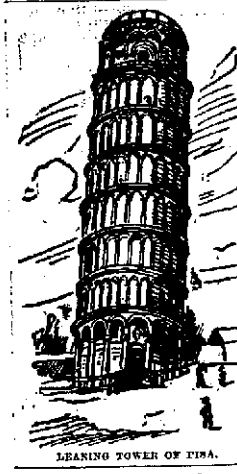
"WE had a cane presentation down at school to-day," said William, after an unusually long silence at the supper table. "Ah, indeed. And who got the cane?" "I did."

SINGULAR BUILDINGS.

SOME VERY QUEER ARCHITECTURAL ODDITIES.

Architectural Freaks Throughout the World—Peculiarities in Houses and Remarkable Habitations Constructed by Man for Various Reasons.

IT would be impossible to write anything upon architectural curiosities without referring to the leaning or hanging tower of Pisa. The question whether its deflection from the perpendicular was the result of accident or design has been fully discussed, quite as many authorities arguing one way as the other. It stands in a square, close to the cathedral of Pisa, is built entirely of white marble, and is a beautiful cylinder of eight stories, each adorned with a round of columns rising one above another. It inclines on one side so far from the perpendicular that dropping a plummet from the top, which is 180 feet in height, it falls sixteen feet from the base. The thickness of the wall is 10 feet, and its diameter 50 feet at the base, gradually diminishing in size toward the summit. It is ascended by 330 very easy steps, very well lighted, and with a landing at each pound. There are seven bells in this grand belfry, the sound being very soft and musical, especially that of the great bell, which weighs 12,000 pounds, and which is placed upon the side of the tower opposite to that which overhangs. It was this bell which was formerly used to give notice of public executions. Whether the inclination of the tower was accidental or intentional it is evident that the architect endeavored to counteract it by balancing his materials. After a particular height the columns are higher on the leaning side, and, of course, shorter on the other. Notwithstanding the departure from the vertical, the center of gravity still falls within the base, and the blocks of stone, now being firmly united by cement, can not slide upon each other; they, in fact, form one mass. The walls are, moreover, fortified by iron bars, and it is not now probable, seven centuries after the erection, that anything short of an earthquake can produce its downfall.



LEANING TOWER OF PISA.

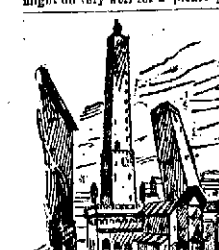
The view from the summit of the tower is most splendid. The beautiful city of Pisa is at its feet, and the spectator seems in the very midst of it. The Mediterranean is in the horizon. Leghorn is visible in the distance, the Arno shows its windings here and there, and a rich plain in full cultivation reaches far inland to the lofty Apennines in the vicinity of Lucca. It is said that in clear weather Corsica is visible. It was in this tower that Galileo made his decisive experiments upon the law of the descent of falling bodies and upon the vibration of the pendulum.

The leaning tower of Pisa is not the only edifice which is somewhat "off its base." There are two leaning towers in the ancient city of Bologna, called respectively Asinelli and Zoriscnda towers. They were built in the twelfth century and are situated quite near each other. The former, which is 272 feet high, deviates five feet from the perpendicular, while the latter has a height of 138 feet and a divergence of nine.

The same controversy has been carried on over the leaning towers of Bologna and of Pisa, concerning the cause of their inclination, and there are equally diverse opinions concerning that other architectural peculiarity, John O'Groat's house. This place has achieved a world-wide reputation as the most northerly habitation in Great Britain. It was built about a mile and a half from the little village of Reiss and right on the rugged shores of the Pentland frith, in the extreme north of Scotland. At present it might do very well for a picnic party, as

JOHN O'GROAT'S HOUSE.

short of an earthquake can produce its downfall.



LEANING TOWERS OF BOLOGNA.

it consists solely of some grass-covered mounds, and it is surprising that some canny Scot never thought of keeping the house up and making a fortune out of its location as a house of entertainment

There are numerous answers given to the question Who was John O'Groat? and Whence the name? Some say he was a poor ferryman who, for a groat, conveyed passengers to the island of Stroma, just off the coast in the frith. The groat was a coin, issued in the time of Edward III., of the value of four-pence, and called

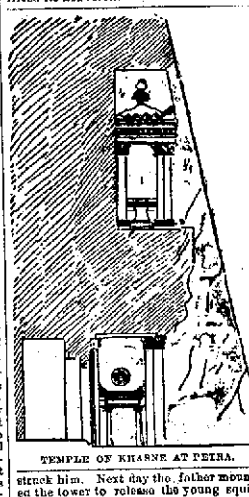
NUREMBERG HALL.

great, or groat, because previous to that time the English had no larger silver coin than one-penny. Other historians say that John was a descendant of a celebrated Hollander, De Groat, who, several centuries since, settled in this vicinity, and that yearly he, with eight of his cousins, celebrated the memory of some ancestor, and that on each occasion quarrels arose as to who should take precedence, until finally John invented a method of settling the difficulty. He constructed a house with nine sides, with a door in each side. These doors, in turn, led to a nine-sided room, in which was set a nonagonal table, so that all the nine kinsmen presided in common.

Natural obstacles are sometimes the cause of what looks like an architectural freak. This is, for instance, the little church of Gunwallee, away off in the west of Cornwall. It was built by a pious Spaniard who was there saved from being drowned. He insisted on building a votive church on the exact spot where the waves cast him up, and so it was done, but when the church was completed it filled the little angle in the rocks and there was no place left for the tower. So they built the tower on the other side of the rocks, where there was another little sandly angle.

In the quaint old town of Rennes, once the capital of Brittany, there is to be seen the still more curious sight of a church tower with no church at all belonging to it. There was a church, but it was burned down in the great fire of 1720, which lasted seven days, and which consumed nearly every building in the town. The tower, a piece of massive masonry, was preserved, and it stands to-day as a monument of the conflagration.

Coming across the British channel and steaming up the lovely Avon inward Bristol, the traveler will have the opportunity of seeing a house known as Cook's Folly. It is a solitary tower set up on an almost inaccessible hill and is remarkable for having but one opening, serving as door and window combined, and that set fully sixty feet from the ground. The story of its construction is as follows: A wealthy squire named Cook found one day an old woman picking up sticks in his woods, and, according to the custom of the times, had her hogged. The dame cursed the squire and screamed between the lashes that his son, then a child, should die by the bite of a viper before he was 21 years of age. Superstitious as well as cruel, Cook ordered a tower built in the fashion described, and in it immured his son. All his food, clothing and comforts were drawn up into the single opening by means of a windlass and pulley. The years passed and the squire was chuckling over the clever way in which he had outwitted the witch when his Nemesis struck him on the very eve of the young man's majority. It was cold weather and a bundle of firewood was sent up for the youth's fire. He put out his hand to draw in the fagot when a viper lifted its head from between the sticks and

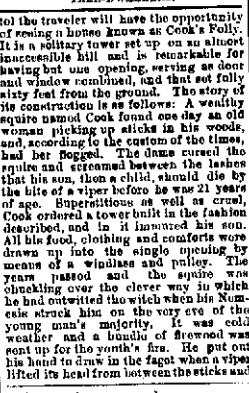


TEMPLE OF KHASNE AT PEIRA.

struck him. Next day the father mounted the tower to release the young squire and found him dead.

A contractor adds a contribution to this list of architectural oddities. When in Nuremberg his attention was attracted by the magnificent facade of the Town Hall. This facade is supported by a row of arches on a line with the edge of the sidewalk, while on the inner side of the sidewalk are a number of stores, the space between them forming a sort of cloister. What particularly struck him was the fact that one of the supporting pillars was missing. The capital was there, but the column was gone, and the spring of the arch rested, like Mohammed's coffin, on nothing. There seemed to be no superior arch to take the weight of the superimposed wall, and how the support was maintained he could not discover, neither could he find any one who was able to explain the puzzle.

The houses of the lacustrines, or lake-dwellers, may certainly be regarded as curiosities of architecture. These amphibious folk disdained to live on the solid shores of the lakes, or also thought it unsafe to do so, and built their towns on piles, so that they could take a bath by simply walking out of the front door. The coast Dyaks of Borneo do the same thing to-day. Of entirely different tastes are the tree-dwellers of California. The



TREE-DWELLERS.

branches of the trees are supported by forked poles, which are notched so as to form a means of ascent. The huts are conical, are large enough to contain ten persons conveniently, and look like a collection of gigantic birds' nests. Then there are the rock-dwellers, the platform men—in fact, the list of strange homes is illimitable.

Just as an article on architectural peculiarities would be imperfect without a reference to the leaning tower of Pisa, so it would be deficient without some mention of the rock temples of Elephanta. The island on which these temples are situated lies about two leagues from Bombay. It contains rows of massive columns cut out of the solid rock, colossal heads, thousands of gigantic figures of men and women, all hewn inch by inch out of a mountain of solid rock. One of the largest excavations at Elephanta, while the portico of the same height and breadth as the temple, is richly decorated. Besides the temple there are indications that the whole mountain was excavated so as to form a city capable of containing many thousands of inhabitants. The city of Petra is another of these wonders of excavation. It is approached through an awful chasm cut by the Wady Mousa, just wide enough for the passage of two horsemen abreast, with perpendicular sides rising from 400 to 700 feet on each side. This chasm opens to an amphitheater of rock-cut in colonnades, pediments, and ranges of corridors. The amphitheater is between two and three miles in circumference, encompassed on all sides by rugged mountains 500 or 600 feet high. The sides of the mountains are cut smooth in a perpendicular direction, and are filled with long and continued ranges of dwelling-houses, temples and tombs, excavated with vast labor out of the solid rock, and while their summits present nature in her wildest and most savage forms, their bases are adorned with all the beauty of architecture and art.

The Englishman Was Silenced.

An Englishman was being entertained in a Beacon street parlor one evening, when the conversation turned upon the difference between English and American cities.

"One thing is very shocking to us," the Englishman observed, "and that is the Englishman observed, "and that is in the many cases of violence in the streets here. You know, is so different in the English city."

"Different!" exclaimed one of the young ladies who was entertaining the guest; "I never saw half the violence in the streets here that I have in England last summer we started out one day to take a walk, and we had only got across the street from the hotel when a horrible great drunken fishwife came up to me without any provocation and offered to fight me for sixpence. I never was so frightened in all my life."

"What did you do? Call the police?" she was asked.

"Call the police?" she echoed, "there were no police in sight to call. I don't know what I should have done if a coal-heaver hadn't come along and volunteered to take the quarrel off my hands by fighting the horrible creature for nothing."

"And you got away without harm?"

"Yes; but I never had anything like that happen to me on the streets of an American city."

"No," the visiter responded dryly, "it couldn't, you know. An American coal-heaver would have charged you at least double for taking the affair off your hands."

"Very likely," coolly put in a young lady who had not yet spoken, "for the truth is that only in England are even coal-heavers fond of fighting with women."

The conversation was found to be taking a turn that would on the whole not prove conductive to social harmony, and the subject was therefore dropped.—*Boston Courier.*

Mills and Dates on the Ocean.

We have all been taught to believe that the ocean, after allowing for tide waves and wind waves, has a level surface; that there are no hills or valleys on the waters. M. Bouquet de la Grye has disputed this; has, in fact, demonstrated its fallacy. If we take a U-shaped tube with distilled water of equal temperature on both sides, the two surfaces will be perfectly level; but if one side contains a liquid that is denser than on the other, more of the lighter liquid is required to balance the heavier, and therefore the lighter will stand at a higher level. If fresh water is on one side and salt on the other, equilibrium can only be established by the fresh water standing a little higher than the salt. The like must happen if we have a uniform liquid, as regards composition, but of unequal temperature. Such variations occur in the oceans. Where rivers are pouring large quantities of fresh water into the sea, and where icebergs are rapidly melting, the salinity is proportionately lower than the other parts. The temperature also varies, and, therefore, an equilibrium can only be attained by variations of level; the lighter water must stand higher than the denser, whether the difference be due to temperature or salinity. Thus in crossing the warm Gulf Stream, a ship sails up-hill on entering, proceeds thus to somewhere about the middle, and then descends. In this respect it resembles a flowing river, which is similarly created toward the middle of the stream; it is also like a river in being higher at its source than at its embouchure, as its temperature gradually declines in the course of its northward progress.

Cookey's Awful Vengeance.

An original method of wreaking vengeance on an unfaithful lover has been adopted by a deceived damsel. The man was a tailor and the woman a cook, who, when she heard that the gay deceiver had given her up for a spruce dressmaker, armed herself with a pair of big scissors and a bottle of vitriol and proceeded to the lodging of the false-hearted swain. What she would have done had she met the tailor in the flesh can only be conjectured in a vague and speculative manner, but it happened that he was out, so she set to work on his Sunday clothes. These she pulled out of the wardrobe wherein they lay, strewed them on a table and cut them into ribbons with her scissors. She next sprinkled vitriol over the lot and treated the tailor's socks, shirts, and pocket handkerchiefs to vicious touches of the same corrosive substance. Then she went away satisfied; but was arrested the next morning, according to a legal phrase rather appropriate to the circumstances, "at the suit" of the tailor.—*London Telegraph.*

Is it no true that the farmers are not in a cord with the twine trust; it is not likely that any of them will be roped into it.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

THE details, now for the first time made public, respecting certain mummies, are extremely curious. The last toilet of some royal ladies of the Twenty-first Dynasty was, for instance, most elaborate, the wrinkles caused by the process of mummification being filled up with some kind of enamel, the skin colored with ochre, the cheeks and lips rouged, and false eyes introduced under the shriveled and half-open lids, thus giving a horribly lifelike appearance to the faces. Others, though now quite bare of ornaments, had evidently been buried in all their jewels, like Queen Ash-hotep; necklaces, diadems, and bracelets having left their impress on the withered skin. Many have been mummified in contorted attitudes, as if they had died in convulsions, but the ghastliest interest of all attaches to the remains of an unnoticed Prince, who appears to have been embalmed alive, and upon whose mummy reports are furnished by Dr. Fouquet and M. Mathey. The brain, heart, stomach, etc., of this unfortunate man are intact, as in life. The body was found tightly bound in three places, namely, round the shoulders, round the wrists and loins, and round the feet, these ligatures being drawn with such force as to leave deep furrows in the flesh. This done, he appears to have been covered with a thick coat of bitumen, lime, and pounded resin, and to have been enwound from head to foot with bandages soaked in some glutinous preparation which caused them to adhere with such tenacity that they had to be sawed off. The agonized expression of the face, the open mouth, the swollen and knotted muscles, bear witness to his desperate struggles and to the horrors of his last agony. His age was about twenty-three, and in his ears were small gold carrings. That he was a personage of high rank and the victim of some unspeakable tragedy admits of no doubt; but to his name and parentage and to the circumstances of his fate no clue remains.

THREE stories were told us the other day, showing the power of man's will. One was of a young officer in the English Army, who was peculiarly stubborn and irascible. He had been confined to his bed after a severe attack of the heart, and was unable to move. His physician asked one of his fellow-officers to warn him that he would never get out of bed again, that he might arrange his affairs before death. When the sick man was told what the doctor had said, he arose in bed excitedly and said: "I will never get up again, eh! I will walk to the doctor myself and show him." He jumped to the floor, walked across the room and fell dead. The other was about a sheriff out West, who, when arresting a man, was stabbed through the heart. He seized the man by the shoulders, after the blade had struck him, pressed him to the ground, drew his revolver, and deliberately thrusting it down the struggling prisoner's throat, pulled the trigger at the instant he himself died. The third story was regarding another officer who was hunting down a thief. The man thought he had given his pursuer the slip, but, just as he entered one door of a railroad car, the officer appeared in the other. The thief instantly fired, the bullet penetrating his pursuer's brain. The officer, however, returned the shot, bringing his man to the ground. He then dragged himself along the side of the car, firing as he crawled, until his revolver was empty. He was dead when he was picked up, a second after he ceased to shoot.

LONGEVITY extraordinary can certainly be claimed for the inhabitants of Chili, if the Chilian census of 1885 is to be believed. From the statistics there presented it would appear that nearly 200 persons, out of a total of 2,200,000, are upward of a hundred years old. This proportion is perhaps not too great, but the astonishing ages recorded a strain on the strongest credulity. One man easily returned his age as 150, and this would make it very probable that he is, as the editor of the census remarks, the oldest man in the world. Next after him comes a woman aged 138; two women and one man report themselves as 135; 132, 130 and 127 each have a representative, while there are seven 125 years old. Below that age the numbers mount rapidly, there being twenty-eight persons of the age of 120, twenty-seven aged 115, and no less than ninety-one aged 110. Of course, this is all deliciously absurd. The returns carry their own discrediting on their face, with their marked preference for the decades and half decades—twenty-eight, for example, set down at 120, while but two are given as 119, and only one to 117; ninety-one put at 110, while but eleven reach 109.

A MARRIAGE has just occurred at Port Jervis, N. Y., under romantic circumstances of parties long past the scriptural limit of allotted 70-year limit of human life. Joseph Conkling, the groom, is in his 84th year, while the bride, Mrs. Maria Edwards, is in her 74th year. The groom, a fine-looking and active senior, with a profusion of iron-gray hair, has long resided in Binghamton, and is possessed of an ample fortune. The bride, who is also well preserved and sprightly for her years, has for some time resided at Port Jervis. Joseph Conkling and Maria Tuttle were neighbors and lovers, living with their parents near Batavia, N. Y. The course of true love did not run smooth with them. It was the old story of the penniless suitor cruelly frowned upon and turned away by the maiden's well-to-do and influential parents. The disappointed lovers went their respective ways and found other consorts, from whom in the course of time they were parted by death. Thus bereaved, and after many years of seperation, the old-time lovers met again by chance, and the happy sequel is told in the announcement of their nuptials and departure on a wedding journey.

A NATIVE paper at Sie-fu, a village about thirty li from Nan-ch'ang, the capital of Kiangsi, China, publishes the following: "A white dragon was seen on April 12. Dragons like water, and it has rained since about then in dribs of March straight on, ending on that day in a most tremendous hail-storm, which smashed in the roofs of a good many of the country people's huts almost their ears. Suddenly a powerful fishy smell became perceptible, and people coming in from the fields reported the presence of a huge creature, extending about two mow (about a third of an acre), disporting itself by writhing and squirming in a pool of water. The next day a few people ventured out to see it. It was quite white, with scales two feet in size, with horned head, claws and a long tail, just as represented in pictures. On the 18th of March fine weather returned and the dragon was gone. Foreigners do not talk about dragons, but we Chinese do. Few, indeed, have seen them, but this instance seems too well authenticated to allow us to doubt of the power of this supernatural being to make himself occasionally visible to man."

AFTER lying more than a month pitifully dead from his hand downward, James B. Hill, a San Francisco contractor, has finally passed away. Hill's case has puzzled all the doctors, and was the most remarkable on record. A bale of hay fell on him and drove his head down into his shoulders, crushing the second and third vertebræ. Portions of the latter were splintered, and driven into the spinal cord. Two of the fractured vertebræ were removed twenty-four hours after the accident, and, contrary to the predictions of physicians, the man recovered consciousness, but was paralyzed from just below the armpits. His mind was clear, and he managed his business, giving his men instructions every day before they went to work. He breathed solely by the diaphragm, as he couldn't move his chest. He declared he felt as though he were lying inside a corpse. He lived just thirty-four days with a broken neck.

IRWIN MACKEY, a young farmer of Wooster Township, Ohio, was out hunting squirrels with a youth named Lee Turner. In passing through some timber, Mackey noticed young Turner standing on a hill above him. He called to the boy, but received no answer. After calling several times and seeing Turner standing motionless and gazing in another direction, Mackey went to the boy, thinking something was wrong. When within about twenty feet of Turner, Mackey discovered a monster black snake coiled around a young oak tree in front of Turner. Mackey promptly both barrels of his gun into the snake, killing it at the first discharge of the gun. The boy stated that as soon as he saw the snake looking at him, though he heard Mackey calling him, he could not move or answer the call. The snake was seven feet eight inches in length and four inches in diameter.

A WRITER in medical classics says: "It may be consoling to light-haired and red-headed people to read that out of 165 patients at the Kirkwridge Asylum only one has red hair; and only four have light hair and complexion. We wonder the guess, however, that the red-headed chap makes matters as lively as all the other 164 put together. It used to be supposed that a pale complexion specially marked tendency to mental excitement and brain disorder. The statistics, however, show this to be an error. What is true of men is also true of women; they are with one exception in fifty, dark-haired and dark-hued. It is sometimes the case that the hair turns white with insanity. Probably the error arose from this fact. The reason why dark people are more inclined to mental disorder has not been explained."

A CURIOUS result of the work of a species of beetle was recently discovered in a house in Portland, Me. Where two matched boards came together in the sheathing of a room, the rounded rib, about the size of a lead pencil, for a length of two feet and a-half, had been replaced with what looked like a porous mass of fine sawdust, which was by some means so held together as to assume the exact shape of the original wood. Investigations with a penknife, at one end of this, revealed a small tunnel under the surface, filled with the same fine dust and about three inches long, at the end of which was a small and very active black beetle, busily engaged in literally eating his way through life, with an inexhaustible supply of food in front. The ant is not the only bug-model of industry.

A HARTFORD lady tells a story of an ancestor of hers, a direct descendant of John Elliott, the great missionary. This ancestor was a woman, the head of a family in New Haven, and about the year 1765 she ordered a lot of nails from Boston. The kegs came in due time, and when they were opened one of them was found to be filled with Spanish dollars. She wrote to the Boston merchant, telling him of the contents of one of the kegs. He answered that he had bought it for nails and had no further responsibility in the matter. The money was kept among the family treasures untouched and undiminished until the death of the head of the house, who in her will ordered that the dollars be melted and cast into a communion set for the New Haven church. This was done.

A DRY goods drummer said, that he met at one of the Western railroad stations the man who made the trunks for his house. "There," said the drummer, pointing to a porter, "is a man whom I am obliged to give Hall Columbia to on every trip; he does more damage to my baggage than all the others combined." "Is that so?" replied the trunk man, and without more talk he walked over and handed the astonished porter $3. "What's that for?" he asked. "That's for smashing trunks, and the next time I come here, if you do as well as you have in the past I will do the same."

THE singular spectacle of a woman, with a two-months-old baby, being committed to the Ohio penitentiary for horse-stealing was witnessed in Columbus. The prisoner is Miss Retta McGee, aged twenty, and she was sentenced for one year. Since her fifteenth year she has been engaged in running off valuable animals, and dozens of farmers in Southern Ohio have suffered from her depredations. She has been arrested several times, but escaped punishment through sympathy or mere technicalities. The Court permitted her to take her babe to prison with her.

DR. SHARP has made a communication to the Smithsonian Institute on the fish-eating bats of Trinidad. On examination, he found the remains of fish in their stomachs. It was said, they catch their food by means of the membrane which extends between the lower limbs. Referring to the report that certain bats of the region suck the blood of animals, he stated that they certainly bite the toes or the face of human beings, as he had seen evidence of such attacks.

WHEN there is no criminal case for trial at Limerick Quarter Sessions, the High Sheriff presents a pair of white gloves to the Judge. Such a presentation was made to Judge Purcell on June 19. His lordship said that the present state of Limerick contrasted most satisfactorily with that of some years ago. He had now so many pairs of white gloves that he didn't know what to do with them.

AT a recent examination of volunteers for one-year service in the army of Munester, twenty-two monks of the Franciscan Order presented themselves. They all passed the examination required.

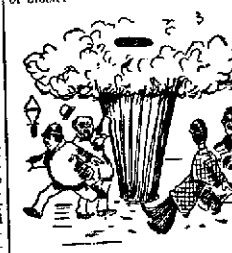
THE hull of the United States cruiser Charleston, contains silver to the amount of $150, contributed by a hundred workmen.

LIFE IN A GREAT CITY.

Some of the Deadly Perils Encountered in Chicago.

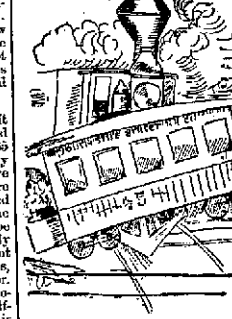
PRETZELS AND BEER.

An anarchist meeting. "Death to the rich! Down with the law! Bread or blood!"



A DOWN-TOWN STREET.

A man-hole blows up, creating consternation in a crowded thoroughfare.



DANGERS OF STREET-CAR TRAFFIC.

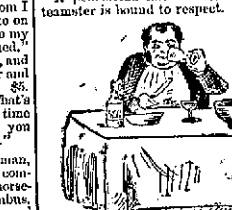
A passenger train runs down a cable car.

"WHO THREW THAT BRICK?"

People who walk like streets are in constant peril of being overwhelmed by a shower of bricks from some one of the many tall towers in course of construction.

"HI-YI, THERE!"

A pedestrian has no rights that a teamster is bound to respect.



ONE OF THE CITY FATHERS.

He never encounters these deadly perils, knows not of their existence, and hence never makes a move in the direction of curing the evil. *Chicago Ledger.*

Ether Intoxication.

The curious habit of taking ether as an intoxicant is becoming dangerously prevalent in the north of Ireland. The resident physician of Londonderry Lunatic Asylum states that quite a number of cases of insanity have been produced by the constant use of this drug. One wholesale druggist in Dublin sends hundreds of pounds' worth north every year. On account of its extreme volatility the intoxication it produces is so transient that a person may get gloriously drunk and become completely sober in a couple of hours. But the reaction, though at first imperceptible, is apparently cumulative in its results, and ultimately leads to mental derangement. One well-known gentleman, incredulous of its effects recently took a dram and got so drunk that he broke a window in his ethereal exuberance of spirits, and but for the kind offices of a friend would have spent the night in a police station.—*London Figaro.*

IN experiments by Drs. Straus and Dubarry of Paris, the bacillus of charbon was found living in water after 131 days, where it formed spores; that of typhoid fever, after eighty-one days; and that of Asiatic cholera, after thirty-nine days. Even this duration of life in these germs is probably not the maximum.

AMONG THE JOKERS.

BULLET-PROOF—The hole it made.

A GRAND trunk line—A herd of elephants.

THE belle should wear her hair in ringlets.

THE weeping willow should be planted in tiers.

WHEN winter's reign is over we have the spring rain.

CHILDREN in arms should not be taken to a sailing regatta. Yachtsmen dread squalls.

A STIFF NECK'S business is naturally dull in summer, there is so little demand for wraps.

SICK DUDE—Oh, Doctor, what ails me? Doctor I am surprised to find that you have brain fever.

A THIEF who stole a mirror was imprisoned for theft and fined for drunkenness. He had taken a glass too much.

ETHEL—Why do you despise Mr. Farwest? Laura—Why, his clothes fit so well you can tell he is an American as far as you can see him.

BURGLARS entered a Detroit mansion the other night and took, along with other things, a bath. This is one of the oddest thefts on record.

HOW HE WOOED HER.

"Wood you?" said the coal dealer curtly, "I wouldn't," she answered quite grim; And then, as he fired up slightly, She gave the cold shoulder to him.

MISS CHARITY—Is your husband addicted to the use of alcoholic stimulants? Recipient of alms—No, indade, mum, not he; his only failin' is drinkin'.

"HOW DO you do, little boy?" "Got a cold in my head." "O, I guess not. What makes you think so, little boy?" "Cause my eyes leak and my nose don't go."

FREELEIGH—Why don't you get your wife to learn the violin? Henpeck—She wouldn't do it. While she was playing, you know, she would have to rest her chin.

IN Boston theaters you find in the front rows the young men with the incipient mustaches. And we suppose that is where the expression "Down in front" comes from.

"HE went right by without noticing us. I thought you knew him. Haven't you ever met?" "Oh, yes; the last time I borrowed $10 of me, and we haven't really met since."

MR. BROADWAY—You say Chicago is a summer resort? Mr. Boulevard—Yes, Mr. Broadway—But you have no surf or beach for bathing? Mr. Boulevard—True, but it rains all the time.

HE—Oh! It seems so delightful to be engaged, doesn't it? She—I was quite used to it. I manage it so that I can be engaged all the time. I saves confectioners' bills and theater money, you know.

A LAWYER of Temple Court was looking over some papers his German client had brought, and every signature had a menace in it as it stood: "A Schwindler." "Mr. Schwindler, why don't you write your name some other way; write out your first name or something? I don't want people to think you are a swindler." "Veh, sir, how much better do you dink dat looks?" And, he wrote: "Adam Schwindler."

HE KISSED HER.

In the hammock, 'neath the lamplight,
Where the butterflies are winging
'Mid the flowers that sweetly perfume the air,
Lies a maiden sweetly dreaming;
Through the bowers the moonlight comes,
Gilding upon her golden hair.

Coming close to her, I wonder
At her beauty, and I ponder
Whether it would be a sin
Just to kiss her, or would make her
Angry. If the kiss should wake her,
Pressed above her slumbering chin.

'Neath her lashes bright eyes twinkling
Tell me answer me no trifling
That her slumber is a sham;
And my habit resolve grows firmer
When her ripe lips softly murmur:
"Goodness, Jack! Don't be a clam!"

NOT NAPPING AS MUCH AS HE MIGHT BE.

Do Smythe (leaving the club on a stormy night)—Well, I am in great luck! Here's that somniferous old Howard taking his usual nap. I'll just leave him this rickety old cotton umbrella and take his silk one, for a joke. No harm in an exchange.

Do Smythe (five minutes later)—May I be blowed if I don't believe that old skinflint did that on purpose.—*Chicago Ledger.*

The Meanest Man in Creation.

A man living in Clay, who owes us over two years' subscription, put his paper back in the postoffice last week, marked "Refused." We have heard of many mean men. There is the man who used the wart on his neck for a collar-button, the one who pastured a goat on his grandmother's grave, the man who stole coppers from a dead man's eyes, the one who got rich by giving his five children a nickel each to go to bed without supper and then stealing the nickel after the children were asleep; but for pure downright meanness the man who will take a paper for years, mark it "Refused" and then stick it back into the postoffice is entitled to the first premium.—*Lineville (Ala.) Democrat.*

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WANTED.

WANTED—Reliable local and traveling sales men. Positions permanent. Special inducements now; fast-selling specialties. Don't delay. Salary from start. BROWN BROS. Nurserymen, Chicago, Ill. mch10-eod3m

WANTED—Bright young man, Catholic preferred. Must be thoroughly acquainted in Fort Wayne, and be able to furnish best of references: To such a man a liberal salary will be paid. WHITE & MINCKLER, Finley & Long Block, Fort Wayne, Ind.

PERSONS wishing to buy, sell or exchange property of any kind, or desiring to loan or borrow money, will find it to their interest to call on or address me. J. F. C. TRICE, Real Estate and Loan Broker. Rooms 1 and 2, Finley & Long Building, Fort Wayne, Indiana. References—Hamilton National bank. 80-1m

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—To sell four gasoline stoves, with new burners that will burn gasoline or natural gas. We also repair gasoline stoves or fit up new burners cheaper than anyone. Give us a call, at 76 East Columbia street. Bauserle Morning's flour mill. J. DONALDSON. June25-1m

LOST.

LOST—A pocket book, containing three notes, to the amount of $100 each, and one for $25—all payable to Wm L. Koons. Finder will confer a favor by reporting to this office. 20-2t

J. S. McCURDY,

D·E·N·T·I·S·T

OFFICE—Room 15, over First National Bank. tuesfeb6m

T. M. BAXTER & COMPANY,

Commission Merchants

Stocks, grain and provisions, bought, sold and carried on margins. No. 46 Board of Trade, Chicago; also, rooms 2 and 5 Trentman block, Fort Wayne.

19 tf A. K. IREY, Manager.

S. BREIDENSTEIN.

Real Estate & Loans

26 Court Street.

Watch his bulletin for some special bargains.

DR. T. J. DILLS,

NO. 49 WEST BERRY STREET.

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

J. C. PELTIER,

Undertaker & Embalmer

17 WEST WAYNE ST.,

Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. 29 West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT

Reasonable Prices

JOS. M. CLARK. PERRY N. DeHAVEN.

Jos. M. Clark & Co.,

FASHIONABLE

Merchant Tailors

34 East Berry Street,

Largest assortment of Spring and summer suitings, embracing all the latest novelties. An early inspection is requested.

DIETER'S

CROWN

BAKING

POWDER

Recommended by the highest medical and chemical authorities, who testify to its absolute purity, wholesomeness and wonderful strength. Every can guaranteed to do the work of any other baking powder costing twice as much. Every can guaranteed to give satisfaction, or purchase money refunded.

2 lb. Can, 25c.; 1/2 lbs. 10c.; 1/4 lb., 5c.

If your dealer does not keep Crown, do not let him persuade you to buy some other because he says it is just as good, but ask him to oblige you by getting it.

DIETER'S CROWN BAKING POWDER.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. E. HAUKEY, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1889.

SOME of our city pastors are off for their summer vacations.

DR. TALMAGE lectures at Maxinkuckee to-night on "Big Blunders."

IT is thought that congress will be convened in special session on November 1.

MAHONE is on top in Virginia and will control the Republican party in that state.

SUNDAY only comes once a week. It will not injure anybody to observe it in a proper manner.

THE Republican National committee have been patching up the factional troubles of the party in Virginia.

KANSAS CITY had a double elopement the other day. These far western people are determined to excel the east.

FORT WAYNE has had no boom this year, but she is climbing up in population and commercial prosperity all the same.

THE Standard Oil company still continues to show its big foot in Ohio. It is buying valuable franchises around Lima.

JAPAN is rapidly growing into commercial importance. Treaties have recently been made with the United States, Germany and Mexico.

OUR soldier boys will go into camp at Indianapolis next week, and everybody knows they will reflect honor on the city. Fort Wayne is proud of her military companies.

THE Standard has six hundred 35,000 barrel tanks in the Ohio oil field, and at the present time oil men estimate that they have 21,000,000 barrels of oil on the surface in the field.

THE venerable Nelson Dewey, the first governor of Wisconsin, who is lying at the point of death at his home in Cassville, is reported to be gradually sinking, and the end is thought to be not far distant.

THE one hundred and fifteenth, one hundred and sixteenth, one hundred and seventeenth and one hundred and eighteenth regiments, Indiana service, will hold a brigade reunion at Greencastle, August 2.

EDITOR ZIMMERMAN, of the Valparaiso *Messenger*, who has sold his paper to R. McNiel, of Minnesota, will retire from the newspaper business on the first of next month. He has been in the editorial business for thirty years.

BUFFALO BILL is living in style in Paris. He has fitted up a suite of handsome apartments in which he entertains in regal luxuriance. He is making a vast deal of money, but his social success pleases him more than his financial.

PARIS is following the example of London, and is about to build an underground railway line. The railway will be seven miles long, although only four miles of it will be completely underground; the rest will go through cuttings and by viaducts.

IT seems that Pension Commissioner Tanner must go. The relations between the commissioner and General Noble, the secretary of the interior, have become so strained that they cannot pull together any longer, and, as the secretary is a favorite of President Harrison, Tanner's head must drop in the basket.

CARDINAL GIBBONS' new book: "Our Christian Heritage," is in the hands of the publishers. It is an eloquent plea for Christianity, and, coming from the most eminent Catholic divine in the United States, it will be a work that will be read with interest by the Christian world. It will be issued from the press in October.

THE Republican state central committee of Indiana, at its meeting last night, elected the following officers: Louis T. Michener, state attorney general, chairman, vice United States Treasurer J. N. Huston, resigned; M. R. Sulzer, of Jefferson county, vice-chairman; Joseph J. Irwin, of Bartholomew, treasurer, and F. N. Milliken, of Henry, secretary.

THE largest organ in the world has just been constructed by a London firm for the Town Hall of Sydney, New South Wales, at a cost of $75,000. The instrument has one hundred and twenty-six sounding stops and possesses the extraordinary novelty of a pedal reed stop of sixty-four feet sounding length. The wind supply is maintained by a gas engine of great power.

ONE can realize what an important part of our city the great Pittsburg shops are when he sees it stated in our local columns that 3,000 people, representing the employes of the establishment and their families, went with the excursion to Warsaw to-day, given by the company. Three thousand people are one-fifteenth of our city's population and they pour into the money drawers of our merchants every year a mint of money. Would that we had more such mammoth establishments.

FEW people appear to be aware of the fact that the only house ever built by the father of his country in Washington is still standing and seemingly in good repair. It is situated near the capitol grounds, not far from the Baltimore & Ohio depot, on North Capitol street. The house was originally a three-story brick, but when the street on which it stands was graded two more stories were added, making it a five-story building, which is now used for a hotel. Some of the rooms are in pretty much the same condition as they were when occupied by the Washingtons in 1792. A few old pieces of furniture are said to be still secreted about the house.

THE NATURAL GAS SUPPLY.

Experience Justifies the Belief That There is Abundance of the Fluid.

New York Star.

W. S. Guffey, one of the pioneers in the petroleum development of Western Pennsylvania and one of the firm of J. M. Guffey & Co., which controls a large portion of the natural gas territory in Pennsylvania and West Virginia, in a conversation on the staying qualities of gas, said:

"Eastern people are still afraid that gas will play out. So far there is no indication of it, though when we first commenced using it in Pittsburg four or five years ago, that is using it generally, there were many people who did not look for it to last more than six months or a year. Now that it has been in general use for several years, and the supply keeps right up, there is not much apprehension at home, but I meet it everywhere outside.

"The science of natural gas is not fully understood yet and no one can tell how long it will last. If I remember rightly, the iron manufacturing firm of Spang & Chalfant were the first people in Pittsburg to use it. They bought a little tract of gas territory at Leechburg, about ten or twelve miles from Pittsburg and laid a pipe line to their mills. Since that they have drilled other wells and enlarged their piping capacity. They have been using it for about fifteen years now and still draw their supply from the same source and claim that there is no diminution of pressure.

"The big Murraysville field, about sixteen or eighteen miles from Pittsburg, was the main supply of the Westinghouse Gas company, which furnished the great majority of gas to Pittsburg. The field was a small one, and was punched full of wells. There was a terrible drain on it. After a couple of years there was some falling off. Then another field was opened up a little to the north of it, which relieved the pressure on the Murraysville field, and now the owners say they are unable to see any falling off.

"But the total failure of one of the great gas-fields would not in any way shut off Pittsburg's natural gas. Besides Murraysville, there are, within a radius of forty miles, which is not difficult piping distance, Canonsburg, Grapeville, Belle Vernon, Washington county, and others, all of which are developed, with pipe-lines laid, any one of which could supply the entire section. The great iron firm of Jones & Laughlin own their own gas-field and pipe-line at Whitehall, about fifteen or eighteen miles from their works, Carnegie & Co., as a precaution, have private pipe lines to both the Murraysville and Grapeville fields, but at present depend on the first. Accepting the theory that the gas is not continually generating, but is stored in pockets down deep in the earth, and judging from our experience of the past four or five years, no one of the present generation will see gas exhausted, and the great field of Grapeville alone would supply the district, I believe, for twenty years."

GOSSIP AS IT FLIES.

An Interesting Budget of News From the Pittsburg Yards.

Traffic is picking up.

The east yard hotel is doing a good business.

This is a gala day for the shopmen and their families.

D. W. Barker, the assistant night yardmaster is taking a short vacation.

An extention is being added to the coal wharf near the Guy street bridge.

G. P. Davis has side-tracked all business and gone to Chicago for a ten day's vacation.

Gard Tuckey, a conductor, has resumed his run. He and his family had spent some time in Michigan.

Will d'Maynor expects to take in the excursion, and if he does will be the cynosure of all eyes among the young ladies.

Yard engines 21 and 184 have been sent to the eastern division of the road and the switchmen who were working with them are correspondingly dejected because of the loss of their favorite iron steeds.

The officials of the road were on a tour of inspection yesterday. General Supt. E. B. Taylor was well pleased with the condition of the east yards.

The switchmen expect to have a rousing old time at Rome City on the 25th inst. The boys here, in company with the Grand Rapids boys, will make Sylvan Lake shiver.

At a meeting of the board of directors of the Pennsylvania railroad company, held June 26th, the thanks of the board were tendered to the officers and employes of the company for the promptness, intelligence and fidelity with which they performed the extraordinary duties devolving upon them by reason of the recent disastrous floods in Pennsylvania.

WRITTEN FOR THE SENTINEL.

THE PENDULUM OF TIME.

BY PETER SCHOLFIELD PICKEL.

To and fro, to and fro,
Swings the pendulum of time,
Hour by hour, day by day,
Thus it ticks our lives away.
To and fro, to and fro.

To and fro, to and fro,
Let it swing another year,
What care we while life is young
How Time's pendulum is swung,
High or low, fast or slow;

Two and two let it go,
And the vanished years come back.
Crushing us beneath their wreck.
Two wings in its fatal track,
Reap, you know, as you sow.

NEW HAVEN, Ind., July 18.

The Hartford City *Telegram* says: "The contractors on the pipe line agreed to build the line from this county to Fort Wayne, about forty-five miles, for $70,000. This, men who understand business say, is about what the work alone would cost. The contractors having a losing job on their hands are, probably, trying to make the money off their hands, and if the men do not lose their pay in the end they will be an exception to the usual employes on such work. When contractors on such jobs see they are going to lose money, they usually throw up their contract about the time an estimate is due—get their money and let the hands whistle for their pay."

"Just Hear that Child Scream!" said Mrs. Smith to her sister, Mrs. Davis, as the sound of a child's shrieks came across the garden from a neighbor's house. "What kind of a woman have you for a neighbor? Does she abuse her children?" "No, indeed," replied, replied Mrs. Davis. "She is one of the most tender mothers in existence. But you see, she believes in the old-fashioned styles of doctoring. When a child needs physic, she fills a spoon with some nauseous dose, lays the little victim flat on her lap, holds his nose till he is forced to open his mouth for breath, when down goes the dreadful mess. Then comes the yells." "No wonder," said Mrs. Smith, "Why doesn't she use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets? They are effective without being harsh, and are as easy to take as sugar plums. I always give them to my children." "And so do I," said Mrs. Davis.

IF the people of Dakota can hold out against blizzard, fire, flood, drought and the railroad corporations, the day may come when the average farmer can pull through the year without help from his relatives in the East.

Head of Doctors.

What will do it? A free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, which you can get from any druggist. This is a new and wonderful medicine, discovered in the Rocky Mountains by Dr. Silas Lane. It is a positive cure for constipation and all blood, liver, stomach and kidney troubles. You need such a medicine. Call to-day on your druggist for a free sample package. Large size package 50c. All druggists sell it.

WIFE (to husband)—Get up and give that old lady your seat. Husband (looking around)—And where will I sit?

J. M. LOOSE RED CLOVER CO.—Gents: Please find enclosed $1 for one bottle Loose's Red Clover Extract. I used it last fall for debotis, and am entirely cured. My daughter wants to take it as a spring medicine. I think it is a wonderful medicine. Yours truly, JOHN KNAGGS.

G. P. Davis will make a trip of the lakes, and spend some time in Chicago.

Take the Nickel Plate excursion to Niagara Falls, Monday, August 12, 1889, and enjoy a visit to the greatest of all American attractions. Should you desire to visit friends en route, apply to Manager of Excursion going east, and a liberal extension of time will be granted. Aug 11

The police court was a dead failure this morning and reporters found no picking at all.

AN HONEST BRITISH SOLDIER'S SAD EXPERIENCE.

Death has just removed an aged man in North Shields, England, who, though he bore upon his breast the coveted emblem of the Victoria cross, was getting his living by sweeping the roadways of a servant of the Tyne corporation. Edward Jennings was the name of this distinguished scavenger, who was 74 years old. An Irishman by birth, he entered the service of the "John Company" at the age of 16, and was with the British army that entered Cabul in 1839. The first engagement in which he fought was that of Ghuzni, where he received a medal. He also took part in the capture of Delhi during the great mutiny, and in the relief of Lucknow, and the saving of Agra from the mutineers, as well as in a severe engagement at Cawnpore under Sir Colin Campbell. According to report, it was during the siege of Lucknow that Jennings, accompanied by half a dozen of his troop, was one day entrusted with the conveyance of a dispatch to Capt. Bonnington. On the return journey the attention of the party was arrested by the cries of a European. Jennings at once volunteered to go in quest, the others remaining on the look-out. A high wall had to be surmounted; and the horseman galloped along a narrow street, at the end of which he discovered a British officer standing with his back against the wall, bayonet in hand, endeavoring to keep at bay a small host of excited natives, armed with short swords. The trooper shouted, in the vernacular, "They are coming," on hearing which the horde broke and scattered, not before, however, the Irish private had cut down at least half a dozen. The ground thus cleared, Jennings dismounted and attended the wants of his superior, whom he found bleeding freely from several sabre wounds, and a gunshot wound, the most serious, on the hip. The trooper had with him some rum, which he administered, and then put the well-nigh exhausted lieutenant on his own beast, and, safely emerging, deposited his charge at the general hospital. It is stated that it was in return for this act that Sir Colin Campbell recommended him for the Victoria cross. Unfortunately, the fact that Jennings could neither read nor write was a fatal bar to his obtaining a commission.

Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable, and often leads to self-destruction. We know of no remedy for dyspepsia more successful than Hood's Sarsaparilla. It acts gently, yet surely and efficiently, tones the stomach and other organs, removes the faint feeling, creates a good appetite, cures headache, and refreshes the burdened mind. Give Hood's Sarsaparilla a fair trial. It will do you good.

Ask for Baker's Famous Headache Specific. It never fails to give relief. Sold and guaranteed by Thieme & Gross.

Take Hood's Sarsaparilla 100 Doses One Dollar

The Chief Reason for the marvellous success of Hood's Sarsaparilla is found in the fact that this medicine actually accomplishes all that is claimed for it. Its real merit has won for Hood's Sarsaparilla a popularity and sale greater than that of any other blood purifier. It cures Scrofula, all Humors, Dyspepsia, etc. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Merit Wins

BALL'S

CORSETS

BONED WITH KABO.

Warranted Not to Break or Rust Up with I-Tru Wear

If they do we will cheerfully return the money paid for them, or if the Corset is not SATISFACTORY IN EVERY RESPECT after 2 weeks' wear it may be returned to us and money will be refunded.

CHICAGO CORSET CO.

CHICAGO AND NEW YORK.

Tutt's Pills

This popular remedy never fails to effectually cure

Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness

And all diseases arising from a Torpid Liver and Bad Digestion.

The natural result is good appetite and solid flesh. Does small; elegantly sugar coated and easy to swallow.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Free sample bottles to ladies, Creme de Orient, or Magical Beautifier for the complexion, at Meinhurst's drug store, No. 74 Calhoun street. tf

Schedule of Prices, Adopted July 1, 1889, for Natural Gas.

COOK STOVES—DOMESTIC.

Nov.	Dec.	Jan.	Feb.	March	April	May	June	July	Aug.	Sept.	Oct
				Rate per Month	If paid before the 10th				Rate per Month	If paid before the 10th	
					Disc't. Net.					Disc't. Net.	
No 7 Mixer				$2.70	.30 $2.40				$1.05	.10 $1.00	
No 6 Mixer				3.00	.32 2.68				1.20	.14 1.06	

Gas and Gasoline Stoves for Cooking, $1.00 Per Month.

LARGE COOKING RANGE.

From November 1 to May 1.			From May 1 to November 1.		
	Rate per Month	If paid before the 10th		Rate per Month	If paid before the 10th
		Disc't.	Net.		Disc't. Net.
No 8 Mixer	$5.38	.30	$5.08	$4.32	.22 $4.10

LAUNDRY STOVES.

(When Cook Stove is Also Contracted.)

	Rate per Month.	If paid before the 10th.	
		Discount.	Net.
No 7 Mixer	$1.11	.11	$1.00
No 8 Mixer	.85	.10	.75

HEATING STOVES AND GRATES.

	No. 7 MIXER.			No. 8 MIXER.		
	Rate per Month	If paid before the 10th.		Rate per Month	If paid before the 10th.	
		Disc't.	Net.		Disc't.	Net.
First Stove	$5.70	.50	$5.20	$6.00	.60	$5.40
Second Stove	4.44	.44	4.00	4.68	.48	4.20
Third Stove	3.60	.40	3.20	3.78	.38	3.40
Fourth Stove	3.06	.30	2.76	3.24	.32	2.92
Fifth Stove	2.58	.28	2.30	2.82	.28	2.54
Sixth Stove	2.22	.22	2.00	2.46	.26	2.20

ANNUAL CHARGES FOR HEATING STOVES AND GRATES IN ADVANCE.

	No. 7 MIXER.	No. 8 MIXER.
First Stove	$27.00	$27.00
Second Stove	21.00	21.00
Third Stove	17.00	18.00
Fourth Stove	14.00	15.00
Fifth Stove	12.00	12.00
Sixth Stove	10.50	9.00
	12.00	7.50

FURNACES.

	Rate per Month	If paid before the 10th.		Annual Charges in Advance.
		Disc't.	Net.	
24-inch fire pot	$ 6.45	$ .65	$ 5.80	$ 69.60
24-inch fire pot	8.97	.86	8.10	97.20
26-inch fire pot	9.45	.94	8.50	102.00
28-inch fire pot	10.00	1.00	9.00	108.00
30-inch fire pot	11.60	1.10	10.50	126.00
32-inch fire pot	13.60	1.30	12.30	147.60

Grates and open stoves using No. 8 Mixer or smaller, where boilers or furnaces are also used for heating the premises, shall be charged $2.50 each per annum.

The company will make all necessary connections in its street mains and run service pipes to the curb line without expense to the consumer.

The mixers are owned by the company, and are furnished without charge. Patrons are cautioned against interfering with them in any manner. Any defective service on the part of the company will be promptly attended to, upon notice to the office. A damper in the stove pipe is necessary to insure successful service.

All bills are due on the 1st day of the month, and payable in advance at the office of the company. Ten days' grace is allowed to patrons who pay promptly, but BILLS MUST BE PAID ON OR BEFORE THE 10TH OF EACH MONTH TO SAVE DISCOUNT. Allowing the time for discount to expire before making payment does not give an extension of time on the bill.

All applications, notices and complaints must be made at the office to insure prompt attention.

The business of the company MUST be transacted at its office. If you do not clearly understand any point in this circular, call at this office and explanations will be cheerfully given.

The mixer is the basis through which the gas passes to be mixed with air. A No. 8 mixer is the size generally used for domestic purposes and will supply sufficient gas for heating equal to an ordinary hard coal stove, burning from 4½ to 5 tons of coal during the season. No. 7 and upward are for hot air furnaces and steam heating apparatus.

No. 5 mixer has 4-32 opening.
No. 7 mixer has 5-32 opening.
No. 8 mixer has 6-32 opening.
Special attention is called to the annual rates, which are much below the cost of coal, wood or gasoline.

Furnace or cook stove will be counted as one stove, and where additional fires are used they will be figured on the basis of reduction named in price list.

Annual Contracts are payable in six bimonthly installments, commencing monday ngain November 1 if necessary to complete six monthly installments. If consumers payments shall begin November 1 and continue to April 1.

Any consumer using $10.00 worth of gas per year according to above schedule shall have the right to require gas to be furnished by meter measurement instead of schedule rates; in which case the company shall have the right to charge ten (10) cents per 1,000 feet. Standard meters under Annual contracts are made after May 1, but previous to November 1, then each monthly

For all manufacturing purposes and for all other consumers not designated in the foregoing schedule, gas shall be furnished at the option of the consumer as follows:

First, by special agreement, or second, by meter measurement not exceeding seven (7) cents per 1,000 cubic feet.

For further information, apply at office.

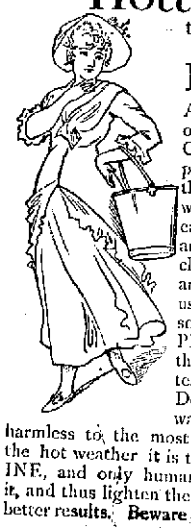
THE SALIMONIE MINING AND NATURAL GAS CO., 50 CLINTON STREET.

HOPTONIC CONTAINS

Hops, Malt and Peptonized Beef.

For sale at Thieme & Gross' Drug Store, Corner Calhoun and Wayne.

Hotter the Weather Bigger the Proof.



As the weather grows warm, the sale of James Pyle's Pearline Washing Compound rapidly increases. This proves that many women recognize the fact that PEARLINE makes washing and cleaning very much easier than when done with the ordinary means. Proves also that summer clothing, being of delicate texture and color, will not stand the rough usage necessary when washed with soap, and establishes the fact that PEARLINE, in doing away with the rubbing, lessens the wear and tear and fills a very important place. Delightful for bathing in fresh or salt water. Its ingredients render it harmless to the most delicate skin. Especially during the hot weather it is to your advantage to use PEARLINE, and only humane to supply your servants with it, and thus lighten their labors; besides you insure much better results. Beware of imitations. JAMES PYLE, New York.

EIGHTH POINT

You should read THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS because every *body likes it*—it will not disappoint your needs. It takes hold to purpose the farmer and mechanic, as well as the merchant and professional man. Every farmer can now have daily market reports handed to weekly, and at little more than the old-time price of his weekly. The mechanic can now afford both price and the time for his daily paper. The poor may now be as well informed on current affairs as the rich. Intelligence is within the reach of all. THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS—Independent, non-partisan, fair to all—is everybody's paper.

Remember—its circulation is 100,000 a day—over a million a week—and it costs by mail 75 cts a month, four months $3.00—*for rent a day.*

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.

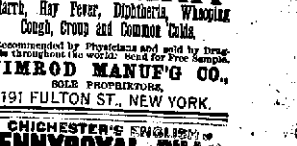
FORT WAYNE, ... IND

F. F. SITES, DENTIST,
No. 74 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind

New Advertisements.

Howe's Never failing Ague Cure

and TONIC BITTERS. $500 if it fails to cure. C. B. HOWE, M. D., Seneca Falls, N. Y.



Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents Dandruff and hair falls. 50c. and $1.00 at druggists.

HINDERCORNS.

The only sure Cure for Corns, Warts, all pain. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. 15c. at Druggists, Hiscox & Co., N.Y.

CONSUMPTIVE

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. It has cured thousands who have been given up to die. Cures Scrofulous Infections. Take in time. 50c. and $1.00

10,000 AGENTS WANTED AT ONCE for the ONLY AUTHENTIC, Complete and Graphic

History of the Johnstown Flood.

Profusely illustrated with views of all sorts connected with the terrible scenes of the mighty inundation. 12 mo. 400 pages. Price $1.50. Liberal terms. Thousands want it. DEMAND IS IMMENSE. Send quickly 50 cents for outfit to HUBBARD BROS., Lakeside Building, Chicago. July 18

EXHAUSTED VITALITY UNTOLD MISERIES

Resulting from the Errors of Youth, Folly, Vice, Ignorance, &c., may be cured at home without risk of exposure, Infallible and Confidential. Large Treatise, in plain, sealed envelope, by mail, 4 cents. Small book, with endorsements of the press, free. Send now. Address the Peabody Medical Institute, or Dr. W. H. Parker, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass.

HIRES

HIRES' IMPROVED

ROOT BEER

IN LIQUID OR DRY FORM. EASILY MADE. THE PACKAGE MAKES FIVE GALLONS.

ABOUT FIVE CENTS A GLASS.

ROOT BEER

The most APPETIZING and WHOLESOME TEMPERANCE DRINK in the world. TRY IT.

Ask your Druggist or Grocer for it.

C. E. HIRES, PHILADELPHIA.

HIMROD'S CURE for ASTHMA

Catarrh, Hay Fever, Diphtheria, Whooping Cough, Croup and Common Colds.

Recommended by Physicians and sold by druggists throughout the world. Send for Free Sample.

HIMROD MANUF'G CO.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS,
191 FULTON ST., NEW YORK.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH

PENNYROYAL PILLS

RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.

Ask your Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand Pennyroyal Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. Name this paper. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Local Druggists everywhere. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 1,000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,

There is nothing its equal for relieving the SORENESS, ITCHING or BURNING, reducing the INFLAMMATION, taking out REDNESS, and quickly bringing the skin to its natural color.

BEWARE of imposition. Take Pond's Extract only. See landscape trade-mark on buff wrapper. Sold only in our own bottles. All Druggists.

POND'S EXTRACT CO.,

76 5th Ave., N. Y.

LONG LIFE.

There is nothing in the world more generally desired than long life, yet the majority of people put off caring for their health—not because they are really careless, but because we live our lives at such a pace we have not time to give the subject sufficient thought until we receive a reminder in the shape of a severe illness.

Then, too, we are constantly bewildered by the various schools of medicine, and the physicians who represent them, and often blunder in our choice of a doctor.

If people only knew that the very best health-keeper, life-preserver and disease preventer that has yet been discovered, is simmered down into a concentrated and very palatable form in the shape of New Style Pleasant Taste Vinegar Bitters, they would not hesitate a moment to try it.

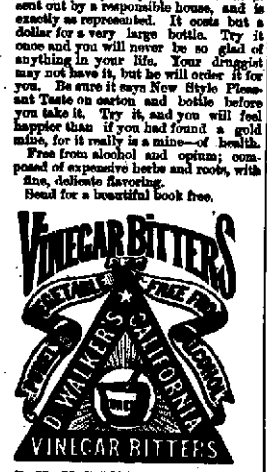
But they do not know. How can they know, when so many not only worthless, but positively injurious drugs are constantly flooding the market under various names and guises, that the New Style Vinegar Bitters is as bad as any of them?

They do not know, of course, unless they have the courage to try the New Style. It straightens out a tangled-up system in a very short while, and those who buy it once buy it always.

Why don't you try it, reader? It is sent out by a responsible house, and is exactly as represented. It costs but a dollar for a very large bottle. Try it once and you will never be so glad of anything in your life. Your druggist may not have it, but he will order it for you. Be sure it says New Style Pleasant Taste on carton and bottle before you take it. Try it, and you will feel happier than if you had found a gold mine, for it really is a mine—of health.

Free from alcohol and opium; composed of expensive herbs and roots, with fine, delicate flavoring.

Send for a beautiful book free.



R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO.,
Cor. Washington & Charlton Sts.,
NEW YORK CITY.

A. F. GESSLER,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

FRESH, SALT

—AND—

SMOKED - MEATS,

60 East Main Street.

He has just placed new machinery in his establishment and is now prepared to make the finest Sausages in the market. Dressed Poultry and Home-made Lard for sale. 24-1yr.

JAMES MADDEN,

PLUMBER,

Steam and Gas Fitter,

101 Calhoun Street,

Next door to Y. M. C. A.

FORT WAYNE, - - - INDIANA

THE BEST MEATS IN THE CITY.

GOTTLIEB HALLER

South Side Meat Market, carries nothing but the choicest meats. Fresh and Salt Meats, Hams, Sausage at

No. 366 CALHOUN STREET.

AND HANNA STREET (WESSEL BLOCK.)

BROU'S INJECTION

An Infallible Remedy for the Cure of all Genito-Urinary Diseases of the Urinary organs; guaranteed not to produce Stricture; no sickening dose; and no inconvenience or loss of time. Recommended by physicians and sold by druggists everywhere. J. Brou, successor to Brou, Pharmacien, Paris.

Beware of Imitations, there is Only One

TANSILLS PUNCH 5¢ 10

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1889.

A DAY'S OUTING.

The Pittsburg Employes, With Their Families, Enjoying the Day at Spring Fountain Park, Warsaw.

The first excursion given by the Pennsylvania company to the employes of their mammoth works in this city to Warsaw was in 1868, and since that time they have been repeated almost every year.

The company furnish free transportation to the employes and members of their families and the occasions have always proven ones fraught with pleasure, and the employes have returned benefited by their day's outing at the lakes.

To-day was the annual reoccurrence of one of these pleasant events and it was one of the largest excursions that ever left the city. Heretofore two trains have been used to convey the excursionists to and from their destination, but this year, for some reason, the company only placed at their disposal one train of twenty-five cars.

It left the south depot on its first trip at 6 o'clock this morning with about 1,800 people on board. The big train was in charge of Conductor Glenn, while J. C. McClellan, engineer, and Frank Chaverion, fireman, manned the locomotive.

The trip was a safe and pleasant one and the train returned to this city about 10 o'clock, when it was rapidly filled with the balance of the excursionists and they were whirled off by the iron steed to join their companions in the sports and pleasures of the day at Spring Fountain Park.

Mr. Enoch Cox, who had charge of the excursion told THE SENTINEL reporter that 3,600 tickets had been distributed by the company, and that number were taken to Warsaw on the two trains.

The immense party will return to the city this evening. The train will leave the Warsaw depot at 6 o'clock, and after making the trip to the city will return for the other half of the excursionists, and it is probable that the latter will not be whirled into Fort Wayne until after midnight.

THE GOSSIP OF THE DAY.

Two excursions out of the city to-day.

A big stock train went east on the Wabash this morning.

John Druhot, moulder at the Bass works, went to Rome City to-day.

The moulders of the Bass works gave an excursion to Rome City to-day.

The Wabash will take the military boys to Indianapolis Monday morning.

The employes of the Jenney works will have an excursion to Rome City next Saturday.

Foreman Fred Myers, of the Bass works, will not go fishing while he is at Rome City to-day.

The Bass moulders took 100 people with them to Rome City this morning on their excursion.

J. D. Reitmeyer, of the Bass blacksmith shops, went with the excursionists to Rome City to-day.

William Crosby has returned from the west and resumed his position at the Kerr Murray works.

Many of the Bass employes are at Rome City to-day. None of the departments are closed, however.

Fred Rehling, of the Wabash shops, will build a residence south of the Pittsburg railroad, before the summer closes.

Coke Alexander, of Indianapolis, district passenger agent of the Missouri Pacific road, was in the city last evening.

Louis Cardos, of the organ factory, will leave for Rome City next week, to spend several days at that resort with his wife.

J. T. Kelly, traveling passenger agent, of the Nickel Plate, with headquarters at Cleveland, was in the city yesterday.

J. H. Grant took charge as traveling freight agent of the Nickel Plate yesterday, vice J. E. Dillie, appointed freight agent at Cleveland.

William Flannelly, ex-city ticket ticket agent of the Wabash at St. Louis, passed through Fort Wayne yesterday morning, en route for New York city.

The Wabash will give their harvest excursions to the west on the following dates: August 6 to 20, September 10 to 24, October 8 to 22. The reduced rates are good for thirty days.

Patrick Enright, of the Pittsburg boiler shops, was severely injured last evening, by a piece of steel striking him in the eye, and it is thought the sight of the organ will be ruined. He was taken to the St. Joe hospital.

Master Workman Powderly, of the Knights of Labor, claims for the order a membership of 300,000 men—a great falling off from the maximum membership, 700,000, but still a very large enrollment for an organization which had only 87,000 names on its rolls in 1886.

The new railroad between Goshen and Sturgis is proving a valuable feeder to the Grand Rapids and Indiana. It is said that the net earnings of the latter at Sturgis last month were nearly double that of the corresponding period last year, on account of the traffic from the new line.

D. W. Rider, late secretary of General McNulta, receiver of the Wabash, has been appointed superintendent of the Jacksonville Southeastern road, which embraces the Chicago, Peoria & St. Louis, the Louisville & St. Louis, and the Litchfield, Carrollton & Western lines—in all three hundred miles of road. The position is equivalent to that of general manager, as Mr. Rider will have full charge of the operating department of the road.

The Emperor of China is anxious to encourage the building of railroads in his kingdom, but he is surrounded by many obstacles. His priests, astrologers and advisers of various kinds are afraid of western civilization and they employ all manner of devices to keep the young potentate from acting in a progressive way. The astrologers never find the stars favorable to the granting of a railroad franchise. The Emperor is not more superstitious than other educated Chinamen, but he is obliged to conform to certain ancient customs or stand in danger of rebellion.

It is reported in New York that invitations have been sent to most of the prominent railway managers in the west to visit New York, in order to hold an informal talk on the subject of a great railway trust as proposed by Col. J. J. McCook. At Gould's office, all knowledge of any such scheme was denied, though neither Jay Gould nor his son George was in the city, both having gone to Bar Harbor for a week's trip. It is claimed, however, that at the suggestion of Gould a consultation on the subject will shortly be held at Irvington-on-the-Hudson. Gould is said to be in favor of the trust scheme, as he considers the Inter-state commerce Railway association a failure—doing more harm than good.

WABASH RAILROAD ITEMS AT ANDREWS.

Fireman Fulk has gone to Ohio on a visit.

Fireman Hanson is sick. Dixon is his supply.

Hostler Shrieves is sick. Munger handles the engines.

Engineer Elliott is off, waiting for his engine to come from the shop.

Conductor Lofforts is again on the sick list. Bernhardt has his run.

Engineer Hod Hale is off and Dailey has charge of his engine, the 1,184.

Brakeman Bargar is sick, and his supply with Wright is Extra Brakeman Green.

Engineer J. E. Adams has charge of the 1204, in place of E. K. Stevens, who is sick.

Brakeman Forbes is with Cutler, in place of Mounsir, who recently buried his infant child.

Extra Brakeman Houts is with Morgan on accommodation, in place of Romy, who is sick.

Brakeman Collins is off on account of sickness in his family. J. J. Long is his supply with Hedges.

Jake Weber, helper in the round house, has been off a few days, on account of a badly sprained wrist.

C. S. Needham has been appointed general foreman at Butler. C. H. Young is acting foreman until further arrangements.

A handsome pin cushion was raffled off for the benefit of St. Mary's Catholic church of Andrews. The lucky number (196) was held by Conductor D. B. Mitchell.

Trainmaster Boughton's headquarters are again established at Andrews. Mr. Boughton and his clerk, Mr. J. H. Peet, occupy the same room which they formerly did prior to moving to Peru, about two and a half years ago.

Distress after eating, heartburn, sick headache and indigestion are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It also creates a good appetite.

Wm. S. Buck, special agent for the Equitable Life Insurance company, is in the city.

Mrs. THOMAS, St. Mary's St., Indianapolis, Ind., says: My little boy was badly afflicted with Salt Rheum, his face badly broken out and a large sore on his head. Your Extract of Red Clover cured him in about three weeks.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

THE Zouave uniform is to be abandoned by the French army.

Made Like Tea.

Have you been to your druggist for a free sample package of Lane's Family Medicine, which is made as simply as tea? It is a harmless vegetable remedy for your blood, stomach, liver and kidneys, and an easy cure for constipation, discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. Don't fail to call to-day at any druggist's for a free sample of this grand family medicine. Large size package 50c.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with Wells' Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 862 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of 3 cent stamp. Sold by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, 91 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Cheap Harvest Excursions

Will be run via the Wabash Line to points in Kansas, Nebraska, Oklahoma, Dakota, Colorado, and all parts of the West, on August 6th and 20th, September 10th and 24th, and October 8th, 1889. Rates one fare for Round trip. For particulars, apply to nearest Wabash Ticket Agent. Oct

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

The Fellow Who Stole Governor Hovey's Watch Sent to State Prison.

Eli Schlotterback, of Ligonier, who received the election of postmaster of that town by a ballot, has been granted a pension.

The Logansport street car line has been bought by New York capitalists for the sum of $50,000. The new company took possession last Monday.

The city of Goshen has contracted with the Western Electric company for an electric dynamo, with a capacity of twenty-five lamps, each lamp to be 2,000 candle power, at a cost of $10,000.

The Natural Gas company at Delphi struck a strong vein of water heavily impregnated with mineral qualities, and the city council has purchased the same and will pipe the water to the court house square, where a fountain will be erected.

The fellow who stole Governor Hovey's watch, at Goshen, last fall has been convicted and sent to state prison for seven years. He was one of a gang of pickpockets who followed up large political gatherings during the campaign last year, and he justly merits the punishment he is receiving.

Thieme & Gross, the druggists, will be pleased to have all who suffer from headaches give Baker's Famous Headache Specific, the new discovery, a trial. There is no other remedy which gives such universal satisfaction, and it is fast becoming a household remedy. Use it once and you will never be without it.

Lake Chautauqua.

Take the Nickel Plate to Lake Chautauqua, the popular summer resort, where 150,000 pleasure seekers visit in one season. It is located at an altitude of 1,400 and 1,500 feet above ocean level, and its shores present a continuous picture of scenic beauty.

The boating, fishing and bathing advantages are equal, if not superior, to any other resort in this country, and those features alone should bring thousands to its shores the coming season.

The history of the various religious and educational organizations which have made this resort so popular, are so well known it will not be our purpose to repeat any portion of it here. Individuals or families desiring board at hotels or private houses may be accommodated at rates to suit the ability or desires of the visitor.

The Nickel Plate has made special arrangements for the accommodation of tourists who desire to stop on excursion tickets either going or returning, enabling them to visit friends en route and the many attractions of the beautiful city of Cleveland, Ohio.

Excursionists desiring to visit Niagara Falls may be accommodated with tickets direct or via Chautauqua Lake, enabling holders of Nickel Plate tickets to visit both of these famous resorts without additional cost to purchaser. The Nickel Plate trains make direct connections at Brocton for Mayville, and close connections returning. Be sure your Ticket reads via Nickel Plate. Aug15

Change of Route.

The Wabash railway is about to make a change east of Buffalo, in the operation of its through sleeping cars from St. Louis to New York. The through New York sleeper leaves St. Louis at 6:55 p. m., running over the Wabash road to Toledo, thence over the Michigan Central railroad via Detroit and Niagara Falls to Buffalo. From that point, on and after Sunday, May 12, inst., it will run via the New York Central and Hudson River railroad to the Grand Central station in New York city. The Boston sleeper will continue from Buffalo over the West Shore railroad and Hoosac Tunnel route to Boston, as heretofore. 14 tf

Popular Nickel Plate.

Seventh annual excursion to Niagara Falls and Toronto, Monday, August 12, 1889. Ample accommodations will be provided by the Nickel Plate to furnish comfortable seats in day coaches, and sleeping cars for those desiring sleeping berths. An experienced caterer will serve lunch en train at reasonable prices.

Tickets of admission to places of special entertainment will be offered on the train at a marked reduction of prices required from excursionists on the grounds.

Toronto and return, $1.00 extra. aug 11

Excursion to Rome City.

The Mutual Aid Association of Railroad Switchmen will give an excursion to Rome City, where they expect to meet the switchmen of Grand Rapids, on July 25. Train will leave the south depot at 8 a. m. Fare for the round trip, $1. Good music will be provided. 12 13 16 19 20 22 23 24

School Teachers' Excursion.

Niagara Falls and Toronto excursion via Nickel Plate, August 12th, 1889. Toronto and return, $1.00 extra. Excursionists holding tickets for Niagara Falls will be permitted to visit Lake Chautauqua without additional charge. Lewiston-on-the-Lake 25 cents extra on the observation cars along the gorge of the Niagara river. No pains will be spared to retain the past reputation of affording our patrons ever consistent advantage to be obtained on such occasions, and the same liberal arrangements for stop-over privileges will be granted as on our previous annual excursions. For rates and all desired information, apply to Agents Nickel Plate. Aug 11.

Health is Wealth!

Dr. J. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by overexertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, 91 Calhoun [illegible] corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

CASTORIA

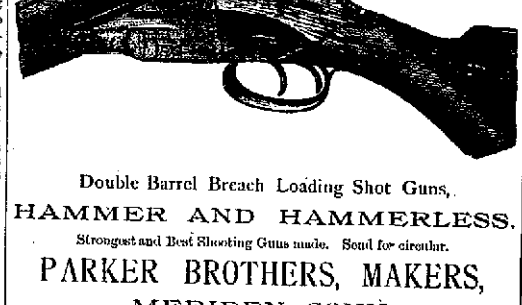
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

The PARKER GUN.



Double Barrel Breach Loading Shot Guns,

HAMMER AND HAMMERLESS.

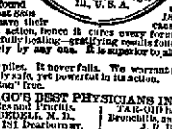
Strongest and Best Shooting Guns made. Send for circular.

PARKER BROTHERS, MAKERS,

MERIDEN, CONN.

TAR-OID

NATURE HAS NO Than this New Compound of Tar for Wounds, Burns, Sores, Piles, Salt Rheum, Eczema, and



BETTER REMEDY Coughs, Croup, Scrofula, Ulcers, Varicose Veins, Bronchitis, and Consumption.

TAR-OID must not be confused with the cheap remedies which are prepared on the theory that Tar for Diseases are caused by impure blood, which is not true. They have their cause in a want of vital action in the skin. TAR-OID restores this action, hence it cures every form of Skin Disease, also sores, burns, etc. It is soothing and wonderfully healing—gratifying results follow in every case. It is harmless and can be used with perfect safety by any one. It is superior to all other remedies. There is positively nothing else like it.

TAR-OID is a sure cure for piles. It never fails. We warrant a cure or refund the money. It gives immediate relief. It is perfectly safe, yet powerful in its action.

Send for our "Good Samaritan" free.

CHICAGO'S BEST PHYSICIANS INDORSE IT.

TAR-OID has no equal for Piles and Pruritis. LEILA G. BEDELL, M. D., 251 Dearborn av.

TAR-OID has yielded excellent results in Croup, Bronchitis, and Consumption. J. E. BOWMAN, M. D., R. R. 600, 70 State st.

TAR-OID gives me fine results in Rectal and Skin Troubles, Indolent Sores, and Enlarged Glands. K. H. PRATT, M. D., 57 Central Music Hall.

TAR-OID has a most wonderful action on the skin and has given me fine results in Coughs and Consumption. W. H. BIRD, M. D., 113 Dearborn st.

TAR-OID acts like a charm on Piles, Old Sores, etc. J. E. MCCLELLAND, M. D., 9 S. Halsted st.

TAR-OID gives me perfect satisfaction in Cervical Troubles, Swellings and Piles. E. M. THOMPSON, 403 Calhoun st.

TAR-OID CO., 73 Randolph Street, Chicago, Ill.

For Sale by Druler Bros., Corner of Columbia and Calhoun.

FRUIT HOUSE PRICES FOR 1889.

No Advance on Sugar, Coffee or Teas.

Great Reduction in New Turkish Prunes, Foreign and Domestic Dried Fruits.

Green Tea, Black Tea, Japan Tea, Young Hyson Tea.

Good, 20c. per pound; choice, 30c.; best, 50c. per pound. Imperial Tea, good, 30c.; best, 50c. per pound. Gunpowder Tea, 30c.; best, 50c. Oolong or Black Tea, 20c., 30c.; best, 50c. Japan Tea, 20c., 30c.; best, 50c. The above prices are the lowest on record and the best teas are of the highest quality. No better anywhere. The other grades are good, sweet, drawing tea and will please the most fastidious tea drinkers. Just give them a trial and satisfy yourself.

Coffee—Rio, Java and Roasted Coffee.

Best Rio Coffee, 25c.; Best Roasted Rio, 22c.; Jersey coffee, 24c.; Leverings, 24c.; Anchor, 24c.; Victor, 24c.; Best Old Government Java, 27c.; Roasted Java, 32c.

Sugars—White, and Brown.

Choice yellow extra C sugar, 8½c; best standard white coffee A sugar, 9½c.; granulated, 10c.; cut loaf 10c. pound, powdered 10c pound

Foreign Fruits for Cakes.

New Valencia Raisins, 8c.; Loose Muscatel Raisins, 12c.; Seedless Sultana Raisins 10c.; Finest Malaga Layer Raisins, 15c.; Zantes Currants, 8c.; Leghorn Citrons, 25c.; Orange and Lemon Peel, 15c.; Layer Figs, 12½c.; Good Figs, 8c.; Golden Layer Dates, 8c.; Shelled Almonds, 30c. per pound.

Domestic Dried Fruits.

Dried Raspberries, 28c.; Pitted Cherries, 20c.; Dried Blackberries, 10c.; California Pared Peaches, 20c.; California Apricots, 20c.; California Pitted Plums, 15c.; California Nectarines, 20c.; California Silver Prunes, 15.; California Evaporated Peaches, 20c.; New Turkish Prunes, 5c.; Dried Peaches, 8c.; Dried Apples, 7c., Evaporated Apples, 9c.; German Pears, 10c.; Prunella, 15c.

CANDIES AND NUTS.

Pure stick candy, 12c.; Pure mixed candy, 12c.; Fancy candy, 20c.; Brazil nuts, 10c. quart; Almond nuts, 15c; Mixed nuts, 12½c.; Walnuts and Filberts, 12½c. quart.

Syrups—Maple and Sugar Syrups.

Pure Maple syrup, 70c.; golden drips, 40c.; Sorghum, 40c.; New Orleans molasses, 35c.; best, 50c. a gallon; The sorghum is splendid and 10c. lower than we ever sold it before.

Fish of all Kinds.

No. 1 White fish, half barrels, $7.00, kits, $1.00; Family White fish, quarter barrels, $1.25, kits, 45c.; Pickerel, quarter barrels, $1.60, kits, 55c.; Extra Mess Mackerel kits, $2.20; Family Mackerel kits, $1.50; Fine Large Labrador Herring 1c each, or $1.50 per barrel; New Holland Herring, 90c. a keg; Georgia Bank Codfish, 5c. per pound; Dried Herring, 25c. a box.

Liquors and Wines for Medical Purposes.

Old 76, $2.50 per gallon; two years old, $1.75; one year old, $1.40 per gallon; new whisky, $1 and $1.25 per gallon; Port and Sherry, $1.25 a gallon; California wine, $1.25 per gallon; wines in bottles, 35c. and 40c.

Oils—Machine Oil, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Neatsfoot Oil, Castor and Headlight Oil.

Fish oil, 70c. per gallon; Neatsfoot oil, 80c. per gallon; Lard oil, 70c. per gallon; Machine oil, dark, 20c. per gallon; Golden, 30c. per gallon; Castor oil, $1.75 per gallon; Headlight oil, 10c. per gallon. Water white oil, 12c. per gallon.

Cigars and Tobaccos, Plug Tobacco, Smoking Tobacco and Fine Cut

Good cigars, 50c. and $1 per box; Choice cigars, $1.50 per box; Horse Shoe plug tobacco, 45c. per pound; J. T. or Big Chunk, 38c; Wild Flower 40c.; Rob White, 45c.; Jolly Tar, 40c. per pound; Smoking tobacco, 20c, 25c, 35c.; best Dunham, 46c. per pound; Fine cut tobacco, 25c, 50c, and 75c. per pound.

25 Cents on the Dollar Saved at the

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

The D & C TO MACKINAC

SUMMER TOURS.

PALACE STEAMERS. LOW RATES.

Four Trips per Week Between

DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND

Petoskey, Sault Ste. Marie, and Lake Huron Way Ports.

Every Week Day Between

DETROIT AND CLEVELAND

Special Sunday Trips during June, July, August and Sept.

Double Daily Line Between

CHICAGO AND ST. JOSEPH, MICH.

OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS

Rates and Excursion Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address

E. B. WHITCOMB, G. P. A., DETROIT, MICH.

Detroit and Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.

REMINGTON!

STANDARD

TYPEWRITER

It has been for fifteen years the STANDARD, and embraces the latest and highest achievements of inventive skill.

SEND FOR FULL PARTICULARS.

Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict,

61 North Pennsylvania Street, Indianapolis, Ind.
May 20-6mo

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.

Under Schedule in Effect May 12, 1889.

Trains leave the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago station at Fort Wayne as follows:

STANDARD TIME.)

EASTBOUND—For Pittsburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York *3:25 a. m., 12:05 p. m., *9:30 p. m., *9:30 p. m. (Pittsburg accommodation, 12:05 p. m.

WESTBOUND—For Chicago, *3:25 a. m., 11:05 a. m., 5:20 p. m., *9:30 p. m., *9:30 p. m. Chicago accommodation leaves at 5:20 p. m. For Plymouth, *9:30 p. m.

*Daily.

†Daily, except Sunday.

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.

GOING EAST	EXPRESS	GOING WEST
Lv 12 30 p m	Accommodation	Lv 4 00 p m
Lv 6 10 p m	EXPRESS	Lv 10 45 a m

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN. [Fort Wayne Division.]

FROM SOUTH	GOING NORTH
10 30 a m—Cincinnati Ex.—Lv	
Detroit Ex.	4 00 p m
3 40 p m —Detroit Ex.	11 25 a m
5 30 p m —Way Freight	8 05 a m

All trains daily except Sunday.

WABASH RAILWAY. MARCH 31, 1889.

GOING WEST.	Depart
Pacific Express, daily	3 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex. daily except Sunday	1 05 a. m.
Vestibuled Limited and Mail	12 30 p. m.
Lafayette accom.	12 35 p. m.
GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule Limited daily	1 15 a. m.
Cannon Ball, except Sunday	3 10 p. m.
Limited Express, daily	4 00 p. m.
Lafayette accom arrives 11 45 a. m.	

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
1 00 a m	6 00 a m
1 45 p m	6 30 a m
Ar Indianapolis	Lv Ft Wayne
7 15 a m	1 00 a m
1 15 p m	1 45 p m
7 00 p m	5 00 p m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars and coaches from Chicago to Boston and Buffalo express. Free chair cars, dining car and Chicago, New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibuled Limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball have reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

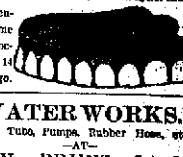
GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect June 16, '89.

GOING NORTH. *For Grand Rapids and North	Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Grand Rapids
For Grand Rapids	*4 00 a m	*8 30 a m
From Richmond	*12 15 p m	*4 45 p m
From Portland	Ar 1 35 p m	Lv 6 15 p m
GOING SOUTH.		
For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv 9 00 a m	
" "	" 12 10 p m	
" "	" 5 15 p m	
For Portland	Ar 10 40 a m	
From Grand Rapids	Ar *9 00 a m	

*Daily between Ft. and Grand Rapids. All other trains daily except Sunday.

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, MILL'S BLOCK 82 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind.



I still occupy same rooms I occupied 18 years ago.

WATER WORKS.

Bath Tubs, Pumps, Rubber Hose, etc.

AT—

C. W. BRUNS & CO., PLUMBERS,

196 Calhoun Street,

Opposite the Cathedral. Fort Wayne, Ind.

J. M. E. RIEDEL,

ARCHITECT,

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FORT WAYNE, - - - - - INDIANA

Cook's Cotton Root Compound—Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal. Unequaled by any remedy. Safe, Effectual, Reliable. Ladies, ask your druggist for it, or inclose $1 and 4 stamps, for sealed particulars. Address POND LILY COMPANY, 181 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

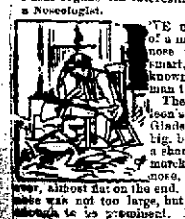
Sold in Fort Wayne by Thieme & Gross, drug store. sept. 15-1yr

Take the Nickel Plate low rate excursion to Niagara Falls Monday, August 12, 1889. Toronto and return, $1.00 extra. aug 11

NOSES AND CHARACTER.

BIG-NOSED MEN ARE USUALLY SMART MEN.

The Faces of Napoleon and Other Great Men of History Were Adorned by Large Nasal Organs—An Interesting Talk with a Noseologist.



"IT'S never known of a man with a big nose who wasn't smart," said a well-known medical man to the writer.

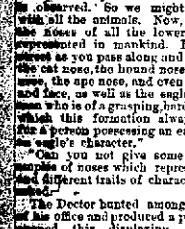
The great Napoleon's nose was big. Gladstone's nose is big, but it ends in a sharp point. His mark has a big nose, that is, however, almost flat on the end. Gen. Grant's nose was not too large, but it was large enough to be prominent. Blaine's nose is very prominent, and all his children, including his daughters, are easily distinguishable by the same large feature. Jay Gould is possessed of a large nose. So is Russell Sage and Cyrus W. Field. The late John Kelly had a flat, pug nose. Gen. Harrison's nasal organ is quite large, but not so prominent as that of Lord Palmerston or the Old Roman. Joseph Pulitzer and Charles A. Dana both have large noses. Pulitzer's is very prominent. Dr. Talmage and Dr. John Hall, both famous pulpit orators, have large noses.

Dr. Jerome Allen, of New York City, a well-known leader in educational matters, in a recent lecture on temperaments, acknowledged that he had made a pretty close study of noses in connection with his work, though he wished it distinctly understood that he did not appear as a noseologist in any sense of the word. He added:

"If we look at the nose of a lower animal we find that it is always typical of the character of animal possessing it. For example, let us take the nose of an English bulldog. A hound can never have the character of a bulldog unless he borrowed the nose of a bulldog. So it is with the cat of the family—the lyons, the wildcat, the common cat—and wherever that peculiarity is found the same nature is observed. So we might go through with all the animals. Now, we find that the noses of all the lower animals are represented in mankind. Look at the crowd as you pass along and you will find the cat nose, the hound nose, the bulldog nose, the ape nose, and even the fish nose and face, as well as the eagle nose of the man who is of a grasping, hard disposition, which this formation always indicates, for a person possessing an eagle nose has the eagle's character."

You not give some specific examples of noses which represent distinct and different traits of character?" he was asked.

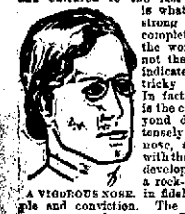
The Doctor hunted among the shelves of his office and produced a portfolio. He opened this, displaying the outline sketches of several heads and noses. They were those of women, and all taken from life. Here is the nose of the first sketch.



"The young lady possessing this nose may be a Quakeress in her sobriety and demure carriage, but her nose says that if she is sober and demure it is the result of study and hard work, and is affected for a purpose. It also says she is bright, vivacious, and rather witty; that she likes to talk captivating nonsense; that she is sometimes conventional, and is positive in her likes and dislikes; that she is by no means lacking in culture; that she is a little imperious and willful, and if she can't have her own sweet way she will try and force instant capitulation from any person who is not hopelessly and irredeemably hardened.

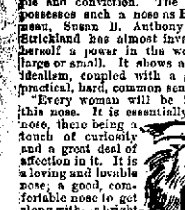
A POSITIVE NOSE.

"Here is a benevolent nose. It shows a desire for the acquisition of knowledge without too much hard work, and a disposition to interest herself in behalf of her friends. These are the most prominent traits as indicated by this nose. It is a benevolent sort, of an ogress, and perhaps I may say here, more of this type decorate female faces than any other. The curve from eyebrow to tip is the mark of curiosity. The sharpness of the point is indicative of mental activity.



A BENEVOLENT NOSE.

"Here is an interesting nose. It is a vigorous, pushing nose, yet refined and cultured to the last degree. It is what is called a strong case in the complete sense of the word. There is not the first line to indicate a politic or tricky disposition. In fact, the reverse is the case. It is beyond doubt an intensely conscientious nose, and, coupled with the positive jaw development, evinces a rock-like firmness in fidelity to principle and conviction. The woman who possesses such a nose as Harriet Martineau, Susan B. Anthony and Agnes Strickland has almost invariably made herself a power in the world, whether large or small. It shows a good deal of idealism, coupled with a good deal of practical, hard, common sense.



A VIGOROUS NOSE.

"Every woman will be interested in this nose. It is essentially a feminine nose, there being a touch of curiosity and a great deal of affection in it. It is a loving and lovable nose, a good, comfortable nose to get along with—a bright and energetic nose withal, and one in which high aspirations, social graces, a strong desire to please, an intense capability for sanction are all prominently marked. The grosser lines of the masculine snub are wanting, and, while the class to which it belongs is not the highest, yet it is vastly superior to many more pretentious noses, which carry along with their marks of profundity the marks of disagreeable traits which more than offset the alleged superiority.

A FEMININE NOSE.

"Here is a very good nose, and one that means considerable. Uncertain, coy, and hard to please, fond of praise, and intolerant of anything bordering on failure, is what this nose proclaims as traits of its fair owner. It is a fair example of the composite, and on the whole is complimentary to its wearer. There is considerable strength and push about the lower part of the nose, by which whatever sphere of life the proprietor of a nose of this sort may be in, she must be successful or be unhappy. Success is conquest, and luxury, once enjoyed, would be simply necessities thereafter. While not an intellectual nose, it is brainy enough for all practical purposes, and is pre-eminently a success.

A LITERARY NOSE.

"Here is another very interesting nose. It is a very fair example of the composite, well-balanced, cultured nose, showing the good qualities of the brain rather than of the head. It is a literary but not an artistic nose, and the refinement of the lines is unquestioned. It is not an impulsive nose, nor do the material tastes and desires show much in it to any great extent. It is a self-contained, even-tempered nose, but not one willing to take a second place. Morally and mentally it is rather strong than otherwise, and is such a one as might be inherited from a good long line of worthy ancestors."

BILL NYE.

Clubbed by a New York Policeman, His Life Is Saved by a Silver Dollar.

VERY few cities the size of New York can produce more man whose faces are made familiar to the world through the pages of the illustrated papers, writes Bill Nye in the New York *World*. A day on the horse-cars, ferries, and elevated trains will convince the careful observer that New York is full of men who are so well known that it has become something of a burden to them, and who find that they can get a good deal of seclusion by allowing themselves to be swallowed up in the great struggling tide of the metropolis.

I realize this most strongly in my own case and I see it illustrated in the cases of many others. Though my face has almost become, as I may say, a household word, several bright young horses having been named after me, I can go the whole length of Broadway

NYE AND O'ROURKE HAVE A SCUFFLE.

without affecting business in any appreciable manner.

I have never drawn attention to myself on the streets of New York that once, and I do not speak of this because I feel vain about it. It was on the Bowery during a great fire last summer, when many lives were lost. I heard the shrill alarm, and having once been a fireman in Laramie City, in order to avoid being a juror, for I felt when I looked at the juror we had that I was not worthy, so of course the alarm of fire, even though conveyed by wire, stirred my young blood, and I went along with some other gentlemen of the press, named Hastings and Crawford. I need hardly say that the fire fiend with his forked tongue was already licking his chops as we arrived, Inspectors Williams and Steers were there. They greeted me cordially and asked "How's tricks?" We all conversed at some length regarding the fire, and I spoke of it several times as the fire fiend without attracting attention, but that is not strange, for both Inspector Williams and Inspector Steers afterward told me that they did not care a continental for fine word-painting.

By and by I asked Inspector Williams if there would be any need of my remaining any longer. He said he thought not, but would ask Inspector Steers. It was finally arranged that I should go if I desired much to do so. I moved quietly toward the fire lines, being deliberate in my movements, in order to avoid alarming the crowd. Just then a roundsman named O'Rourke asked me in a profane way what I was doing inside the lines, meantime helping himself to some of the dark meat inside the sleeve of my coat.

He was rough in his treatment, but I was so much the taller of the two that he could not club me, having forgotten to bring his step-ladder with him. His language was earnest and yet highly ornamented. He spoke in the patois of the canaille of Limerick. He now jerked me to and fro and rudely hustled me. Inspectors Steers and Williams both saw it all, as I afterward learned, but whenever I looked toward them they were earnestly looking at the fire. So were Messrs. Crawford and Hastings.

I told Sig. O'Rourke that I came of a good family, and though I had been inside the lines I had not been robbing dead. I said that he was excited and flushed, intoxicated by his own breath, no doubt, and so he insulted me some more. The immense crowd seemed to enjoy it, and I heard a cowboy say, "Say, Billy?" I was now outside the lines, and one would have thought that the cop would have let me alone, but he kept on conversing with me till one of the newspaper men came up and talked to Don Giovani O'Rourke in a way that made my blood run cold. I then escaped, and, though encored by three or four thousand people, I refused to go back. When I got home I found a large dent in a silver dollar in my pocket, which had in some way been struck by the policemen. It is not the first time that a dollar has saved my life under similar circumstances.

A Clear Case.

Lawyer—"You say that you want a divorce from your wife. Has she been faithless to her marriage vow?"

Husband—"I have no direct evidence, but circumstances are very suspicious."

"What circumstances?"

"Well, for one thing she has been taking private dramatic lessons."

"Who was her teacher?"

"Bellew."

"Bellew! The case is a clear one and I will commence suit at once."

A BAKER is always in his doughed age.

LUXURIOUS NEWPORT.

IT BASKS IN AN ATMOSPHERE OF CALM WEALTH.

Absence of the Flash-and-Flutter of the Average Watering Place—It Is the Queen of Summer Cities—Some of the Characters to Be Seen There.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.]

NEWPORT, R. I., July, 1889.—The luxurious calm which hangs over Newport immediately constitutes the strange visitor that he has been ushered into something vastly different from the usual flash-and-flutter watering place. It is a strictly elegant city, with its delights, habits, and passions very generally screened by beautiful hedgerows and impenetrable foliage. Even citizens there surely are beneath that placid front, but the eyes of the multitude are forbidden to view them, and so the casual called at Newport often votes the place exceedingly dull. Well, there is more than one way to kill it. There are several ways of seeing Newport precisely as it is. If you are "one of us," you go there and share in the joys and betray no secrets. If you are a sports-man you can put on your leggins and tweed coat and knock over all the partridges you can carry, in some one's well-stocked woods. If you are a rather you can get out and drive or row or sail or swim with. If you don't go in for water—well, they tell me that there is nothing else to drink here, but if you will follow me down this quiet hallway, I will introduce you to a gentleman in a white jacket who will prove to you that there are more things in heaven and Rhode Island than is pumped out of a well. If you are a hunter, there is no place on earth where you can do your shooting in better form, if only you take example of the swells in their gunning jackets and knee-short trousers.

There is an atmosphere of wealth in the place which distresses provincial lungs. In the hotels you find whole families of uncertain people who are here to see things, and are liable wonderingly if they are being mistaken for legitimate members of the refulgent society. They are so careful of behaving correctly that it must be bliss for them to get into the seclusion of their rooms occasionally and unbend. They do not supple up even to eat, but sit rigidly and glare at the viands as they are set before them. I heard a man, who looked as though he might be from the central part of Indiana, and who seemed lately upon doing the right thing regardless of expense, order a bottle of wine at dinner yesterday. "Best ye got, now; best ye got," he called to the waiter. When he was informed that the wine could be served, he said: "No wine? Well, I reckon ye not so durned high-toned here as ye pertend to make out. Why, I kin git any sort o' wine I prefer up to my the lake piazer, an' they don't say they're in the same list with Newport."

"SMILEN IN THEIR GUNNING JACKETS."

This queen of summer cities is certainly a golden enigma. Who are the fairies and the fairies in these wonderful meadows, and what do they do to pass the time away? It is difficult to understand that they are only men and women, full of frailties, disturbances, and emotions that are to be met in encounter districts. When you catch a glimpse of a divine girl straying afar off through an archway of trees it seems as though she must surely be free from guile and contamination, and that she is a beautiful spirit existing in a fairer world than ours. And yet, when you come to talk with her, she is only a girl, and—lor me!—whisper to you—as frivolous as anything you can imagine. Oh, yes! These angelic creatures—perfect enough if left unadorned, yet with their loveliness accentuated by sublime draperies as to impress you with the belief that not enough worldliness is left to make them approachable—they are flesh-and-blood women, with all the feminine witcheries made oddly dangerous by this outward display of finery. We shall never find the man who can withstand the innumerable charms of the thoroughbred Newport maiden. She is a perfect palace of sweetness and light. In order to see her, you must be alert and informed. At one hour you shall discover her and her friends arranged in bouquets all around what is called "The Horseshoe" in the Casino. She sits there in lofty silence, drinking in the dreamy refrain of a

"A TRONGHEBLEN NEWPORT MAIDEN."

hidden orchestra, and consuming a creme de menthe very often at the same time, doing this at the risk of giving a chill to her spring fur, and the latter as humming birds draw honey from morning glories. Again you will find her tiptoeing down from the ballroom in the cool, chilly morning hours, her graceful limbs swathed in bright silk stockings, and the gentle curves of her figure angelic and eloquent. She is a dainty and fascinating lecturer. Inspired by Chamberlayne fizzes, as her cousin over at Narragansett does, she is in the habit of taking about fifteen minutes in getting out on deck in an elderly lawyer, and, with the small, penciled wave, and when she finds a very gentle one she turns half round and sits on it. Then she gives a tiny scream for effect, but of course the water, which is met by her maid, who envelopes her in a long robe and the two go up over the beach chattering in French together. In contrast with this prim sort of propriety is the girl who it would be almost a pity to see the boldness of Coney Island or Bar Harbor bathing. At all events, it is agreeable to find that the children are free and fearless in their sports, and that the young offspring of millionaires are left to the care of a common, every-day old bathmaster for safety, while no restraint is placed on their shore games.

During a reception will see the grown-up Newport enchantress in regal state among the cushions of her carriage, lazily gazing from beneath her long lashes at the orchestra grams of the polo, and listening to the conversation of her highly groomed men

"FROM BENIGNITY TO CHOLERA."

friends who go lounging about from one carriage to another, leaning languidly against a wheel, and paying the same compliments to each girl in turn. Don't imagine but what many of these superior young women are quite personable, and that these are so ready to ridicule their own customs as outsiders are. Out at the polo game last Saturday I heard the handsomest of them all—a supreme blonde with dreamy, languorous eyes, and with a voice that was in itself a caress—assure a friend who stood by her carriage that, if it were not for the clever ponies her golf-playing brothers would get all the prizes. Selfish creatures!

"Well, I don't exactly understand polo," said her friend, who looked like a navy or army officer on leave. "What is it made up of, Miss B——?"

"A scamper and a tangle," was the reply. "There's a rush and a whizz, and then the men all begin to shout at one another. Reginald and A. Stanley, if you will persist in riding right over me, you'll break my neck, don't ye know." And again: "I say, Raymond, old man, if you will kindly take your pony's forefoot off my mouth, I'll be much obliged to you. I will, by jawve. Then Tommy Hitchcock canters up and says: 'Only two minutes and a half mo-ah, fellows.' That is pole."

And the radiant girl trimmed sadly at the humor of her friends in the striped shirts, who were all in a heap at that moment out in the center of the field chopping away at a ball that might just as well be left where it lay.

There are proportionately more fellows to girls at Newport than at most watering-places, because wealthier idlers are plen-

CHILDREN IN THE SURF.

tier here. It is the heavy father with business in New York to care for who comes here to cancel on Sunday between eleven and evening and Monday, while beaux are here all through the week. Sometimes the old chap is the husband, instead of the father, of a young belle; and in that case there is one who is an interesting creature in his absence.

"Let me introduce you to Mr. Smith," sweetly said such a wife, who had been flirting as a maiden; "is it, Mr. Brown."

"Glad to know you," responded the gouty old Smith, lifting his hat from his nearly hairless head, and gazing on the stalwart, handsome Brown.

"The pleasure is mutual," said Brown. "Your most agreeable daughter has——"

And then the change from benignity to choler in Smith's face stopped all gyrations in the young woman who had thought it fun to change, for mildly flirtatious purposes, from matron to maiden.

To drive along the Cliff road on a sparkling afternoon is a delight which cannot be found in many parts of this world. Added to the natural adornments of the neighborhood and the salt freshness of the splendid sea beneath you, are such palaces as only princes are supposed to live in, a pageant of equipages, and a fleeting vision of faces, with their beauty heightened by every possible device of environment. The houses on the Vanderbilts alone are marvels of magnificence sufficient to make Newport extraordinary. There is no other section of the country where pastoral life is bedecked with the grandeur of masonry and horticulture as it is here. The stone mansions of perfect architectural taste, the sweeping roadways edged by flawless lawns whereon grow exotic plants that in themselves are worth small fortunes, the embracing woods, the lakes, all these things spread in a continuity of cultivated beauty as far as your vision will take you, make of Newport a very wonderland, something to be seen by all who can secure the opportunity. I was mentioning this class of New Yorkian excellencies to a young lady who lives in a mansion on Bellevue avenue, and who has her choice

"PESTERED BY A BALMARY CLEVVER."

excursionists are vivid against the lustrous background, but their discordancy is too slight to destroy the effect of a truly splendid picture.

Before a man leaves Newport he learns that those of our people who have had the best opportunities to observe the advantages of social domestication, those who have the time and the means to travel and see how orderly and elegantly they do the thing in England, Germany, and Italy have decided in the art of graceful living such a fine example of it in this home-like city by the sea.

"THE END."

Benny White's Prayer.

There is no end to the queer ideas children get into their heads, and the strange prayers they make.

Little Benny White and his mother were visiting his grandmother in the country, last summer; and the troubles and annoyances he experienced, as well as the worry he felt about his grandmother who was in danger of becoming blind, are set forth in the prayer he made one night at his mother's knee, which is here given, word for word, for for this is a "truly, true story."

"O, Lord! bless father and mother, and keep them good and nice; keep grandmother from being blind. O, Lord!—O, Lord! what was I going to say? Take care of the Irish boys, and keep them from telling lies. Take care of the Carter boys, and don't let them tell lies nor strike me. Take care of the bumble-bees, and don't let them sting me. Take care of the mosquitoes, and don't let them bite me. Take care of me, and keep me from telling lies, and make me a good boy.

"There, mother! wasn't that a good prayer?"—*Wide Awake.*

The Closing of an Important Outlet.

The blockade of a port is not more injurious to its commerce than is even the temporary obstruction of the bowels to the health of the system. Constipation necessarily arrests the secretion of bile, impedes and disorders digestion, and poisons the circulation. The surest and most effective, as it is also the most genial, laxative and antibilious medicine in existence is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and it is more than probable that its sovereign efficacy as a preventive and remedy for intermittent and remittent fever is largely due to its tonic-laxative action upon the liver, an organ periodically involved in all malarial complaints. Persons with a tendency also to rheumatic neuralgia will find this powerful agent do better than to antagonize it with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which invariably checks it at the outset. The weak, nervous, are invested with strength by this fine invigorant.

How to Keep the Eyes Bright.

You want to keep your eyes bright, clear, have them get rid of a feeling that they are wearing out? They well, then you must observe all the laws of health. You must be careful not to read either in a dim or a glaring light. If you don't rest enough your eyes will look colorless, listless, and expressionless. When you bathe them as if they were made of cast iron they will revenge themselves on you by making you feel as if there were small lumps in them and as if they were full of tears that were only waiting for a cause to be shed. You never ought to let your eyes get tired out, but when you do, sponge them with very warm water, and if possible go to bed.

There is nothing that is so grateful for care shown it as the human body, and the thought given to your health will cause it to express its thanks in bright eyes and a skin that is white, clear, and firm.

Montana's Free Lands.

The Great Reservation of Montana, thrown open for settlement by the President last May, contains 18,000,000 acres of land, all legible for entry for free homes, under the United States Land Laws. It extends for three hundred miles East and West, and on an average of one hundred miles North and South.

If you intend going to Montana remember that THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL is the direct line between Chicago and St. Paul, making close connection at St. Paul for all points in Montana. Solid through trains with Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars and Unrivalled Dining Cars are run between Chicago and St. Paul. For other information, pamphlets, etc., address JAMES BARKER, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Spoiled His Pleasure.

In a certain part of Germany the peasants delight in red waistcoats, and one poor fellow, who could boast of only one "best suit," which included a very red waistcoat, was one day invited to a funeral.

The clergyman looked disapprovingly at the bright garment, and the peasant, by way of apology, said very humbly:

"Never mind, reverend sir, if only the heart is black, that is the chief thing."

And another peasant, hailing from the same district, when he was advised by his friends and neighbors to abstain from wearing his red waistcoat at a funeral, fell a-mourning and said:

"Nay, if I can't wear that, all my pleasure in going to the funeral is entirely spoiled."

What in the world is the use of sitting around waiting for something to turn up? You might just as well sit down in the meadow and wait for the cow to come up to be milked. Get up and shake yourself and make up your mind to turn up something. If you have nothing definite in your mind, then write to R. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., and they will tell you a thing or two that will make you jump for joy.

She Had Been There Herself.

Mamma—So Edwin has proposed at last, Angelina. I am glad you have brought him to the point.

Angelina—You are quite right, mamma; but how did you know it?

Mamma—Well, my dear, I noticed after he had left that a castor was off one of the armchairs in the back drawing-room, while the antimacassars on the other wasn't even disarranged. But now that he has come to the point, I should recommend the sofa. It's stronger.—*Pick Me Up.*

For washing *flannels*, Dobbins' Electric Soap is *marvellous*. Blankets and woolens wash well with it, look like *new*, and there is absolutely *no shrinking*. No other soap in the world will do such *perfect* work.

First and Last Chance.

During the administration of President Hayes, when wine was rigorously excluded from all state banquets, as well as from daily meals, a saloonkeeper on an avenue leading to the Executive Mansion, along which visitors and office-seekers were most wont to travel, hung out a large sign with two inscriptions upon its opposite sides. As the visitor approached the White House he read: "Last Chance for a Drink." As he returned he read: "First Chance for a Drink."—*New York Evening Post.*

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it.

THE man of whom society makes a lion is never inclined to growl.—*Somerville Journal.*

NATURE'S serial story—The spinal column, continued in our necks.—*Time.*

A Fair Trial

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla will convince any reasonable person that it does possess great medicinal merit. We do not claim that every bottle will accomplish a miracle, but we do know that nearly every bottle, taken according to directions, does produce positive benefit. Its peculiar curative power is shown by many remarkable cures.

"I was run down from close application to work, but was told I had malaria and was dosed with quinine, etc., which was useless. Advised to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and am now feeling strong and excellent. I feel satisfied it will benefit any who give it a fair trial." W. E. BRADLEY, 361 Spring St., New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Climate for Consumptives.

The several climates of Florida, Colorado, and California have each been much prescribed for sufferers from lung disease, yet thousands of the natives in those States die of this fatal malady. A far more reliable remedy is to be had in every drug store in the land, and that one that can be used at home; a remedy which is sold, by druggists, under the manufacturers' *positive guarantee* that, if taken in time and given a fair trial, it will effect a cure, or money paid for it will be promptly returned. We refer to that world-famed remedy for consumption (or lung-scrofula) known as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is the only remedy for this terrible disease possessed of such superior curative properties as to warrant its manufacture in selling it under a guarantee.

Don't hawk, and blow, and spit, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Of druggists.

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CHAS GANTNER.

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Catawba, Indian Ter. J. B. WEST.

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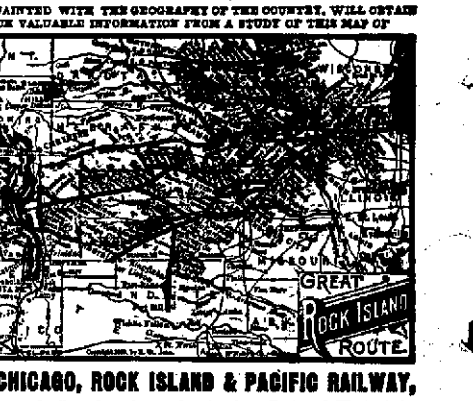

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SABBATH READING.

Thought and Prayer Both Came from a Hidden Source.

WHO IS YOUR PILOT.

Sixteen Rubs Suggested for Family Peace—A Soldier Who Always Prayed Before He Slept.

Who is Your Pilot.

With many it is ebb water before the tide be at the full. The lamps of their lives are wasted almost as soon as they are lighted. The sand of their hour-glass is run out, when they think it is but newly turned. When men feel sickness arresting them, then they fear death is approaching. But we begin to die, as soon as ever we begin to live. Every man's passing-bell hangs in his own steeple. Take him in his four elements, of earth, air, fire and water. In the earth, he is as floating dust; in the air, he is as disappearing as vapor; in the water, he is a breaking bubble; and in the fire, he is as consuming smoke. Many think not of living any holier, till they can live no longer; but one to-day is worth two to-morrows. Reader, you know not how soon the sails of your life may be rolled up, or how high you may be to your eternal Heaven; and if you have not Jesus as your pilot within you, you will suffer an eternal shipwreck.—*Wm. Secker.*

Rules for Family Peace.

1. We may be quite sure that our will shall be crossed to-day, so prepare for it.

2. Everybody in the house may have an evil nature as well as ourselves, and therefore we must not expect too much.

3. To learn the different temper of an individual.

4. When any good happens to any one, to rejoice at it.

5. When inclined to give an angry answer, count ten.

6. If from sickness, pain, or infirmity, we feel irritable, to keep a strict watch over ourselves.

7. To observe when others are suffering, and drop a word of kindness and sympathy suited to their wants.

8. To watch for the little opportunities of pleasing, and to put little annoyances out of the way.

9. To take a cheerful view of everything.

10. In all little pleasures that may occur, to put self last.

11. So try for the soft answer that "turneth away wrath."

12. When we have been pained by an unkind word or deed, to ask ourselves, "Have I not often done the same and been forgiven?"

13. In conversation not to exalt ourself, but to bring others forward.

14. To be very gentle to to the young ones, and treat them with respect.

15. Never to judge one another, but to attribute a good motive when we can.

16. To compare our manifold blessings with the trifling annoyances of the day.—*Toronto Mail.*

My Text Mate.

"Lights out! Lights out!"

It was the martial voice of Sergeant Willcox, making his way among the tents of Company I, to acquaint the raw recruits with the import of the signal known as "taps."

"Lights out!"

The voice and the footsteps grew more and more distinct, and then slowly receded, leaving us to darkness and our own reflections.

This was our first night in camp, and we were for the most part strangers to each other, though huddled together in roomy tents, each large enough to shelter a score of men.

There was one of our number, however, a slender blue-eyed boy, whom I had known from childhood. His name was Frank. He was one of those manly resolute fellows who habitually do the right thing so naturally and so easily that it always seems as if with them there is no alternative.

With the extinction of the lights, the hum of conversation had ceased in our tent.

But presently the silence was broken by a clear, unfaltering voice. "Boys, I always pray before I go to sleep; and if there is no objection, I'll do so now."

Then followed a prayer, committing home and friends and all our dearest interests to the keeping of the one strong hand and loving heart that rules the world.

Devoid of self-consciousness as Frank was in this act of devotion, you may be sure that the moral courage which prompted him to it, amid such surroundings, did not fail of recognition among his comrades.

In after days, when, on the toilsome march, they saw Frank's mud-splashed figure plodding patiently at their side, or when in the dread shock of battle they beheld that youthful visage begrimed with dust and powder, memory recalled their first night in the far-off camp at Concord. "The boy that prayed" was transfigured before them, and under his smoke-stained features and dusty blouse they discerned a soul of kinship with the martyrs and the saints of old.

Though scathless in fight, Frank fell at last a victim to disease, and it was my lot to accompany his sorrowing mother on the homeward journey with the body of her heroic son.

In an awkward attempt at consolation as the train bore us swiftly along, I gave my testimony to Frank's noble character and conduct throughout his army life.

At the end of my recital, this Spartan mother, this Christian—mother answered, with a smile, "My boy is safe with One whom he always loved and served wherever he might be. I shall see him again some day, for I know that all is well with him."

A DAY IN A RUSSIAN PRISON.

"Hard-labor convicts at Kara," writes George Kennan in the *Century*, "receive a daily ration, consisting of three pounds of black rye bread, about four ounces of meat, including the bone, a small quantity of barley, which is generally put into the water in which the meat is boiled for the purpose of making soup; and a little brick tea. Occasionally they have potatoes or a few leaves of cabbage; but such luxuries are bought with money, made by extra work, or saved by petty 'economy' in other ways. This ration seemed to be ample in quantity, but lacking in variety and very deficient in vegetables.

"The bread, which I tasted, was perhaps as good as that eaten by Russian peasants generally; but it was very moist and sticky, and pieces taken from the centre of the loaf could be rolled back into dough in one's hands. The meat, which I saw weighed out to the convicts, after it had been boiled and cut up into pieces about as large as dice, did not have an inviting appearance, and suggested to my mind small refuse scraps intended for use as soap grease.

"The daily meals of the convicts were arranged as follows: In the morning, after the roll-call, or 'verification,' breakfast, consisting of brick tea and black rye bread, was served to the prisoners in their cells. The working parties then set out on foot for the gold placers, carrying with them bread and tea for lunch. This mid-day meal was eaten in the open air beside a campfire, regardless of weather, and sometimes in fierce winter storms. Later in the afternoon the convicts returned on foot to their cells, and ate on their sleeping-platforms the first hearty and nourishing meal of the day, consisting of hot soup, meat, bread, and perhaps a little more brick tea.

"After the evening verification they were locked up for the night, and lay down to sleep in closely packed rows on the 'nars,' or sleeping benches, without removing their clothing, and without making any preparations for the night beyond bringing in the 'parashas,' or excrement buckets, spreading down their thin patchwork crazy quilts, and rolling up some of their spare clothing to put under their heads.

"The clothing furnished to a hard-labor convict at Kara, consists—or should, by law, consist—of one coarse linen shirt and one pair of linen trousers every six months; one cap, one pair of thick trousers, and one gray overcoat every year; a 'polushubka' (pol-oo-shoo-ba), or outer coat of sheepskin, every two years; one pair of 'brodnias' (brode-nee-yas), or loose leather boots, every three and a half months in winter; and one pair of 'kati' (kot-tee), or low shoes, every twenty-two days in summer. The quality of the food and clothing furnished by the government may be inferred from the fact that the cost of maintaining a hard-labor convict at the mines is about fifty dollars for a year, a little less than fourteen cents a day."

A GHOSTLY HAPPENING.

Tales of ghostly happenings, even although they be but the veriest coincidences, are always attractive.

A lady who was a widow, and whose husband had been defrauded by his partner, came down to breakfast one morning looking strangely disturbed. Her husband's partner had been a man well known in Boston, but at this time he had given up his residence here, and was living in the State of Maine. It may be that his removal had been in part at least brought about by the public indignation which was felt at this crooked dealings with his late partner, and with the widow, whom he had defrauded in the most high-handed fashion, although not in ways which made legal redress possible.

On the morning in question the lady stated that she had passed a most troubled night.

"All night," she said, "I was pursued by X., who kept declaring that he wanted to make reparation to me for the wrong he had done, and that he could have no peace until he had done so."

The family made various comments upon this, none of which were complimentary to X. or to the tenderness of his conscience; but the dream, if dream it were, was fixed in their minds and made memorable when that afternoon's papers contained a telegram announcing the death of X. on the night before.—*Boston Courier.*

IT WAS A GIRL.

It is soberly related that a youthful married couple whose house has recently been glorified by the addition of a fac-simile of the beautiful little mother decided to have the christening service at home. A venerable minister was called to officiate. He took the babe in his arms very affectionately and addressed a few words of advice to the young parents.

"See that you train up this child in the way that he should go; that you surround him with the best influences, and that you give him a good example. If you do so who knows but he may become a John Wesley or a George Whitfield. What is his name?"

"Nellie, sir," replied the mother.—*Boston Traveller.*

AN ACCOMMODATING JUDGE.

Judge (to prisoner)—So you were drunk and disorderly. What have you to say?

Prisoner—I've a good deal to say, Your Honor, if you'll only give me time to say it.

Judge—Certainly; with pleasure. Sixty days will be enough, won't it? Our object is to please.—*Washington Critic.*

FORCE of Habit—Hostess (at a very **game dinner**)—Can I help you to anything, Fulcleek? "Yes; please pass the **buck.**"

A BOWER OF BRANCHES.

SUBJECT OF SERMON PREACHED BY REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eloquent Brooklyn Divine Adapts the Words of the Bible Relating to the Feast of the Tabernacles to the Present Time.

Text—Go forth unto the mount and fetch olive branches, and pine branches, and myrtle branches, and palm branches, and branches of thick trees, to make booths."—Nehemiah, viii. 15.

It seems as if Mount Olivet were unmoored. The people have gone into the mountain, and have cut off tree branches, and put them on their shoulders, and they come forth now into the streets of Jerusalem, and on the house tops, and they twist these tree branches into arbors or booths. Then the people come forth from their comfortable homes, and dwell for seven days in these booths or arbors. Why do they do that? Well, it is a great festal time. It is the feast of tabernacles; and these people are going to celebrate the desert travel of their fathers and their deliverance from their troubles, the experience of their fathers when, traveling in the desert, they lived in booths on their way to the land of Canaan. And so these booths also become highly suggestive—I will not say they are necessarily typical, but highly suggestive of our march toward heaven, and the fact that we are only living temporarily here, as it were, in booths or arbors, on our way to the Canaan of eternal rest.

And what was said to the Jews literally may to-day be said figuratively to all this audience. Go forth into the mountain, and fetch olive branches, and pine branches, and myrtle branches, and palm branches, and branches of thick trees to make booths. Yes, we are all here in a temporary residence. We are marching on. The merchant princes who used to live in Bowling Green, New York, have passed away, and their residences are now the fields of cheap merchants. Where are the men who fifty years ago owned New York? Passed on.

There is no use in our driving our stakes too deep into the earth; we are on the march. The generations that have preceded us have gone so far on that we cannot even hear the sound of their footsteps. They have gone over the hills, and we are to follow them. But, blessed be God, we are not in this world left out of doors and unsheltered. There are gospel booths, or gospel arbors, in which our souls are to be comforted. Go forth unto the mountain, and fetch olive branches, and pine branches, and myrtle branches, and palm branches, and branches of thick trees, and build booths.

Well, now we are to-day to construct a gospel arbor, or gospel booth; and how shall we construct it? Well, we must get all the tree branches and build. According to my text we must go up into the mount and bring olive branches. What does that mean?

The olive tree grows in warm climates, and it reaches the height of twenty or twenty-two feet, a straight stem, and then an offshoot from that stem. And then people come, and they strip off these branches sometimes, and when in time of war the general of one army takes one of these olive branches and goes out to the general of another army, what does that mean? Why, it means, unsaddle the war chargers. It means hang up the war knapsacks. It is but a beautiful way of saying, Peace!

Now, if we are to-day going to succeed in building this gospel arbor, we must go into the Mount of God's blessing, and fetch the olive branches, and whatever else we must have, we must have at least two olive branches—peace with God and peace with man. When I say peace with God, I do not mean to represent God as a bloody chieftain, having a grudge against us, but I do mean to affirm there is no more antagonism between a horned cow and her calves, between a hawk and a pullet, between a pharisee and swine, than there is hostility between holiness and sin. And if God is all holiness, and we are all sin, there must be a readjustment, there must be a reconstruction, there must be a treaty, there must be a stretching forth of olive branches.

There is a great lawsuit going on now, and it is a lawsuit which man is bringing against his Maker; that lawsuit is now on the calendar. It is the human versus the divine; it is iniquity versus the immaculate; it is weakness versus omnipotence. Man began it; God did not begin the lawsuit. We began it: we assaulted our Maker, and the great end this part of the struggle in which the finite attempts to overthrow the infinite and omnipotent, the sooner we end it the better.

Travelers tell us there is no such place as mount Calvary, that it is only a hill, only an infrequent hill; but I persist in calling it the mount of God's divine mercy and love, for grander than any other place on earth, grander than the Alps or Himalayas, and there are no other hills as compared with it; and I have noticed in every spot where the cross of Christ is set forth, it is planted with olive branches. And all we have to do is to get rid of this war between God and ourselves, of which we are all tired. We want to back out of the war, we want to get rid of this hostility. All we have to do is just to get up on the mount of God's blessing, and pluck these olive branches and wave them before the world. Peace through our Lord Jesus Christ!

Oh, it don't make much difference what the world thinks of you—what this king, that queen, that senator thinks of you. But come into the warm, intimate, glowing, and everlasting relationship with the God of the round universe; and is the joy that makes a hallelujah seem stupid. Would you want to have peace through our Lord Jesus Christ? Why, if we had gone on in ten thousand years of war against God, we could not have captured so much as a sword or a cavalry stirrup, or twisted a gun of the wheels of the chariot of his opponents. But the moment we bring this olive branch of faith all Heaven come on our side. Peace through our Lord Jesus Christ; and no other kind of peace is worth anything.

But then we must have that other olive branch, peace with man. Now it is very easy to get up a quarrel. There are grandmotherly Christians all around us, and one touch of provocation will set them off. It is easy enough to get up a quarrel. But, my brother, don't you think you had better have your horns sawed off? Had you not better make an apology? Had you not better submit to a little humiliation? Oh, you say, until that man takes the first step I will never be at peace with him; nothing will be done until he is ready to take the first step. You are a pretty Christian. When would this world be saved if Christ had not taken the first step? We were in the wrong, Christ was in the right—all right and forever right. And yet He took the first step. And instead of going and getting a knotty scourge with which to whip your antagonist, your enemy, you had better get up on the radiant mount where Christ suffered for his enemies, and just take an olive branch, not stripping off the soft, cool, fragrant leaves, but leaving them all on, and then try on them that gospel switch. It won't hurt them, and it will save you. Peace with God; peace with man. If you cannot take those two doctrines you are no Christian.

Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

From sorrow, toil and pain,
And sin we shall be free,
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

But my text goes further. It says: Go up into the mountain and fetch olive branches and pine branches. Now what is suggested by the pine branches? The pine tree is healthy; it is aromatic; it is evergreen. How often the physician says to his invalid patients: "Go and leave a breath of the pines! That will invigorate you." Why do such thousands of people go south every year? It is not merely to get to a warmer climate, but to get to the influences of the pine. There is health in it, and this pine branch of the text suggests the healthfulness of our holy religion: it is full of health, health for all, health for the mind, health for the soul.

I knew an aged man, who had no capital of physical health. He had had all the diseases you could imagine; he did not get enough to keep a child alive; he lived on a beverage of hosannas. He lived high. For he dined every day with the king. He was kept alive simply by the force of our holy religion. It is a healthy religion; healthy for the eye, healthy for the hand, healthy for the feet, healthy for the heart, healthy for the liver, healthy for the spleen, healthy for the whole man. It gives a man such peace, such quietness, such independence of circumstances, such holy equipoise. Oh that we all possessed it, that we possessed it now. I mean that it is healthy if a man gets enough of it. Now, there are some people who just get enough religion to bother them, just enough religion to make them sick: but if a man take a full, deep, round inhalation of these pine branches of the gospel arbor, he will find it buoyant, exhilarant, inducing immortal health.

But this pine branch of my text also suggests the simple fact that it is an evergreen. What does this pine branch care for the snow on its brow? It is only a crown of glory. The winter cannot freeze it out. This evergreen tree branch is as beautiful in winter as it is in the summer. And it is the characteristic of our holy religion to be the sharpest, coldest winter of misfortune and disaster, it is as good a religion as it is in the bright summer sunshine. Well, now that is a practical truth. For if I should go up and down these aisles, I would not find in this house fifty people who had had no trouble. But there are some of you who have experienced trouble. God only knows what you go through with. Oh, how many bereavements, how many poverties, how many persecutions! How many misrepresentations! And now, my brother, you have tried everything else, why don't you try this evergreen religion? It is just as good for you now as it was in the days of your prosperity: it is better for you. Perhaps you remember Izaak Walton's Maukie Backie, the fisherman, who was chided one day because he kept on working, although that very day he buried his child. They came to him and said: "It is indecent for you to be mending that boat when this afternoon you buried your child." And the fisherman looked up and said: Sir, it is very easy for you gentlefolks to stay in the house with your handkerchiefs to your eyes in grief; but, sir, ought I to let the other five children starve because one of them is drowned? No, sir, we mourn work, we mourn work, though our hearts break like this hammer."

You may have had accumulation of sorrow and misfortune. They come in flocks, they come in herds upon your soul: and yet I have to tell you that this religion can console you, that it can help you, that it can deliver you if nothing else will. Do you tell me that the world and the gain of this world can console you? I sat with the man who had such a fondness for money that when he was sick he ordered a big basin of gold pieces to be brought to him, and he put his gouty hands down among the gold pieces, cooling his hands off in them, and the rattle and rolling of those gold pieces were his amusement and entertainment. Ah, the gold and silver, the honors, the ornaments of this world are a poor solace for a perturbed spirit. You want something better than this world can give. A young prince, when the children came to play with him, refused to play. He said, I will play only with kings. And it might be supposed that you would throw away all other solace before this royal satisfaction, this imperial joy. Ye who are sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty ought to play only with kings.

The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields
Or walk the golden streets.

But my text takes a further step and it says, "Go into the mountain, and fetch olive branches, and pine branches, and palm branches." Now, the palm tree was very much honored by the ancients. It had three hundred and sixty different uses. The fruit was consumed; the sap was a beverage; the stems were ground up for food for camels; the base of the leaves was turned into hats, and mats, and baskets; and the leaves were carried in victorious procession around from the root to the top of the high temple where there was unfullness. The tree grew eighty-five feet in height sometimes, and it spread broad leaves four and five yards long; it meant usefulness, and it meant victory; usefulness for what it produced, victory because it was brought into celebrations of triumph. And oh, how much we want the palm branches in the churches of Jesus Christ at this time! A great many Christians don't amount to much at a thing. You have to shove them out of the way when the Lord's chariots come along. We don't want any more of that kind of Christians in the church.

The old maxim says: "Do not put all your eggs into one basket;" but I have to tell you that in this matter of religion you had better give your all to God, and then get in yourself. "Oh," says some one, "my business is to sell silks and cloths." Well, then, my brother, sell silks and cloths to the glory of God. And some one says: "My business is to raise corn and carrots." Then, my brother, raise corn and carrots to the glory of God. And some one else says, "My business is to manufacture horse-shoe nails." Then manufacture horse-shoe nails to the glory of God There is nothing for you to do that you ought not to do for the glory of God.

Usefulness is typified by the palm tree. Ah, we don't want in the church any more people that are merely weeping willows, sighing into the water, standing and admiring their long lashes in the glassy spring. No wild cherry, dropping bitter fruit. We want palm trees, holding something for God, something for angels, something for man. I am tired and sick of this flat, tame, insipid, satin-slippered, namby-pamby, highly-tigity religion! It is worth nothing for this world, and it is destructive for eternity.

Give me five hundred men and women fully consecrated to Christ, and we will take any city for God in three years. Give me ten thousand men and women fully up to the Christian standard; in ten years ten thousand of them would take the whole earth for God. But when are we going to begin?

Ledyard, the great traveler, was brought before the Geographical Society of Great Britain, and they wanted him to make some explorations in Africa, and they showed him all the perils, and all the hard work, and all the exposure, and after they had told him what they wanted him to do in Africa, they said to him: "Now, Ledyard, when are you ready to start?" He said: "To-morrow morning." The learned men were astonished; they thought he would take weeks or months to get ready. Well, now, you tell me you want to be earnest for Christ: you want to be useful in Christian service. When are you going to begin? Oh, that you have the decision to say, "To-day, now!" Go now into the mount and gather the palm branches. But the palm branch also meant victory. **In all ages, in all lands, the palm branch means victory. We are by nature the** servants of Satan. He stole us, he has his eye on us, he wants to keep us. The word comes from our Father that if we will lay to break loose from this doing of wrong, our Father will help us; and some day we rouse up, and we look the black tyrant in the face, and we fly at him, and we wrestle him down, and we put our heel on his neck, and we grind him in the dust, and we say, Victory, victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ! Oh, what a grand thing it is to have sin under foot, and a wasted life to think our backs. "Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, and whose sin is covered." "But," says the man, "I feel so sick and worn out with the ailments of life." You are going to be more than conqueror. "But," says the man, "I am so tempted. I am so pursued in life." You are going to be more than conqueror. "I, who have so many ailments and heartaches, going to be more than conqueror?" Yes, unless you are so self conceited that you want to manage all the affairs of your life yourself, instead of letting God manage them. Do you want to drive and have God take a back seat? Oh, no, you say; I want God to be my leader. Well, then, you will be more than conqueror. Your last sickness will come, and the physicians in the next room will be talking about what they will do for you. What difference will it make what they do for you? You are going to be well everlastingly well. And when the spirit has fled the body your friends will be talking as to where they shall bury you. What difference does it make to you where they bury you? The angel of the resurrection can pick you out of the dust anywhere, and find the cemeteries of the earth are in God's care. Oh, you are going to be more than conqueror. Don't you think we had better begin now to celebrate the coming victory? In the old meeting house at Summerville, my father used to lead the singing, and he had the old fashioned tuning fork, and he would strike it upon his knee, and then put the tuning fork to his ear to catch the right pitch and start the hymn. But, friend, don't you think we had better be catching the pitch of the everlasting song, the song of victory when we shall be more than conquerors? Had we not better begin the rehearsal on earth? "They shall hunger no more, neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat." For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them to living fountains of water; and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

City of Eternity, to the bridal hails
From this prison world I flee;
Ah, given that's for you and me.

My text brings us one step further. It says, go forth into the mount and fetch up olive branches and pine branches, and myrtle branches, and branches of thick trees. Now, you know very well that a booth or arbor made of slight branches would not stand. The first blast of the tempest would prostrate them. So then the booth or arbor must have four stout poles to hold up the arbor or booth: and hence the first building of the arbor for this world we must have stout branches of thick trees. And so it is in the gospel arbor. Blessed be God that we have a brawny Christianity, not one easily upset. The storms of life will come upon us, and we want strong doctrine: not only love, but justice; not only invitation but warning. It is a might gospel; it is an omnipotent gospel. There are the stout branches of thick trees. I remember what Mr. Finney said in a schoolhouse in this State. The village was so bad it was called Sodom, and it was said to have only one good man in all the village, and he was called Lot; and Mr. Finney, preaching, described the destruction of Sodom, and the preacher declared that God would rain destruction upon his hearers unless they, too, repented. And the people in the school-house sat on the ground their teeth in anger, and clinched their fists in indignation: but before he got done through with his sermon they got down on their knees and cried for mercy while mercy could be found. Oh, it is a mighty Gospel not only an invitation, but a warning; an omnipotent truth, stout branches of thick trees. Well, my friends, I have shown you here is the olive branch of peace, here is the pine branch of evergreen gospel consolation, here the palm tree branch of usefulness and victory, and here are the stout branches of thick trees. The gospel arbor is done. The air is aromatic of Heaven. The leaves rustle with the gladness of God. Come into the arbor. I went out at different times with a fowler to the mountains to catch pigeons; and we made our booth, and we sat in that booth, and watched for the pigeons to come. And we found flocks in the sky, and after a while they dropped into the net and we were successful. So I come now to the door of this gospel booth and look out, and see flocks of souls flying hither and flying thither. Oh, that they might come like clouds and as doves to the window. Come into the booth. Come into the booth.

She Meant the Other Mr. Jones.

He had never seen a telephone—you can see how old the story is. He had never seen a telephone, and his friend was showing him how it worked. It was in his office. He called up his house and the wife came to the telephone.

"My dear, Mr. Jones is here, and I have asked him to come up to dinner."

Then he turned to Mr. Jones and said:

"Put your ear to that and you'll hear the answer."

He did, and this was the answer:

"Now, John, I told you I would never have that disagreeable wretch in my house again."

"What was that?" spoke out Mr. Jones. Women are quick. A man would have simply backed away from the telephone and said no more. She took in the situation in a second when she heard the strange voice, and quick as a flash came back the sweetest kind of a voice:

"Why, Mr. Jones, how do you do? I thought my husband meant another Mr. Jones. Do come up to dinner. I shall be so glad to see you."—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Something to Eat.

Professor Zweibeer, of the Harvard University, is a very absent-minded man. He was busily engaged in solving some scientific problem. The servant lustily opened the door of his study and announced a great family event.

"A little stranger has arrived."

"Eh?"

"It is a little boy."

"Little boy! Well, ask him what he wants."

A Talking Girl.

Tom—Miss Slatertomee is a very talking girl; don't you think so?

Dick—Yes, indeed; she is a talking girl; that is just the word that describes her. I asked her to marry me last week, and she said she wanted to take time to think of it. I told her to take time if she wished, and asked her how much time did she want; and she said she guessed about two years. Oh, yes, she is a very talking girl.

A ST. LOUIS clergyman who preached in a prison, a Sunday or two since, began his discourse in his traditional way by saying—"I am glad, my friends, to see so many of you here this morning."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

ENTERTAINING DISSERTATION ON SERIOUS SUBJECTS.

A Pleasant, Interesting and Instructive Lesson and Where It May Be Found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

The lesson for Sunday, July 21, may be found in I. Sam. 7: 5-12.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

To keep the ark of the Lord. It was a precious thing, and there needed to be a prepared receptacle to receive it. Our heart-receptacle. An incessantly dissolute priesthood under Hophni and Phinehas perverted it, a headstrong, thoughtless people, as at Aphek, sacrificed it. A heathen race could not abide it, and with their idols falling prostrate and their inhabitants smitten the Philistine slaves were forced to cry out in their distress, "What shall we do with the ark of the Lord? Tell us wherewith we shall send it to his place." Even Bethshamesh in the borders of the Holy Land could not endure its presence. "Who is able," they said, "to stand before this holy Lord God, and to whom shall he go up from us?" So they sent word to the inhabitants of Kirjath-Jearim, farther north. The Philistines have brought again the ark of the Lord; it came to pass, bring ye it up to you!" And the people of Kirjath-Jearim were not prepared "to keep the ark of the Lord" until they had set apart a place for it and sanctified Eleazar for its jealous care. The lesson is of profoundly important one. God's righteousness is not to be unapproached lightly. He desires a prepared heart, and in the history of nations, as of individuals, the preparation of a holy place for his ark to rest, for his richest blessings to descend. Has it not been so with England?

All the house of Israel lamented after the Lord. "Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled." Dr. Brookes has lately quoted with emphasis Augustine saying: "A man is as holy as he ever fully intended to be." So also may we say of a nation. It gets what it seeks. It realizes its supremest aspirations. It was the hope of Israel, even in her wanderings, that she should set up "hopeless without God. Always was she, if not rejoicing in him, lamenting for him. She was never satisfied with sinning. Other nations might deny God and make idolatry; not so Israel. Her heart was restless till it rested again in him in whom she was created. That was Israel's assurance of God's blessing, forever the sea comes the Mayflower, laden with the germ seed of America, the hope of a new continent. What are their credentials? What their pledges of success? Their sad countenances, their anxious hearts, in unrest, they felt under false systems, the longing they experienced for "freedom to worship God," that was their mark of divine lineage and the sign of their coming greatness. When you see a *lamenting* people, as here in this great awakening, the harbinger of a rejoicing people.

Put away the strange gods. That was the first step in preparing the hearts unto the Lord. Doubtless it meant not a little sacrifice on the part of Israel. The iconoclastic zeal did not shut but shew a somewhat rude and destructive side. Religion at some times involve property considerations and always include the planting and nurturing of more or less unpleasant sentiments. To some these are only heroic ornament. As George Washington was put into office by the Colonial Congress before the revolution, he met his friend, Jonathan Boucher, the Episcopal clergyman, who warned him with earnestness and solemnity against what a body as he was about to enter meant war and bloodshed. Moncure D. Conway is offered for the statement that the future commander of the American forces replied warmly but probably unpremeditatedly, "If you ever hear of me joining in any such measures, you have my leave to set me down as a disgrace to the whole." But revolution is not small play and it means bloodshed and devastation in this case, however little thought of such the patriots had at the outset. It illustrates the militant and incised the iconoclastic element in the Christian life. The child of God hears this plain, imperative, "Put away the strange gods." What that signified for Israel the Israelites above knew. What hidden experiences of the soul it intimates, none but that soul can tell.

And Samuel cried unto the Lord for Israel, and the Lord heard him. Great gatherings like this constitute the world's supreme opportunity. History takes for its dating points the great councils and conventions of the centuries. We adopt for our reckoning points in those memorable days in United States history the patriotic assemblies of our fathers in the early days of the Republic, notably the first Colonial Congress, which met in Philadelphia, October 7, 1765, and passed the "Declaration of Rights," the second Colonial Congress, which convened in Philadelphia in September of 1774 and voted to sustain Massachusetts in her opposition with force if necessary, the meeting of Congress in the same city July 4, 1776, when the Declaration of Independence was passed, and the formal inauguration of Washington in New York, April 30, 1789. This gathering at Mizpeh was a turning point in Israel's history. It marked the change from a state of anarchy to that of a strong and united government. It was like our "Monroe Doctrine," looked forward rather than to this little engagement at Ebenezer. All the future of Israel was involved in it, and to remotest days the nation felt the influences which emitted from at Mizpeh. He who can tell the full of such results as spring from a national revival of religion might possibly tell where the fruits of this great gathering ceased to appear.

And Samuel cried unto the Lord for Israel, and he answered him. Israel's cry was but one plea he could make. It was the nation's helplessness. Thinking of their past shortcomings, thinking upon their feebleness before the mighty enemy, Israel could but cry out, in utter humiliation. "Cause not us to cry unto the Lord our God for us, that *He* may save us out of the hand of the Philistines." It was after all the best appeal. When we are weak, then are we strong, through God. More than once has the nation been carried out of the very valley of her weakness by this weakness. It was human helplessness that sent our forefathers here. How often in the kingdom of the Christian church, too, has the night been darkest just before the dawn? So was it in the gracious revival of 1857 and the earlier awakening of 1857. But what shall we say of the future of our loved land to-day and of the refreshment in righteousness? There is much to distress us, intemperance, illiteracy, Europeanism. What is our hope? The hope of Samuel's day. An emphatic, intelligent and an appeal out of our weakness to His strength. Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, our old-time hope, may fall in the line of

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GREAT MARK DOWN

Reductions continue—you want goods at low prices—and you are going to get them.

Bright, airy, pretty Lawns—these are new—plenty of them

2 1-2c. yard

Sheer and Cool White Goods, cluster Stripes—Nice for hot weather dresses,

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Here's a good thing for gentlemen—Much Helvetia Cloth Umbrellas, real Hylized handles—nobby,

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You will get no more.

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A lot of pretty night dresses a Manufacturer sent us to look at—We kept them and you can have them at a low price.—No two alike.

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NUMBER 9 HARRISON STREET.

Sign of Wind Mill Rudder. jun18-tf

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PINE MEATS.

J. N. PFEIFFER,

44 WEST BERRY STREET,

Has one of the BEST MEAT MARKETS in the city. SPECIAL PRICES are given on Rolling Meats and Roasts. Elegant Corn Beef, Sausage and Lard. Everything sold at reasonable prices.

Notice.

Everybody should witness the performance of Professor Woodward's seals and sea lions, at the People's theatre, July 23, for one week only. Professor Woodward has a large tank of water holding 2,500 gallons and in this the animals are kept and perform their marvelous aquatic performances. 19-2t

Flannel shirts at Sam, Pete & Max's. 19-tf

The store of Sam, Pete & Max was crowded again yesterday with eager buyers. The wonderful bargains they are offering keep them busy from morning till night. 19-tf

Straw hats, at Sam, Pete & Max's, 19-tf

Excelsior Springs, Mo.

Unequaled as a health and pleasure resort. Finest Watering Place Hotel in the West.

The waters will positively cure all Kidney and Liver Diseases, Dyspepsia, Diabetes, Female Complaints, Skin and Blood Diseases, etc.

For handsomely illustrated descriptive pamphlet, apply to F. Chandler, G. P. & T. A. "Wabash Line," St. Louis, Mo. Oct1.

Business men, the best and cheapest meals served at the Hotel Brunswick. Meal tickets issued. 11 4C

White and fancy vests at Sam, Pete & Max's. 19-tf

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1889.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. J. W. Pearse, the liveryman, is very ill.

Lincoln avenue, in South Wayne, is being graded.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. James Hartnett, of 14 Melita street—girl.

A large number of our people will spend Sunday out of the city.

Mr. Frank Mungovan, who has intermittent fever, is slowly improving.

Mrs. Kuntz, of Nebraska, is recovering from her recent serious illness.

Mrs. L. Diguan, of East Wayne street, who was seriously ill, is convalescent.

Mr. Frank Gaven has taken a position as book keeper in the office of Mr. James Wilding.

The Tad Pole club will have a meeting to-night at Heilbronner & Brown's club room.

Mr. Frank Taylor, son of Judge Taylor, is at Danville, N. Y., and is much improved in health.

The Wabash shops were shut down to-day to permit of repairs to the shafting in the machine shop.

Mr. C. A. Coar, formerly of this city, is secretary of the southern exposition to be held at Dallas, Texas.

Mr. John Pressler has piped for natural gas the store of Sam, Pete & Max and Rudy Cummerow's place.

Misses Sarah and Sophia Wesener, who have been guests at "Walnut Place," returned to Cleveland to-day.

The warm season is fully "on." Those who can well afford it have either engaged summer quarters or are busy doing so.

Mr. Peter Morganthaler, the clothier, leaves next Monday for Rochester, N. Y., and thence to Canada for a week's fishing.

Mr. Charles A. Long and family and their guest Miss Mamie Miller, of Findlay, Ohio, have gone to Warsaw to remain two weeks.

The Ryans have taken the large safe from the Centlivre ruins. The papers were intact, but the box itself is damaged beyond repairing.

Mr. F. D. O'Conner, the train dispatcher, will leave Monday for Valparaiso, his old home, to visit his mother. He will go thence to Chicago and other points.

Mr. Willis P. Swaltnain, the great delineator of negro minstrelsy, is with the Cleveland-Haverly company and will please his many friends of this city on the 31st inst.

There will be a meeting of the Catholic Knights of America to-morrow at their hall to make further arrangements for the big reunion to be held in this city September 12th.

Capt. Chas. Emery, formerly a prominent resident south of the city, and who was reported as dead a year or two ago, is now land agent for the Missouri Pacific railway in the west.

Mr. Phillip Robbe, who came from the west recently to attend the funeral of his mother, the late lamented Mrs. Laurent, will short return. He is engaged in the theatrical business.

Mr. A. Reynolds, president of the Hartford City Pulp company, and Hon. William Fleming, of this city, are interested in a new paper mill to be erected at once at Hartford City.

The "Flies" and the "Spiders," two base ball clubs of Root & Company's, have sprung into popularity since their game of last Tuesday night, and interested outsiders are anxious for another game.

United States Marshal T. W. Blair has been up to Detroit trying to effect the arrest of one of the offenders of the internal revenue law at Butler. The fellow skipped the country to escape the law.

The Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville railroad company have purchased several new engines, and last week received a large lot of rails, which are to be used in improving the Whitewater Valley division.

Mr. J. W. Greer, of 36 Walnut street, the carpenter who fell from a barn recently, is in a precarious condition. He is growing weaker and it is feared he has not the constitution to overcome the internal trouble that affects him.

The traveling man, C. Flotcher, of Chicago, who was slugged by mistake at the south depot a few evenings ago, was out of his room for the first time yesterday afternoon. His nose is fractured, causing him to lay off from his trip.

It is told that a five-year-old son of a widow, living opposite the Rich hotel, was coaxed into drinking for the amusement of blear-eyed spectators by an inhuman saloonkeeper until the young innocent became intoxicated. The lady is more than indignant.

Mr. John Dougall, the pushing young city editor of the *News*, was observed at an early hour on a recent morn in the act of committing a massacre on a lot of weeds on a lot to which the speculative young man holds a title. Dr. Metcalf served a notice on the enterprising land owner.

Mr. D. H. Caldwell, chief dispatcher in the Nickel Plate office, and his efficient force, Messrs. G. W. Spencer, Roy Fartzler and C. E. Urbahns, accompanied by Mr. J. V. Mahr, stenographer for Supt. C. D. Gorham, will leave with the excursion to Maxinkuckee to-morrow.

Hitzeman's orchestra went to Rome City to-day.

Judge L. M. Ninde and family left last night for Petoskey.

Wayne lodge, F. & A. M., will hold a regular meeting to-night.

Summit City lodge, F. & A. M., had an interesting meeting last night.

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Reitmeyer and children are spending the day at Rome City.

Miss Maggie Hays is in Packerton, Ind., where she will remain for a fortnight.

Huntington merchants will meet next Monday evening to try and organize a board of trade.

Mr. Fred Fishur, of Hoagland avenue, is entertaining two nieces from Huntertown, Ind.

The Bicycle club are laying plans for an excursion. If they attempt it a good one will be the result.

Misses Nellie and Bertha Ritter and Edith Brownstor left yesterday afternoon for Petoskey, to spend a few weeks.

Miss May Griffith, of West Washington street, left yesterday for an extended visit with friends at Huron and Toledo, Ohio.

Mrs. T. W. Bennett, of Richmond, Ind., is in the city visiting the family of her brother, Mr. U. C. Casterline over Sunday.

Mr. Theo. Vogler, the grocery man at the corner of Jefferson and Hanna streets, won the bicycle lotteried off by Mr. Harvey Brown.

The Natural Gas company will build a station near the old Wabash gravel pit, southwest of the city, probably on the Thompson property.

Messrs. G. K. Torrence and E. L. Craw have perfected arrangements for their excursion to Salt Lake City, Utah. They expect to charter two or three cars.

Superintendent McNutt says the South Calhoun street improvement in the street railway is completed. Fort Wayne can challenge anybody on her street car service.

Miss Alice Patton left to-day for South Bend, where she will join her uncle, Prof. Paul, of Notre Dame university. They will make a tour of Chicago and the lakes, to be absent a month.

Miss Carrie Soholder, after spending two delightful weeks in this city, the guests of her friends the Misses Bartels, of 167 Harmor street, returned to her home at Rochester yesterday afternoon.

Harry T. Atkins, special agent of the Northwestern Mutual Life Association company, of Milwaukee, is in the city in the interest of his company. Mr. Atkins is a former resident of Fort Wayne.

The city editor of THE SENTINEL was whirled about the greatest city in Indiana last night on Col. O. L. Perry's tandem bicycle. An outside favor commensurate to Perry's is not run against on every corner.

Sheriff Bauk, of Hillsdale, Mich., arrived in the city to-day, to take into custody William Ellwood, the man arrested by Officer Wahrenberg, for robbing a store at Litchfield, Mich. The sheriff will leave with his prisoner to-night.

The Schroeder Bros., druggists, will start on the 1st of August to sell Weber's Catarrh Cure, a remedy discovered by their prescription clerk, Mr. Carl Weber. Mr. Chas. Schroeder has prepared a wagon for the summer tour and the boys expect lots of novelty on the jaunt.

The corn doctor who has been in our city for some months, will leave next Monday for Virginia, where he has relatives. He has a letter explaining that one of his relatives has possessed himself of half of a township and he wants to see if he can't manage to own the other half.

Huntington *Democrat*: "T. A. Patterson, of Fort Wayne, is in the city today attending to business and incidentally seeing his sister, Miss Ada Patterson.—Rev. Father Hueser is at Fort Wayne this afternoon.—John Mishler, wife and daughter Mertie returned home last evening from Fort Wayne."

Father Brammer and his colleagues are laboring very successfully in their preparations for the fair to be opened in library hall about the middle of September. There is still a heavy debt upon the building, and in his effort to reduce this burden, Father Brammer will have plenty of co-operation.

Ward was received yesterday by Christian Entemann of the death of an old friend in the person of George H. Geese, a restauranteur of Detroit. Geese was an old resident of that city, and was one of its wealthy men. His death was caused from a carbuncle which at first made its appearance on the neck at the base of the skull.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Dwenger left to-day for Notre Dame and St. Marys. At Notre Dame the bishop will confer minor orders on six seminarians and attend a meeting of the general chapter of the Order of the Holy Cross. At St. Marys he will receive the profession of postulants and the vows of novices and attend a meeting of clergymen at Otis and Michigan City.

Lossburg is making quite an effort to secure the New York, Mahoning and Western railroad and have had several meetings looking to the securing of that road. The *Standard* says: "C. D. Rippey, of Lossburg, and Benj. Yohn, of North Webster, went to Fort Wayne on Monday in the interest of the citizens of their respective localities, to present the advantages of this section of country for the extension of the New York, Mahoning and Western railroad."

Mr. W. H. Fleming has returned home.

Deputy Prosecutor John Rodabaugh went to Warsaw to-day.

Mr. Louis Centlivre is furnishing his customers with Schipps' beer.

The Euphonia double quartette will go to Rome City on the 23d inst.

Mrs. Thomas Wilkinson and daughter Bertha, have gone to Huntertown on a visit.

A sick man was taken from the Windsor hotel to the hospital this morning.

Street Commissioner O'Brien keeps a small force out at nearly all times in dry weather.

Mrs. J. M. Kane and son, Alfred, left this afternoon for Warsaw, to remain a couple of weeks.

Miss Alice Stone, of Canton, Ohio, is the guest of Miss Adah Heller, of West Washington street.

Mr. William Abbott, representing the *Century* Dictionary company, New York, is in the city.

Deputy Revenue Collector G. F. Yergens will leave for Lawrenceburg, Ind., the first of next week.

The Young People's society have decided to purchase a new carpet for the Wayne Street M. E. church.

Judge John Morris and son, John, of the firm of Worden & Morris, will go to Detroit the first of next week.

Rev. Northrop returned this morning from Monroe, Mich., where he had been to visit his father and mother.

Mr. Charles A. Lang, the Pittsburg train dispatcher, left this morning with his family for Warsaw to stay two weeks.

Mr. W. D. Page, proprietor of the *News*, was seriously indisposed to-day and did not return to his business from Warsaw.

Mr. Louis Centlivre will make affidavit to-night to Deputy Revenue Collector Yergens to the amount of beer saved from the recent fire.

A bridge in Maumee township was washed away and the county commissioners will meet on the 25th inst., to take action in this and other matters.

E. Cartield, Boston; S. S. Olds, Lansing; H. H. Kindall, Cincinnati; J. F. Walton, Cincinnati; B. F. Currier, Philadelphia are registered at the Wayne.

Mr. Ed. Rundel is in the city in the interest of the Indiana Paper company. Mr. Rundel was on THE SENTINEL force many years ago, and is a hustler.

Messrs. Dan Kane, H. G. Somers, Chas. Rokers, Ed Seidel, jr., and Herman Schwieters, members of the Muldoon club, will go to Maxinkuckee to-morrow.

Judge R. S. Taylor is home from Boston and expects to be called to Washington at any time on the Slattery-Westinghouse suit, in which he is attorney for the plaintiff.

Mrs. Rachel France, the venerable mother of H. F. and J. E. K. France, was stricken very ill yesterday and her extreme old age makes her case serious. The lady is some better to-day.

Constable Wise left to-day to serve a warrant on Marion Mantzner, at Monroeville, on a charge of provoking Emmett Emerick, a tax collector. The case will be heard in 'Squire France's court.

Mr. Charles Holton, general agent, and Mr. J. McGrath, assistant general agent of the Haverly-Cleveland minstrels, are registered at the Aveline. They will advertise the show thoroughly next week.

Mr. John Dalton, traveling salesman for A. C. Trantman, arrived home from his weekly trip to-day. Mr. Dalton is an officer in the Rifles and the boys regret that he is unable to attend the encampment.

The B. & O. base ball club went to Warsaw to-day, where they will play a nine composed of Pittsburg employes. It is an exhibition game, given for the benefit of the excursionists who went from here this morning.

Herman, jr., the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Schersinger, died this morning, at 7 o'clock, of cholera infantum; aged six months. The funeral will take place to-morrow at 2 p. m. from the residence, 16 and 18 West Main street, Rev. Gross officiating.

All that remains of the old Fruit House is a heap of boards and timbers, which are an eye sore to the people who pass along that way. For three weeks this heap has remained untouched. There are hundreds of poor people who would be glad to get the stuff for fuel.

Wayne street M. E. church is going to look the height of beauty, so far as frescoing and ornamental work is concerned. Kover & Son will begin the work Monday. Mr. Carl Barnkoff, of Salem, Ohio, will also arrive next week to increase the capacity of the large pipe organ.

Frankie Alderman, son of Mr. Frank Alderman, sustained a severe injury yesterday. A horse ridden by him fell and broke the lad's leg. He was brought in from the country, where the casuality occurred, and is resting as easy as possible. The same lad was thrown from a horse in the west last year and nearly killed.

At a meeting of the Anthony Wayne post, G. A. R. last evening arrangements were made for the post attending the Milwaukee encampment, commencing August 27. They may go by Wasaw, Benton Harbor and thence by steamer to Milwaukee. The post also arranged to suitably mark all the graves of soldiers at Lindenwood who have no one to do that honor for them.

Rev. M. H. Tipton, of Erie, Pa., is in the city, at the Y. M. C. A.

The Fort Wayne Iron works are turning out a band saw mill for parties in Cuba.

Rev. D. S. Kennedy, of Allegheny City, Pa., was a caller at the Y. M. C. A. to-day.

Mr. Jack O'Conner, of THE SENTINEL composing rooms, went with the excursionists to Warsaw to-day.

Mr. F. C. Rose, of the D. N. Foster company, will leave to-night to visit friends at Fredham, Adams county.

Mr. August Wehr has been given a permit to build a one-story frame house on lot 7, Forbing's addition, to cost $700.

The German Lutheran Benovolent association have postponed their meeting from to-morrow until Wednesday night.

To-night Messrs. Louis Fox and John Mohr, jr., with their families, will leave for Cape May, to be absent several weeks.

Mr. Will Wilson was also appointed to a place on Governor Hovey's staff with Major George W. Ewing and enjoys the same rank.

Dr. G. L. Greenewalt was seen by Mr. James Anderson, of Adams county, to-day, who is suffering with double hernia and will have to undergo an operation.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Bonder, of 216 Francis street, died of whooping cough last night; aged three months. The funeral will occur next Monday afternoon.

Mr. Julius Pottlitzer and family have returned from Mackinaw. Their visit was cut short by the sickness of one of their children. Miss Ray Meyer accompanied them home.

Rev. Myer, of Auburn, Ind., is in the city to inspect plans for the new St. Mark's Evangelical church, at that place. The drawings are being made by Wing & Mahurin, the architects.

The funeral of the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Schersinger, of the Custer house, occurs to-morrow afternoon at 3 p. m. from the house. Services by Rev. Gross. Friends are invited to attend.

Yesterday, in the superior court, through W. P. Breen, attorney, suit was filed by Owen N. Heaton, Frank W. Rawles, and William J. Vesey, as trustees against Louis M. Snyder, on a foreclosure; demand $450.

The uniformed rank Knights of Pythias, held a meeting last night and made the following gentlemen sir knights: Messrs. Needham, Thorward, Chasky, Fox, Seaton, Ross and two others. Dr. E. L. Sivers was elected captain and Judd Ross lieutenant.

The board of equalization heard complaints to-day from J. H. White, George DeWald, Falk & Rothschild, James Summers, Louis Heilbroner, Harry Hammill, George Ortlieb and several others, who remonstrated against the action of the board in raising their assessment.

While his mother was milking a cow last evening, Gustave Blondell, a young lad who was standing near keeping the flies away, was badly injured in the eye by the cow throwing her head around and striking him with the tip of her horn. The lad's injuries were attended to by Dr. Wheelock.

Mergentheim' Bazaar !

Embroidered Corset Covers
21c, 25c and 49c.

Finely Embroidered Chemise
22c and 25c.

Drawers, Embroidered Tucks, and Lace, 25c.

Skirts, Four Tucks, Good, Muslin, 42c.

Ladies' Fancy Hose,
5c, 6c and 10c. Regular made Balbriggan, at 12½c.

Handsome Fancy Hosiery,
Full, regular made, 25c.

Gents' Hose,
4c, 6c, 8c and 10c. Better quality, full, regular made 12½c.

Splendid Embroidered Shirts, at 37c.

Fancy Flannel Shirts,
45 cents and upwards.

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.

Lemons and oranges.

No Advance in Prices.

Best Lemons, 25c dozen.
Best Oranges, 25c dozen.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Ladies, it will be to your interest to call at 222 Calhoun street. Miss I. Carroll is closing out at cost in order to reduce her stock. Come early in order to secure a summer hat cheap.

Excursion to Lake Maxinkuckee; Talmage and Sam Jones at Lake Maxinkuckee, Sunday July 21st; special train will leave Nickel Plate depot Sunday morning at 7 o'clock. Tickets good to return on special train same day, or regular train Monday. Round trip, $1.25.

AN AGREEABLE SURPRISE

For the Ladies of Fort Wayne and Vicinity.

In spite of our successful Spring and Summer Millinery Season, we still have a larger stock on hand of Straw Goods, both trimmed and untrimmed, Fancy Ribbons, Flowers and Baby Caps, etc., than we wish to carry over.

In order to dispose of the same we have decided to give our patrons and the ladies in general, the opportunity to obtain some of the greatest bargains in Millinery Goods ever offered in this city.

COMMENCING MONDAY morning, July 22, we place on sale 1,000 White Straw Hats at 10 cents and 25 cents apiece, positively worth more than five times the price asked; also all our black and colored fine Milan, Neapolitan and Fancy Braid Hats and Bonnets, besides all our trimmed Hats and Bonnets, Flowers, Fancy Ribbons and Baby Caps, all go at half (1-2) the already low marked price. We always aim to give our customers the best goods for the least money.

Come early and convince yourself of the truth of this statement as these goods will not last long at these prices.

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR,
Northwest Corner
Calhoun and Main Streets.

Excursion to Lake Maxinkuckee; Talmage and Sam Jones at Lake Maxinkuckee Sunday, July 21st; special train will leave Nickel Plate depot Sunday morning at 7 o'clock. Tickets good to return on special train same day, or regular train Monday. Round trip, $1.25.

THE SPECIAL SALE
of
LADIES' MUSLIN UNDERWEAR,
at 25c apiece,
and at 50c apiece,
Which we inaugurated yesterday, drew large crowds. We can safely assert no sale was ever so beneficial to the purchaser as this. We extend again special invitation and ask our customers to call as early as possible. Sale continues until all are closed out.
M. FRANK & CO.,
Bee Hive Dry Goods Store.

Report of the Condition
—OF THE—
OLD NATIONAL BANK
—OF—
FORT - WAYNE,
At Fort Wayne, in the State of Indiana, at the close of business, July 12th, 1889.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$ 280,902 20
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	10,985 38
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	50,000 00
U. S. bonds on hand	3,350 00
Other stocks, bonds, and mortgages	8,051 75
Due from approved reserve agents	220,744 91
Due from other National banks	33,966 49
Due from State banks and bankers	5,398 86
Real estate, furniture and fixtures	12,172 30
Current expenses and taxes paid	182 29
Checks and other cash items	15,415 29
Bills of other banks	17,806 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	978 31
Specie	73,671 95
Legal tender notes	50,483 00
Redemption fund with U. S. treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	2,250 00
Due from U. S. treasurer, other than 5 per cent. redemption fund	5,000 00
Total	$ 1,322,387 93

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 350,000 00
Surplus fund	70,000 00
Undivided profits	37,060 18
National bank notes outstanding	45,000 00
Dividends unpaid	2,150 00
Individual deposits subject to check	697,276 19
Demand certificates of deposit	120,326 81
Due to other National banks	12,840 43
Due to State banks and bankers	34,783 54
Total	$ 1,322,387 93

State of Indiana, County of Allen, ss:
I, Jared B. Bond, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. B. BOND, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of July, 1889.

PAUL F. KUDNE, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:
J. H. BASS,
C. P. MORGAN,
HENRY C. PAUL,
Directors

FOR RENT—House 322 East Jefferson street. Enquire at 138 Monroe street.

MID-SUMMER CLEARING SALE.

THE

PEOPLE'S STORE,

EAST BERRY STREET.
Pixley & Long Block.

Previous to our Summer Inventory we take occasion to announce a

General Clearance Sale

Below we quote a few of the many attractive Bargains which will prevail during this SALE.

200 pieces Dress Ginghams, at 5c, worth 8c and 10c.
500 Children's Lace Caps, at 19, 25, 39 and 50c. They are worth from 25c. to $1.25.
One lot Dress Ginghams, at 5c., worth 10c.
19 pieces All-Wool Bunting at 8 1-3c, worth 25c. pr yard.
50 doz. Ladies' Hose, full regular made, 12 1-2c, a pair, worth 25c.
40 doz. Ladies' Hose, at 25c, a pair, worth 37 and 50c.
One lot Children's Jersey Blouses 48c., would be cheap at 75c.

The remainder of our Beaded Wraps at half price, to close them out.

Sale to Commence Saturday JULY 13.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,
Dozois, Beadell & Co.
(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

Report of the Condition
—OF THE—
Hamilton National Bank
—OF—
FORT - WAYNE,
At Fort Wayne, in the State of Indiana, at the close of business, July 12th, 1889.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$ 778,473 48
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	26,221 43
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	200,000 00
U. S. bonds to secure deposits	100,000 00
U. S. bonds on hand	4,500 00
Other stocks, bonds and mortgages	22,140 23
Due from approved reserve agents	98,778 64
Due from other National banks	102,429 44
Due from State banks and bankers	2,802 98
Real estate, furniture and fixtures	19,841 31
Current expenses and taxes paid	1,154 94
Premiums paid	2,750 00
Checks and other cash items	20,796 47
Bills of other banks	6,272 65
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	84,788 09
Specie	4,283 35
Legal tender notes	71,864 00
Redemption fund with U. S. treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	10,000 00
Total	$ 1,598,841 24

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 200,000 00
Surplus fund	200,000 00
Undivided profits	3,781 03
National bank notes outstanding	180,000 00
Dividends unpaid	295 00
Individual deposits subject to check	826,816 76
Demand certificates of deposit	187,261 05
United States deposits	70,981 49
Deposits of U. S. disbursing officers	8 42
Due to other National banks	16,091 09
Due to State banks and bankers	87,611 77
Total	$ 1,598,841 24

State of Indiana, County of Allen, ss:
I, John Mohr, jr., cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

JOHN MOHR, JR., Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of July, 1889.

BENJAMIN F. HARPER, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:
AUGUST C. TRENTMAN,
MONTGOMERY HAMILTON,
CHARLES McCULLOUGH,
Directors

TAPS CIGAR - TAPS CIGAR

Full Havana ! Strictly first-class, and without doubt the Best 5 Cent CIGAR on the Market. Try 25 cents worth and be convinced it has no Equal.

W. H. PYKE,

SOLE AGENT. : : : 80 CALHOUN ST

DON'T YOU THINK OF PASSING

THE NEW FIVE AND TEN CENT STORE

Without Stepping in and Looking Over Our Stock of 3,000 Different Household Articles.

We are selling 8 and 10 qt. Milk Pans, 10 qt. Dish Pans, 3 qt. Coffee and Tea Pots, 2 qt. Oil Cans, 8 and 10 qt. Dairy Pans, large deep Pudding Pans, Eclipse Flour Sifters, 3 and 4 qt. Covered Buckets, 3 qt. Covered Stew Pans, 4 qt. Sauce Baskets, 16-inch, Perforated Chair Seats, 16-inch, Silver Trays, Hammers and Hatchets, Vases full sizes, Silverware, Plates of thousands of other articles which we are selling for 5 and 10 cents. You will find Jewelry and Fancy Hair Pins at this Store. NOTHING OVER 5 AND 10 CENTS.

Don't Forget the Place, 176 Calhoun St. Opp. Cathedral. D. C. GERHART & CO.